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Edward Upham.
Exeter.

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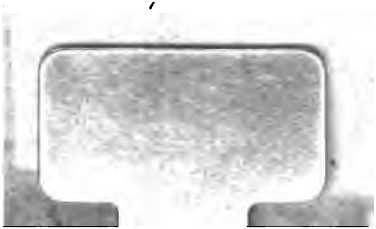

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THE CALEDONIAN BEE.

ANECDOTES OF THE GOVERNMENT OF ENGLAND AND SCOTLAND, FROM THE YEAR 1400 TO THE YEAR 1548.

[From Andrews' History of Great Britain, Vol. I. Part II.]

IN the beginning of the fifteenth century, the power of each department of legislature became now more accurately defined, although no considerable alterations had been made in either.

The king's authority was most assuredly not in general despotic, since he could neither repeal nor change any law which had been made by consent of his parliament. Yet that dispensing power which each monarch assumed, when it suited his purpose, threw far too great a weight into the scale of royalty. The sovereign beside retained the cruel right of giving in marriage the wards of the crown, although that prerogative (as well as that of purveyance) was exercised in a much more moderate degree than it has been of old. —*Fortescue de Laudibus Legum Angliæ.*

He could likewise press for his service not only soldiers and sailors, but also musicians, goldsmiths, embroiderers, and various sorts of artificers.—*Ibid.*

The peers attended their duty in parliament at their own expence. The representatives of the commons were always paid from the commencement of repre-

ſentation. Toward the cloſe of the fourteenth century it was fixed 4s. per diem for knights of ſhires, and half that ſum for each burgeſs. We may reaſonably enough rate theſe ſums equal to ten times their value in modern times. Conſidering not only the weight of the ſilver but alſo the cheapneſs of proviſions and conveniencies in the fifteenth century.

The ſheriffs' influence in returning members was extenſive and frequently abuſed. "Sometimes they made no proper elections of knights, &c. ſometimes no return at all, and ſometimes they returned ſuch as had never been elected." *Pream. Stat.* 23 *H.* vi. *c.* 14.

For theſe and ſuch-like miſdemeanors he might be ſued by action at the aſſizes, and was liable to fine and impriſonment.

The qualification requiſite for knights of ſhires was 40l. per annum. It appears too that ſtrength of body and conſtitution was demanded, for the parliamentary writs about this period directed the electors to chooſe not only the wiſeſt but the ſtouteſt men (potentiores ad laborandum) that they might be able to endure the fatigue of the journey and of cloſe attendance.—*Prynne.*

Beſide their pay, the members of the houſe of commons had the privilege, for themſelves and their ſervants, of freedom from all arreſts. A neceſſary exemption, that they might be enabled to perform their duty. But this privilege (as well as their pay) attended on the members only during their actual ſervices, and quitted them at the end of each ſeſſion; allowing only for the few days which they might be obliged to employ in journeying to London and returning home.—*Ibid.*

The convocations were regularly ſummoned with the lay-parliaments and as regularly met. The prelates were ſtill directed to attend and "conſult with the nobles." They were alſo directed to order their dean and arch-deacons to attend in perſon, each chapter to ſend one proctor, and the clergy of each dioceſe to ſend two proctors, "to conſent to thoſe things which ſhould

ſhould be ordained by the common council of the kingdom." As therefore they were only to "conſent," not to "conſult," the proctors could ſcarcely be reckoned a part of the commons. They however received wages and partook of the privileges of parliament. The eccleſiaſtics ſtill continued to lay taxes on themſelves; but the conſent of the other branches of legiſlature was neceſſary to give force to their decree. —*Prynne.*

Parliaments were often called and quickly diſmiſſed. They had frequently only one ſeſſion and once (in 1399) but a ſingle day. And in that one day depoſed one king (Richard II.) and ſet up another.

No conſiderable alterations appeared in the Engliſh courts of law. The number of judges in the courts at Weſtminſter was by no means certain. Under Henry VI, there were at one time eight judges in the court of common-pleas. Each judge took a ſolemn oath that "he would take no fee, penſion, gift, reward or bribe from any ſuitor, ſaving meat and drink, which ſhould be of no great value."—*Forteſcue de Laudibus Legum Angliæ.*

The laws were ill-executed throughout* the fifteenth

 century.

* To Richard III, on whom hiſtory has caſt innumerable ſtains, England has conſiderable obligations as a legiſlator. Not to mention his cauſing each act of parliament to be written in Engliſh and to be printed, he was the firſt prince on the Engliſh throne who enabled the juſtices of the peace to take bail; and he cauſed to be enacted a law againſt raiſing money by 'Benevolence,' which, when pleaded by the citizens of London againſt cardinal Wolſey, could only be anſwered by an averment that 'Richard being an uſurper and a murderer of his nephews, the laws of ſo wicked a man ought not to be forced.'—*Barrington on Statutes.*

He was (ſays a noble biographer) a good lawgiver, 'for the eaſe and ſolace of the common people.'—*Bacon's Henry VII.*

century. Maintenance (an union for ſiniſter purpoſes) ſtill prevailed; the prieſts by their exemptions were ſet above the laws; ſanctuaries abounded throughout the realm, and protected the vileſt criminal and the moſt diſhoneſt debtor; perjury throve and afforded a living to many; while the high conſtable, under colour of exerciſing military law, was authoriſed to proceed in caſes of treaſon, "ſummarily and without noiſe or form of trial," and if he wiſhed to give an appearance of juſtice to his proceeding, he could call in the aid of torture by fire or on the rack.

The account which the learned judge Hale gives of the lawyers, who pleaded in the fifteenth century does them little honour. He condemns the reports during the reigns of Henry IV. and V, as inferior to thoſe of the laſt twelve years of Edward III; and he ſpeaks but coolly of thoſe which the reign of Henry VI. produces. —*Hiſt. of Common Law, apud Henry.*

Yet this deficiency of progreſſive improvement in the common law aroſe not from a want of application to the ſcience; ſince we read in a very reſpectable treatiſe that there were no fewer than 2000 ſtudents attending on the inns of chancery and of court, in the time of its writer.—*Forteſcue de Laudibus, &c.*

The court of chancery ſeems to date its riſe at the cloſe of the fourteenth century. It was highly obnoxious to the profeſſors of the common law, who, by their intereſt in the houſe of commons, procured a petition againſt it from the parliament to Edward IV, in 1474. The influence of the prelates (who were certain of guiding that court) defeated this attempt, and its eſtabliſhment encountered no further difficulties,—*Cotton's Records.*

One obſervation there remains to make on the general ſtate of the Engliſh at this period. Civilization indeed had not hitherto made ſuch progreſs as entirely to abolish ſlavery. Yet few land-owners or renters were to be found who did not prefer the labour of free-

men

men * to that of slaves. This circumstance diminished their number, and the perpetual civil contests enfranchised many by putting arms in their hands. Within a few years after the accession of the Tudors, slaves were heard of no more.

A reflection made at the close of the fifteenth century, by Philip de Commines is the more remarkable as it is given voluntarily at the close of the longest and most bloody civil war with which the English annals can be charged. "In my opinion," (says that judicious observer) "of all the countries in Europe where I was ever acquainted, the government is no where so well managed, the people no where less obnoxious to violence and oppression, nor their houses less liable to the desolations of war, than in England; for there the calamities fall only upon the authors."

Scotland was not so happy. The unfortunate death of the Norwegian Margaret had involved that realm in a long and bloody contest with its powerful neighbour; and, although the gallant and free spirit of the Scots had preserved the independence of their country notwithstanding their inferiority in numbers, wealth and discipline, it could not prevent the preponderance of a most odious and tyrannic aristocracy. Perpetual

* The value of freemen who would labour in agriculture was so well known, that statutes were passed to prevent any person who had not twenty shillings a-year (equal to ten modern pounds) from breeding up their children to any other occupation than that of husbandry. Nor could any one, who had been employed in such work until twelve years of age, be permitted to turn himself to any other vocation.—*Public Acts.* The condition of the slave in England was as completely wretched as the despot who owned him might please to make it. His goods were his master's, and, for that account, were free from taxation; and whatever injuries he might sustain he had no power to sue his master in any court of justice.—*Rym. Fœd. Prynne.*

Perpetual domeſtic war looſened every tie of conſtitutional government; and a Douglas *, a Crieghton, or a Donald † of the iſles, by turns exerciſed ſuch deſpotiſm and inhumanity as no monarch in the fifteenth century would have dared to practiſe.

The endeavours of the firſt and of the ſecond James were turned toward improving the juriſprudence of the north by engrafting on it the beſt parts of the Engliſh ſyſtem; but the ſuddenneſs of their deaths and the weak reign of their ſucceſſor James III, prevented their people from receiving much benefit from ſuch laudable deſigns.

The parliament of Scotland, at this period, had nearly monopolized all judicial authority. Three committees were formed from the houſe (for there was only one) ſoon after the members met. The firſt, like the 'Triers in England,' examined, approved or diſapproved of petitions to the ſenate; the ſecond conſtituted the higheſt court in all criminal proſecutions, as did the third in civil ones. And, as every lord of parliament who choſe it might claim his place in each of theſe committees, almoſt the whole adminiſtration of law

* 'Oppreſſion, raviſhing of women, theft, ſacrilege and all other kinds of miſchief, were but a dalliance. So that it was thought leiſom in a depedner on a Douglas to ſlay, or murder, for ſo fearful was their name and ſo terrible to every innocent man, that when miſchievous limmer was apprehended, if he alleged that he murdered and ſlew at a Douglas' command no man durſt preſent him to juſtice.'—*Lindſay.*

† 'Donald (lord of the iſles) gathered a company of miſchievous, curſed limmers, and invaded the king every airth, wherever he came, with great cruelty neither ſparing old nor young; without regard of wives, old, feeble or decripped women; or young infants in the cradle, which would have moved a heart of ſtone to commiſeration. And burned villages, towns, and corns, &c.—*Ibid.*

law, civil as well as military, reſided in the breaſt of the Scottiſh nobility.

There was another court, that of ſeſſion, of which the members and the duration were appointed by parliament.

The juſticiary (an officer diſcontinued in England as too potent) was ſtill nominally at the head of the Scottiſh law, and held courts which were ſtyled "Juſticiaires," as did the chamberlain "Chamberlainaires;" from theſe courts there was allowed an appeal to a juriſdiction of great antiquity, ſtyled "The Four Boroughs' Court." This was formed of burgeſſes from Edinburgh and three other towns, who met at Haddington to judge on ſuch appeals.—*Pub. Acts.*

There was one abuſe, however, which rendered every court of juſtice nugatory. It had become a cuſtom for the Scottiſh monarchs to beſtow on their favourites not only eſtates, but powers and privileges equal to their own. Theſe were ſtyled "Lords of regalities;" they formed courts around them, had mimic officers of ſtate, and tried, executed or pardoned the greateſt criminals.

The good ſenſe of James II, prompted him to propoſe a remedy for this inordinate evil; but two admirable laws which he brought forward (the one againſt granting "Regalities" without conſent of parliament, the other, to prohibit the beſtowing of hereditary dignities) were after his deceaſe neglected; and Scotland continued, two centuries longer, a prey to the jarring intereſts of turbulent, traitorous noblemen.

The reigns of the ſeventh and of the eighth Henry brought to a period two States, each totally inconſiſtent with good government and human felicity. That ariſtocracy which, at the ſame time that it kept the monarch in awe, oppreſſed the people and caught in an inſtant the fire of civil diſſenſion; and that bondage, which rendered the labourer and his family liable to be transferred,

transferred, like the oxen on the farm, according to his owner's caprice.'

The power of the peers had been weakened by the deſtruction which the civil wars of the red and white roſe had brought on the ancient families. The ſeventh Henry ſhewed no inclination to repleniſh their phalanx. He even contrived, by the act againſt retainers, and by rendering the conveyance of landed property more eaſy, to leſſen the reſpectability of thoſe that remained. The numbers of the upper houſe were again diminiſhed by Henry VIII; who, on the diſſolution of monaſtic inſtitutions, deprived twenty-ſix abbots and two priors of their votes in that branch of the legiſlative ſyſtem.

Whether or no the conduct of Henry VII, with reſpect to Ireland was juſt and prudent, thoſe who live in the eighteenth century are well qualified to judge. The great lines of his policy were theſe: by means of his governor, Sir Edward Poyning, he procured the parliament of that iſland to enact, firſt, "That all *former* acts of the Engliſh parliament ſhould be binding in Ireland; and, 2d, That before any Iriſh parliament ſhould be holden, copies of the acts *propoſed to be paſſed*, ſhould be ſent over to England for the approbation of the king and council.

As to ſlavery, the good ſenſe of the nation, and its conviction that the willing exertion of a freeman was of more value than the forced labour of a Serf, had nearly emancipated the lower ranks of ſociety by the beginning of the ſixteenth century. Yet, a bill, meant at once to aboliſh this odious condition, which in 1526, was brought into the upper houſe, and was read three times in one day, had the ill fortune to be rejected; and the merit of this good work was left to reaſon, unaided by law.*

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* No treatiſes relating to law or government were publiſhed during the reign of Henry VII. But a

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to the proclamation of Henry the authority of laws;* that which in 1529, abſolved him from paying his debts; or that moſt ludicrouſly-tyrannical act which denounced, that "If the king or his ſucceſſors ſhould intend to marry any woman whom they took to be a pure and clean maid; if ſhe, not being ſo, did not declare the ſame to the king, it would be high-treaſon; and all who knew it, and did not reveal it, were guilty of miſpriſon of treaſon." "It is then only a *widow* that the king muſt addreſs," ſaid the ſcurrilous jeſters of the age: and it did chance that Henry choſe for his next new bride, the relict of the lord Latimer.—*Public Acts. Burnet.*

Nor could ſafety be inſured by preſerving a prudent ſilence; ſince whoever refuſed to anſwer on oath reſpecting the points in queſtion, incurred the guilt of treaſon. In 1537, an act of parliament declared it treaſon to aſſert the validity of Henry's marriage with Catharine of Arragon, or Anne Boleyn. Within ſeven years a ſecond ſtatute made it equally treaſonable to ſpeak ſlanderouſly of the princeſſes Mary and Elizabeth, the iſſue of the above-named ladies. As both theſe contradictory acts were exiſting in force at the ſame period, a man could not have anſwered the ſimple queſtion, "Whether he thought thoſe princeſſes lawfully born?" without expoſing himſelf to the puniſhment of a traitor; and the ſame danger attended him if he ſtood mute.

When we add to this, the power of the ſtar-chamber,† the inſolence of courtiers,‡ (ſtill harder to be borne

* Nine of the privy-council were to compoſe the court, which had power to puniſh offenders againſt ſuch proclamations.

† The ſtatute for the erection of this moſt deſpotic court, lord Bacon ſtyles "a good law." It was compoſed of twenty-ſix members, chiefly the ſame as the privy-council. Sir T. Smith, in his "Commonwealth of

borne than the deſpotiſm of ſovereigns) and the vile adminiſtration of both civil and criminal law, through the known perjury of juries;* we muſt wonder at the

 extreme

of England," advances in its defence, that it was uſeful to govern thoſe who were too *ſtout* for the ordinary courſe of juſtice. It is ſaid to have been inſtituted to curb the riots of diſbanded ſoldiers, who were too often turned looſe on the country without either pay or quarters.—*Barrington, &c.*

The fines of their ſtar-chamber were ſo ſevere and intereſting, that ſometimes places were taken for the auditors by three in the morning. The title of the court is ſuppoſed to be derived from Starrum, a barbarous word for a Jewiſh contract; as buſineſs with the Jews had probably been tranſacted there.—*Ibid.*

‡ In Strype's life of Stow we find, a garden-houſe belonging to an honeſt citizen of London, (which chanced to obſtruct the improvement of a powerful favourite, Thomas Cromwell) "looſed from the foundation, borne on rollers, and replaced two and twenty feet within the garden," without the owner's leave being required; nay, without his knowledge. The perſons employed, being aſked their authority for this extraordinary proceeding, made only this reply, "That Sir Thomas Cromwell had commanded them to do it," *and none durſt argue the matter.* The father of the antiquary Stow, (for it was thus trampled upon) "was fain to continue to pay his old rent, without any abatement, for his garden; though half of it was in this manner taken away."

* To ſupport this harſh accuſation we have but too many proofs. "Perjury," (ſays a ſtatute 11 Henry VII. cap. 21.) "is much and cuſtomarily within the city of London, among ſuch perſons as paſſen and been impannelled in iſſue," &c. The preambles of many acts recited the frequent perjuries of jurors as common, though pernicious events.

In

extreme reſpect paid by contemporary hiſtorians to the government of England, as adminiſtered under the race of Owen Tudor.

It ſeems not improper to cloſe theſe obſervations with the words of a late judicious writer: "In every regulation of a juridical nature made in this reign, we perceive a deciſive hand. The parliament ſeemed determined at once to reſolve all doubts, and to root out all difficulties, which, on former occaſions, they had been content to ſoften and palliate. Inſtead of continuing ſtill to aſcertain the boundary between the civil and ſpiritual juriſdiction by new deſcriptions, proviſion was made by ſtatute for correcting ſeveral irregularities wholly

In the "Dance of Death," tranſlated from the French by John Lyngate, among the characters introduced to adapt it to the Engliſh reader, is a juryman who has often been bribed to give a falſe verdict. This ſhews that the offence was not unuſual.

Carew, in his account of Cornwall, avers, that it was common for attorneys to charge in their bills ſums "pro amicitia vice comitis;" "for the ſheriff's goodwill," &c. in packing juries.

The jurors of the capital were peculiarly abandoned. In 1468, Stow records the puniſhment and public diſgrace of many jurors: he adds, that at the time of his writing (the reign of Elizabeth) their character continued the ſame. Fuller writes, that it is a common proverb, "London juries hang half and ſave half." Wolſey accuſed them of being capable of finding "Abel guilty of the murder of Cain." A ſtatute which puniſhes petty juries for falſe verdicts, ordains that half the grand jury (when a foreigner ſhall be tried) ſhall be ſtrangers and not Londoners; and laſtly, Ben Johnſon ſings, in his Magnetic Lady,

"And there is no London jury, but are led
In evidence, as far by common fame
As they are by preſent depoſition."—

Barrington on Statutes, &c.

wholly of a clerical nature; and for an entire reform of the eccleſiaſtical law. Inſtead of endeavouring to repreſs the luxuriancy of uſes by freſh ſtatutes againſt the pernors* of profits, it was intended to deſtroy the thing itſelf. The grand object of barring entails, which was accompliſhed at laſt by a recovery, was now ſubſtantiated by a parliamentary proviſion in favour of that mode of conveyance; and the conſtruction which had been entertained, with difference of opinion, reſpecting the like effect of the ſtatute of fines in the laſt reign, was now expreſsly eſtabliſhed by the ſame authority. The deviſe of lands, which had hitherto been practiſed under cover of a uſe, and had been partially allowed by a late act, was now by expreſs ſtatute indulged to every one. The benefit of clergy, which had ſo long ſtood in the way of our criminal judicature, was now aboliſhed in the principal and moſt common felonies.

"All theſe were innovations on the ancient law, which gave it a new turn, and brought theſe points under conſideration, in a variety of new appearances.

"To theſe may be added, the protection and eſtabliſhment of leaſes for years, execution againſt the effects of bankrupts, the limitation of actions, and the locality of trial in felonies."—*Hiſt. of Engliſh Law.*

We muſt now attend to the juriſprudence of our ſiſter-nation, in which ſome advantage had certainly been gained to the cauſe of general ſecurity; although every obſtruction had occurred which ruinous foreign wars, and ſtill more deteſtable civil contentions, could cauſe.

About the beginning of the ſixteenth century, the parliament appointed juſtices and ſheriffs in Roſs, Caithneſs, the Orkneys, and Weſtern iſles, where none had been before, and appointed courts to be held from time to time in theſe very remote diſtricts. There was need of this attention if the preamble to the act is to

* Law term for "Receivers."

be credited, "Through lack of juſtice-aires, juſtices and ſheriffs, by which the people are *almoſt becoms wild.*"—*Public Acts. James IV.*

James V, who could ſometime exert a juſt and proper ſpirit, ſailed in 1535, from Leith, and examined in perſon how far theſe wholeſome regulations had been put in practice. He ſeized and brought away ſome of the moſt turbulent chieftains, and inſpired the moſt ungovernable of his ſubjects with a decent reſpect for the laws*.

The parliaments were frequently and regularly called, particularly by James IV. and V. Every thing which the nation could afford was granted by the houſe (for it was but ſingle, the ſcheme which James I. had planned of forming two chambers having unhappily miſcarried) and all poſſible care was taken by the houſe, that the king ſhould not alienate the demeſnes of the crown. In ſome inſtances, this branch of the legiſlature appears to have trenched upon the royal prerogative†, and even to have aſſumed the executive power.

It is certain (as has been remarked by a well-informed hiſtorian) that this mixture of liberality and of caution in the Scottiſh repreſentatives, at the ſame time that

* Juſtice was adminiſtered with great expedition, and too often with vindictive ſeverity. Originally the time of trial and execution was to be within 'three ſuns.' About the latter end of the ſeventeenth century, the period was extended to *nine* days after ſentence; but, ſince a rapid and unjuſt execution in a petty Scottiſh town, in 1720, the execution has been ordered to be deferred for forty days on the ſouth, and ſixty on the north ſide of the Tay, that time may be allowed for an application to the king for mercy.—*Pennant.*

† As in 1503, when an act was paſſed for prohibiting the king from pardoning thoſe convicted of wilful and premeditated murder; but this appears to have been done at the monarch's own requeſt, and was liable to be reſcinded at his pleaſure.—*James IV. AS.* 97.

that it maintained their kings in decent magnificence by the revenues of the crown lands, 'prevented the ſubjects from being haraſſed by loans, benevolences, and other oppreſſive arts, which were ſo often employed by the princes of Europe their contemporaries.' Yet as the government had very ſeldom ſufficient ſtrength to guard the unarmed members of ſociety from aſſaſſination and pillage, arrayed under the banners of a factious nobleman, it may be doubted, whether the extortion and deſpotiſm of a ſeventh or an eighth Henry might not be more tolerable than the domeſtic tyranny*, and murderous ravages committed by the ſatellites of a Douglas, a Hume, a Sinclair, or a Hamilton.

An Account of some wonderful natural Curiosities in Carniola; particularly of the Lake of Cirknitz, and the Quicksilver Mines.

IN Carniola, which is a duchy of Germany, in the circle of Auſtria, is the celebrated Lake of Cirknitz, which takes its name from the neighbouring market-town. It is one German mile in length from north to ſouth, half a German mile in breadth, and from one to two, three, and four fathoms deep; but ſome of the pits are many fathoms deep. In this lake are three beautiful iſlands covered with trees: theſe iſlands are called

* It appears that each great man had courts, held by power delegated from the crown, with 'ſoc, ſac*, pit, and gallows, toill and hame, in-fang thief and out-fang thief;' he had power to 'hald courts for ſlaughter; and to doe juſtice upon ane man that is ſeiſed theirwith in hand havand, or on back bearand.'

* Pit for drowning ſome offenders, particularly women.

called Vornec, Velh Goriza, and Mala Goriza. A peninsula also runs into it, and is separated from the island of Vornec by a canal. There are many holes or pits in the lake, with long ditches like canals; and it receives the waters of eight brooks.

It is a common saying, that in this lake a person may sow and reap, hunt and fish, within the space of a year; but this is the least remarkable circumstance in it, and no more than what may be said of almost any other spot that is overflowed in winter or spring. The most wonderful circumstance is its ebbing and flowing. The former always happens in a long drought, when it runs off through eighteen holes at the bottom, which form so many eddies or whirlpools. Baron Valvasor mentions a singular way of fishing in one of these holes, called Ribeschajama: he says, that when the water is entirely run off into its subterraneous reservoirs, the peasants venture with lights into that cavity, which is in a hard rock, three or four fathoms under ground, to a solid bottom; whence the water running through small holes, as through a sieve, the fish are left behind, caught, as it were, in a net provided by nature.

At the first appearance of its ebbing, a bell is rung at Cirknitz, upon which all the peasants in the neighbouring villages prepare, with the utmost diligence, for fishing; for the greatest part of the fish generally go off at the beginning of the ebb, and seldom stay till the water is considerably decreased. Above a hundred peasants never fail to exert themselves on this occasion, and both men and women run promiscuously into the lake, stripped quite naked, although both the magistrates and the clergy have used their utmost endeavours to suppress this improper custom, particularly on account of the young lay brothers of a neighbouring convent, who have the privilege of fishing there; and, notwithstanding the prohibitions of the fathers, leave the convent in order to see this uncommon scene. The peasants, however, are not observed to be guilty of

mor-

more indecency at these times than at others, when they are clothed. At these ebbings, an incredible number of pike, trout, tench, eels, carp, perch, &c. are caught in the lake, and what are not consumed, or disposed of while fresh, are dried by the fire.

Though every part of the lake is left dry, two or three pools excepted, yet, Mr Keysler says, immediately on the return of the water, it abounds in fish as much as it did before; and the fish that return with the water are of a very large size, particularly pikes weighing fifty or sixty pounds. It is also remarkable, that when it begins to rain hard, three of the cavities spout up water to the height of two or three fathoms; and if the rain continues, and is accompanied with violent thunder, the water bubbles out of all the holes through which it had been absorbed, two of them excepted, and the whole lake is again filled with water in twenty-four, and often in eighteen hours. Sometimes, not only fish, but live ducks with grass and fish in their stomachs, have emerged out of these cavities. The abbe Fortis has described a lake, possessing the like remarkable quality, in Dalmatia.

In a rock on one side of this lake, but considerably higher than its surface, are two caverns, at some distance from each other; and, when it thunders, the water gushes out of both, with great noise and impetuosity. If this happens in autumn, they also eject a great many ducks, which are blind, very fat, and of a black colour; and, though they are, at first, almost bare of others, in a fortnight's time, or, at furthest, before the end of October, they are entirely fledged, recover their sight, and fly away. Each of these caverns is six feet high and as many broad; and when the water rushes out of them, it is in a large column of the same dimensions, and in a continual stream. There is a passage in each of these caverns, where a man may walk upright a considerable way; but it is said, that no person has ever yet ventured into them, to search into the nature

ature of the inner caves and reſervoir to which theſe pertures lead; for there is no certainty but that, in n inſtant, he may be ſurpriſed by the water ruſhing pon him, with the force and rapidity of a fire-engine. omething very ſimilar to this is likewiſe related by the bbe Fortis, in his account of Dalmatia.

When the lake ebbs early in the year, within twen- y days time graſs grows upon it, which is mowed own, and the bottom afterward ſowed with millet: ut if the water does not run off early, nothing can e ſown; and if it ſoon returns, as it ſometimes does, he ſeed is loſt: otherwiſe, after the millet harveſt, all nanner of game is hunted and ſhot in it.

Adlerſberg is a market-town of Inner Carniola, ſitu- te at the foot of a high rocky mountain, on which tands a citadel. About half way up the acclivity of his mountain, is the entrance into a large cavern, that s divided into a great number of ſubterraneous paſſa- es. The eye is here delighted with viewing a great umber of ſparry icicles, formed on the arched roof of his vaſt cavern, by the exudations of a lapideous or etrifying fluid, which form the moſt beautiful deco- ations. The ſides are covered with all kinds of figures ormed by the ſame exudations, to which the imagina- ion of the ſpectator gives various forms never intend- d by nature; ſo that it is not at all ſtrange that ſome eople ſhould make out dragons, heads of horſes, ty- ers, and other animals. Several pillars, which are to e ſeen on each ſide, proceed from the droppings of he petrifying fluid from the top, which form a kind f ſparry pillar on the bottom of the cave: this gra- ually increaſes, till, at laſt, it joins the icicle at the op, by meeting it about half-way, and thus a complete illar is formed. If a perſon's curioſity will carry him o far, he may rove about two German miles in the ubterraneous paſſages of this cavern. The preſent arl of Briſtol (biſhop of Derry) viſited a ſimilar cavern n Dalmatia, in company with the abbe Fortis.

It

It is remarkable, that the river Poig, which riſes in this mountain, about four Engliſh miles from Adlerſberg, runs again to it with an inverted courſe, and loſes itſelf near the entrance of the cavern, falling by a great depth into the rock, as is evident from its roaring noiſe, and the ſound cauſed by flinging a ſtone into the hole. The ſame river appears again near Planina; but, ſoon after, it loſes itſelf a ſecond time in a rock, and at length emerges a third time, when it aſſumes the name of the Laubach, at the town of that name.

About two German miles from Adlerſberg, is another remarkable cavern, called St Magdalen's Cave. The way to it being covered with ſtones and buſhes, is extremely troubleſome; but the great fatigue in going is compenſated by the ſatisfaction of ſeeing ſuch an extraordinary cavern. You firſt deſcend into a hole, where the earth ſeems to have fallen in for ten paces before you reach the entrance, which reſembles a fiſſure in a huge rock cauſed by an earthquake. Here the torches are always lighted to conduct travellers; for the cave is extremely dark. This wonderful cavern ſeems as if divided into ſeveral large halls, and other apartments. The vaſt number of pillars with which it is ornamented by nature, give it a ſuperb appearance, and are extremely beautiful, for they are as white as ſnow, and have a kind of tranſparent luſtre, not unlike that of white ſugar-candy. The bottom is of the ſame materials, ſo that a perſon may imagine he is walking among the ruins of ſome ſtately palace, amid noble pillars and columns, partly mutilated and partly entire. From the top ſparry icicles are ſeen every where ſuſpended, in ſome places reſembling wax tapers, which, from their radiant whiteneſs, appear extremely beautiful. All the inconvenience here ariſes from the inequality of the bottom, which may make the ſpectator ſtumble, while he is viewing the beauties above and around him.

At

At Idria, a small town in this part of Carniola, seat
ed in a deep valley amid high mountains, on the bank
of the river Idria, are the celebrated quickfilver mine
discovered in 1497. Before that time, this part of th
country was inhabited only by a few coopers and o
ther artificers in wood; but, one evening, a coope
having placed a new tub under a dropping spring, i
order to try whether it would hold water, when h
came, in the morning, to take the tub away, foun
it so heavy, that he could hardly move it. At firs
the superstitious notions that are apt to possess th
minds of the ignorant made him suspect that his tu
was bewitched; but, at last, perceiving a shining flu
at the bottom, and not knowing what to make of i
he went to Laubach, where he shewed it to an ap
thecary, who being an artful man, dismissed him wi
a small present, and desired him to bring some mo
of the same fluid whenever he could meet with i
This the cooper frequently did, being highly pleas
with his good luck; but the affair being at last ma
public, several persons formed themselves into a soc
ty, in order to search further into the quickfilver min
In their possession it continued, till Charles duke
Austria, perceiving the great importance of such
work, gave them a sum of money, as a compensatio
for the expences they had incurred, and took it in
his own hands.

The subterraneous passages of the mine are so e
tensive, that it would take up several hours to
through them. The greatest perpendicular depth, i
cluding from the entrance of the shaft, is 840 feet; b
as they advance horizontally under a high mounta
the depth would be much greater if measured from t
surface of the hill. One way of descending the sha
is by a bucket; but, as the entrance is narrow, th
bucket is liable to strike against the sides, or to be sto
ped by something in the way, so that it may easily
versed. The other way of going down is safer: this i
descendi

deſcending by a great number of ladders, placed obliquely, in a kind of zig-zag; but as the ladders are wet and narrow, a perſon muſt be very cautious how he ſteps, to prevent his falling. On deſcending, there are reſting-places, in ſome parts, that are very welcome to the weary traveller. In ſome of the ſubterranean paſſages the heat is ſo intenſe, as to throw a man into a perfect ſweat; and formerly, in ſome of theſe ſhafts, the air was extremely confined, ſo that ſeveral miners have been ſuffocated by a kind of igneous vapour called the damp; but, by ſinking the main ſhaft deeper, this has been prevented. Near the main is a large wheel, and an hydraulic machine, by which all the water is raiſed out of the bottom of the mine.

Virgin mercury is that which is prepared by nature, and is found in ſome of the ores of this mine, in a multitude of little drops of pure quickſilver. This is alſo to be met with in a kind of clay, and ſometimes flows down the paſſages or fiſſures of the mine, in a ſmall continued ſtream, ſo that a man has frequently gathered, in ſix hours, above thirty-ſix pounds of virgin mercury, which bears a higher price than common quickſilver. The reſt is extracted from cinnabar (which is the ore of quickſilver) by the force of fire.

Every common miner receives, in wages, three ſhillings and ſixpence a week; but many of them are afflicted with a nervous diſorder, accompanied with violent tremblings, ſudden convulſive motions of the hands and legs, and frightful diſtortions of the face. Thoſe are moſt ſubject to theſe diſorders who work in the places where virgin mercury is found, which, in a ſurpriſing manner, inſinuates itſelf into their bodies; ſo that when they go into a warm bath, or are put into a profuſe ſweat by ſteam, drops of pure mercury have been known to iſſue through the pores from all parts of the body. Theſe mines are often infeſted with rats and mice, which feed on the crumbs of bread, &c. dropped by the miners at their meals; but this

plague ſeldom laſts long, for even they are ſeized with the like convulſive diſorders as the men, which ſoon kills them. It is deemed a neceſſary precaution for every perſon to eat, before he deſcends into theſe ſubterraneous regions.

All the adjacent country is very woody; but tha the woods may not be deſtroyed, great quantities o fuel for the ſmelting furnaces are annually brough down the river Idria, from ſome foreſts at the diſtanc of five or ſix miles. Beſide this river, there is a cana two miles in length, ſupplied with water by ſevera ſtreams iſſuing from perennial ſprings, in order to pu in motion the machines belonging to the mines.

DESCRIPTION OF PEKIN,

FROM ANDERSON'S EMBASSY.

AT two in the afternoon we reached the gates o the imperial city of Pekin, or Pit-chin, as pro nounced by the natives. The walls incloſe a circum ference of twelve leagues. In the centre of each angl is a grand gate or entrance, and a leſſer one at each corner of the ramparts. They are all of ſtrong ſtone arch work, and fortified by a tower of ſeven ſtories riſing over each. The gates indeed are double: th inner is of the ſame form as the firſt, except that it ha no tower; and between them are barracks for ſoldiers Ordnance and troops are ſtationed at every gate; an though the olive branch of peace bleſſes Pekin with al moſt a perpetual ſhade, the arts of defence and of pru dent caution are neither neglected nor unknown. A ten every night the gates are ſhut, and till dawn o day all communication is ſuſpended between the cit and the ſuburbs. During that ſpace, a ſpecial orde

from

from the principal mandarin of the city is abſolutely neceſſary to procure ingreſs or egreſs.

The walls are of great height, and of maſſy thickneſs; the foundation is of ſtone, but the ſuperſtructure is wholly of brick. Outworks and batteries at ſhort intervals encreaſe the ſtrength of the walls, and forts are very frequent, but except at the gates there are neither cannons nor guards. His imperial majeſty generally reſides here from October to April; and during that period, ſoldiers patrole the walls every night.

On the moſt moderate computation, from the ſouth gate to the eaſt gate is a ſpace of ten miles. This was our route through Pekin; and every ſtep preſented ſome new object to arreſt our attention. The ſtreets are ſpacious, clean and commodious, well paved, and well regulated. An exact police is kept up; and as every public functionary, from the higheſt to the loweſt, is attentive to the diſcharge of his duty, order, neatneſs and activity are every where perceptible. Large bodies of ſcavengers are employed in ſeparate diſtricts in removing every ſpecies of filth; and another claſs of men ſprinkle the ſtreets, to prevent the duſt from incommoding paſſengers, or injuring the gaudy wares and elegant manufactures which every ſhop preſents for ſale.

In the capital, and indeed in almoſt every town in China, the pride of architectural elegance and embelliſhment ſeems to be chiefly diſplayed in the ſhops. The tradeſmen wiſely lay out the greateſt expence in that apartment which brings them in the moſt profit; hence the ſhops in general are magnificent, while their domeſtic accommodations are neither numerous nor great. The houſes here are low, but highly embelliſhed in front, with galleries, paintings and golden characters. Fine pillars are erected at the doors of the ſhops, ſupporting a flag, which indicates the name and profeſſion of the maſter of the houſe. Theſe flags, with the intermixture of gilding, ſculpture, and vari-

able commodities which attract the eye every moment, give an idea of ſplendor, which fancy can ſcarcely enlarge.

The butchers ſhops appear to be ſupplied with excellent meat. On entering one of them, to ſatisfy our curioſity in regard to the pieces of meat, and the mode of cutting it up, which laſt is nearly the ſame as our own, we obſerved an earthen ſtove with a gridiron. The butcher conſtruing our ſigns into a want of meat, began cutting off and broiling ſmall ſlices, which he continued to ſupply us with till we were ſatisfied. Perhaps we might conſume about a pound; and on producing a ſtring of caxee, the only coin allowed to be current in China, he took off one condoron, or ten, as the price of his meat. In this manner I ſaw numbers feaſting on beef and mutton.

In Pekin, as in every populous place in the world, numbers muſt be engaged in humble though uſeful trades in the ſtreets. Many thouſands here derive their livelihood from this ſource. Theſe itinerant tradeſmen, according to the nature of their buſineſs, either bear baſkets over their ſhoulders, or carry a kind of pack. Street barbers are very numerous. Theſe carry with them the implements of their trade, together with a chair, a ſmall ſtove, and a water baſon. Their cuſtomers ſit down in the ſtreet, where the operation is performed with diſpatch, and a mace is the general compliment to the operator. A pair of large ſteel tweezers, ſnapped with force gives the ſignal that the barber is at hand; and in a country where it is impoſſible that any perſon can entirely ſhave himſelf, if he complies with the eſtabliſhed mode, this muſt be a lucrative trade.

Street auctioneers, apparently poſſeſſed of all the low eloquence and the vociferous exertions of that craft, preſent themſelves frequently on a kind of platform,

The

The principal ſtreets being of enormous length, are ſubdivided by arched gateways, under each of which the name of the partial ſtreet is written in gilt characters. Theſe arches continually appearing, ſerve as central objects for the eye to repoſe on. The croſs ſtreets are terminated by ſmall latticed gates, ſhut during the night; while the principal ones are inceſſantly guarded by ſoldiers, who are armed with ſwords and whips, to quell any diſturbance, or to correct lighter irregularities.

We have before obſerved, that the chief care and expence is laid out on the ſhops, and except in the variety of their embelliſhments, an uniformity prevails in the height and extent of their houſes. Few private buildings are more than one ſtory high, and theſe are chiefly of wood. The imperial palace, however, the houſes of the mandarins, and the pagodas, are diſtinguiſhed by their ſuperior elevation, as well as their magnificence.

Palanquins are the faſhionable vehicles of the great, while covered carts, drawn by a horſe or a mule, ſerve for the inferior claſſes.

An opinion has prevailed in Europe, that the Chineſe women live ſecluded from view. The fact is otherwiſe: they frequently preſent themſelves from the galleries in front of their houſes; and amid the immenſe concourſe that were aſſembled to view our proceſſion, perhaps there were more women in proportion than we ſhould have ſeen in any principal town of Europe.

The females of Pekin in general poſſeſs delicate features, the effects of which they heighten by coſmetics. They alſo apply vermillion to the middle of their lips, which certainly is not an unattractive addition to their beauty. Their eyes are ſmall, but very expreſſive; and their brilliance is contraſted by a peak of black velvet or ſilk, ſet with ſtones, which depends from the forehead to the inſertion of the noſe. Their feet ap-

pear to be of the natural size. In fact, the women seem to enjoy as much liberty as is consistent with the delicacy of the sex; nor is jealousy, as far as we could judge, a predominant passion among the men. On observing a crowd of women, we addressed them with the word Chou-au, or beautiful, on which they gathered round us with an air of modest politeness, examined the make and texture of our clothes, and appeared to be vastly entertained. They did not decline a gentle shake of the hand, on one of our party taking leave; nor did the men who were present seem dissatisfied with our attention or their condescension.

In our way through the city, we met a funeral procession. The coffin was covered by a rich canopy, with silk curtains, highly ornamented, and hung with escutcheons. It was placed on a large bier, and had a great number of men to support it, who advanced with a slow and solemn step. A band of music followed, playing a kind of dirge; and after them came the friends and relations of the deceased, in dresses of black and white.

Passing the eastern suburbs, we again entered a rich and beautiful country, and soon arrived at Yeumenmanyeumen, one of the Emperor's palaces, distant about five miles from the city. Here we found rather a scanty and indifferent refreshment; but being much fatigued, the idea of rest was our most acceptable gratification.

An Account of some extraordinary Natural and Artificial Curiosities in Poland; particularly of the wonderful Salt Mines in the Neighbourhood of Cracow.

[From The History of Poland, from its Origin as a Nation, to the Commencement of the Year 1795.]

AMONG the natural Curiosities of Poland, must be reckoned the wild men that have been found in the woods of that country. The frequent incursions of the Tartars and other barbarous nations, who often bore off whole villages of people into slavery, probably forced the women to carry their children into the woods for safety, and, in case of farther pursuit, to leave them behind; for they are frequently found among bears and other wild beasts, by whom they are nourished, and taught to feed like them. Such beings have been frequently found in the woods of both Poland and Germany, divested of almost all the properties of humanity, except the form. Those that have been taken went generally upon all fours, though sometimes they stood upright. They had not the use of speech at first, but were taught to speak when brought into towns, and used kindly; retaining no memory of their former savage lives when they came to be humanized, and made conversable by cultivation.

The salt mines of the country are striking objects of natural curiosity. These are wonderful caverns, several hundred yards deep, at the bottom of which are many intricate windings and labyrinths. Out of these are dug four different kinds of salts; one extremely hard, like crystal, another, softer, but clearer; a third, white, but brittle; these are all brackish; but the fourth is somewhat fresher. These four kinds are dug in different mines near the city of Cracow; on one side of them is a stream of salt water; and on the other

one of freſh. The revenue ariſing from theſe and other ſalt-mines is very conſiderable, and formed part of the royal revenue, till they were ſeized by the emperor, being ſituated within the provinces which he diſmembered from Poland; the annual average profit of that of Wielitſka was 3,500,000 Poliſh florins, or 97,222l. 4s. 6d. ſterling. The latter, indeed, is the moſt conſiderable ſalt-mine in the world, and from it a great part of the continent is ſupplied with that article. Wielitſka is a ſmall town about eight miles from Cracow: the mine is excavated in a ridge of hills at the northern extremity of the chain which joins to the Carpathian mountains, and has been wrought above 600 years, for they are mentioned in the Poliſh annals ſo early as 1237 under Boleſlaus the Chaſte, and not then as a new diſcovery: how much earlier they were known cannot be aſcertained.

There are eight openings or deſcents into this mine, ſix in the field, and two in the town itſelf, which are moſtly uſed for letting down the workmen, and taking up the ſalt; the others being chiefly uſed for letting in wood and other neceſſaries.

The openings are five feet ſquare, and about four wide; they are lined throughout with timber, and at the top of each there is a large wheel with a rope as thick as a cable, by which things are let down and drawn up; and this is worked by a horſe. When a ſtranger has the curioſity to ſee the works, he muſt deſcend by one of theſe holes; he is firſt to put on a miner's coat over his clothes, and then being led to the mouth of the hole by a miner, who ſerves for a guide, the miner faſtens a ſmaller rope to the large one, and ties it about himſelf; he ſits in this, and taking the ſtranger in his lap, gives the ſign to be let down. When ſeveral go down together, the cuſtom is, that when the firſt is let down about three yards the wheel ſtops, and another miner takes another rope, ties himſelf, takes another in his lap, and deſcends about three yards

ards farther; the wheel then ſtops for another pair, d ſo on till the whole company are ſeated, then the heel is again worked, and the whole ſtring of adven- rers are let down together. It is no uncommon ing for forty people to go down in this manner. When the wheel is finally ſet a-going, it never ſtops they are all down; but the deſcent is very ſlow and adual, and it is a very uncomfortable time, while ey all recollect that their lives depend on the good- s of the rope. They are carried down a narrow d dark well to the depth of ſix hundred feet perpen- cular; this is in reality an immenſe depth, but the ror and tedioufneſs of the deſcent makes it appear to ſt people vaſtly more than it is. As ſoon as the t miner touches the ground at the bottom, he ſlips t of the rope and ſets his companion upon his legs, d the rope continues deſcending till all the reſt do e ſame.

The place where they are ſet down is perfectly dark, ut the miners ſtrike fire and light a ſmall lamp, by eans of which (each taking the ſtranger he has care f by the arm) they lead them through a number of range paſſages and meanders, all deſcending lower nd lower, till they come to certain ladders by which ey deſcend an immenſe depth, and this through paſ- ges perfectly dark. The damp, cold, and darkneſs theſe places, and the horror of being ſo many yards nder ground, generally make ſtrangers heartily repent efore they get thus far; but when at bottom they are ll rewarded for their pains, by a ſight that could ver have been expected after ſo much horror.

At the bottom of the laſt ladder the ſtranger is re- ived in a ſmall dark cavern, walled up perfectly cloſe all ſides. To increaſe the terror of the ſcene, it is ual for the guide to pretend the utmoſt terror on the prehenſion of his lamp going out, declaring they uſt periſh in the mazes of the mine if it did. When rived in this dreary chamber, he puts out his light,

as

as if by accident, and after much cant catches the ſtranger by the hand and drags him through a narrow creek into the body of the mine, when there burſts at once upon his view, a world, the luſtre of which is ſcarcely to be imagined. It is a ſpacious plain, containing a whole people, a kind of ſubterraneous republic, with houſes, carriages, roads, &c. This is wholly ſcooped out of one vaſt bed of ſalt, which is all a hard rock, as bright and glittering as cryſtal, and the whole ſpace before him is formed of lofty arched vaults, ſupported by columns of ſalt, and roofed and floored with the ſame, ſo that the columns and indeed the whole fabric, ſeem compoſed of the pureſt cryſtal.

They have many public lights in this place continually burning for the general uſe, and the blaze of thoſe reflected from every part of the mine, gives a more glittering proſpect than any thing above ground can poſſibly exhibit. Were this the whole beauty of the ſpot, it were ſufficient to attract our wonder; but this is only a ſmall part. The ſalt (though generally clear and bright as cryſtal) is in ſome places tinged with all the colours of precious ſtones, as blue, yellow, purple, and green; there are numerous columns wholly compoſed of theſe kinds, and they look like maſſes of rubies, emeralds, amethyſts, and ſapphires, darting a radiance which the eye can hardly bear, and which has given many people occaſion to compare it to the ſuppoſed magnificence of heaven.

Beſide the variety of forms in theſe vaults, tables, arches, and columns, which are framed as they dig out the ſalt for the purpoſe of keeping up the roof, there is a vaſt variety of others, groteſque and finely figured, the work of nature, and theſe are generally of the pureſt and brighteſt ſalt.

The roofs of the arches are in many places full of ſalt, hanging pendent from the top in the form of icicles, and having all the hues and colours of the rainbow; the walks are covered with various congelations

of

of the ſame kind, and the very floors, when not too much trodden and battered, are covered with globules of the ſame ſort of beautiful materials.

In various parts of this ſpacious plain ſtand the huts of the miners and families, ſome ſtanding ſingle, and others in cluſters like villages. They have very little communication with the world above ground, and many hundreds of people are born and live all their lives here.

Through the midſt of this plain lies the great road to the mouth of the mine. This road is always filled with carriages loaded with maſſes of ſalt out of the farther part of the mine, and carrying them to the place where the rope belonging to the wheel receives them; the drivers of theſe carriages are all merry and ſinging, and the ſalt looks like a load of gems. The horſes kept here are a very great number, and when once let down, they never ſee the day-light again; but ſome of the men take frequent occaſions of going up and breathing the freſh air. The inſtruments principally uſed by the miners are pick axes, hammers, and chiſſels; with theſe they dig out the ſalt in form of huge cylinders, each of many hundred weight. This is found the moſt convenient method of getting them out of the mine, and as ſoon as got above ground, they are broken into ſmaller pieces, and ſent to the mills, where they are ground to powder. The fineſt part of the ſalt is frequently cut into toys, and often paſſes for real cryſtal. This hard kind makes a great part of the floor of the mine; and what is moſt ſurpriſing in the whole place is, that there runs conſtantly over this, and through a large part of the mine, a ſpring of freſh water, ſufficient to ſupply the inhabitants and their horſes, ſo that they need not have any from above ground. The horſes uſually grow blind after they have been ſome little time in the mine, but they do as well for ſervice afterward as before.

After

After admiring the wonders of this amazing place, is no very comfortable remembrance to the ſtrange that he is to go back again through the ſame diſma way he came, and indeed the journey is not much be ter than the proſpect; the only means of getting up by the rope, and little more ceremony is uſed in th journey than in the drawing up of a piece of ſalt.

The ſalt dug from this mine is called Ziebna, c green ſalt, but for what reaſon it is difficult to deter mine, its colour being an iron grey; when pounded it has a dirty aſh colour, like what we call brown ſalt The mine appears to be inexhauſtible, as will eaſil be conceived from the following account of its dimen ſions, given by Mr Coxe: its known breadth (ſays he is 1115 feet, its length 6691 feet, and depth 743; this however, is to be underſtood only of the part whic has been actually worked; as to the real depth, o longitudinal extent to the mine, it is not poſſible t conjecture.

Under the mountains adjoining to Kiow, on th frontiers of Ruſſia, and in the deſarts of Podolia, ar ſeveral catacombs, or ſubterranean vaults, which th ancients uſed for burying places, and where a grea number of human bodies are ſtill preſerved entir though interred many ages ſince, having been bett embalmed, and become neither ſo hard nor ſo black the Egyptian mummies. Among them are two prin in the habits they uſed to wear. It is thought th this preſerving quality is owing to the nature of t ſoil, which is dry and ſandy.

Of antiquities Poland can boaſt of but few, as ancie Sarmatia was never perfectly known to the Roma themſelves.

Its artificial curioſities alſo are not numerous, co ſiſting chiefly of the gold, ſilver, and enamelled veſ preſented by the kings and prelates of Poland, a preſerved in the cathedral of Gneſna.

SCRA

IAMBICS ON T. PAINE,

By Mr Pirrie of Newburgh.

To Thomas Paine in Prison.

AH Liberty! Thou'rt a sad Gipsey!
With strong drink surely thou wast tipsey
The day thou gav'st up Thomas Paine,
A victim bound in tyrants' chain!
—Of all his toil is this the end?
Is this thy kindness to thy friend?
Who for thy sake, in warm devotion,
Has cross'd the vast Atlantic ocean,
To give all nations liberty——
From laws of God, and men set free!
O Thomas Paine! Hadst thou but serv'd
Our God, nor from his precepts swerv'd;
Hadst thou him serv'd with half the zeal,
Wherewith you've serv'd the vile *Canaille*;
True freedom, hadst thou understood,
Is Liberty to do what's good;
And that a freedom to do evil,
Is but the freedom of the devil.
In Virtue's paths hadst thou but trod,
Honour'd the King, and fear'd thy God;
Soon hadst thou known that wisdom pays
With peace the man that keeps her ways;
Heav'n had not left thee thus forlorn
Of each vile Jacobine the scorn;
From prison thou hadst still been free,
And a true son of liberty.
But now a prisoner enslav'd,
Of all true Liberty bereav'd,
For crimes and follies unrepented,
Thou'lt die of all men unlamented—

The Britiſh mob, the Cordeliere,
The Jacobine, yea Roberſpierre;
Thy Brother-Blacks will thee deſpiſe,
And view thy fate with tearleſs eyes.
Then thou ſhalt know the end of ſin—
The Gallows or the Guillotine:
And what's beyond?—Behold a pit!
—A certain perſ'nage rules in it—
There, bound in an eternal chain,
Thou'lt know the proper place of *Pain*.

THOMAS PAINE IN PRISON—PUBLISHING LIBELS AGAINST RELIGION.

OLD Satan from the pit diſcharg'd,
To roam o'er all the earth enlarg'd,
Oft publiſh'd lies—meant to deceive
The dupes, who the falſe tale believe;
Yet (as the holy volumes tell)
When he ſhall be ſhut up in hell—
When to the dark abyſs confin'd,
No more he'll tempt the human kind;
By ſerpent-wiles he'll cheat no more,
Nor fright us by his lion-roar.
But Thomas Paine, that worthleſs Pagan,
More wicked than infernal dragon,
Free, or confin'd employs his time
To plan or perpetrate a crime.
This younger De'il, more artful rather
And more miſchievous than his father,
Tho' bound in a Pariſian cell—
An emblem of the loweſt hell—
Tho' now from haunts of men he's driven,
Deceives mankind, outrages heav'n—
Firſt on the laws of men he trod,
And now he ſpurns the laws of God—

Pour

Pours from his pit blaſphemous lies,
Volumes of ſmoke to blind our eyes,
And, under the moſt ſly pretences,
He cheats mankind out of their ſenſes.
—Thus a young Fairy-wicked elf—
Out'devils th' aged devil himſelf!

On the Reason of Thomas Paine's Imprisonment.

IS Thomas Paine in a French priſon?
What has he done? Pray, What's the reaſon?
I'll tell thee, friend—and learn from thence
How ſtrange the ways of Providence!—
This foe to kings, this mighty man,
This vi'lent ſtanch republican—
Who volumes wrote to prove a king
A hurtful or an uſeleſs thing—
Becauſe he would not join the rage,
That doom'd poor Lewis to the ſtage,
Or for his murder ſaw no reaſon—
Now for a *king's ſake* rots in priſon!

AN ACCOUNT OF

HERMAN OF UNNA: *a Series of Adventures of the Fifteenth Century, in which the Proceedings of the Secret Tribunal, under the Emperors Winceſlaus and Sigiſmond, are delineated. Written in German by Profeſſor Cramer.* 3 *Vols* 12*mo.*

(From the Critical Review.)

FOR this ſingular and intereſting novel we are indebted to the pen of profeſſor Kramer, the author

of many literary productions. It has for its groundwork the account of an inſtitution of which the traces are found in hiſtory, though ſo obſcure and imperfect, that its very name is probably known to but few. This inſtitution is *the ſecret tribunal*, or *free courts and judges of Weſtphalia*,—a moſt extraordinary court, which is firſt mentioned as an eſtabliſhment publicly known in the year 1211, and which, towards the end of the 14th and beginning of the 15th century, ſuddenly roſe to power ſo formidable as to ſtrike terror into all Germany. It conſiſted at that time of more than a hundred thouſand members, taken from all ranks and profeſſions, who were bound by a tremendous oath to purſue and put to death any man or woman condemned by the tribunal, though their neareſt friend or relation. Their juriſdiction was exerciſed under the veil of the moſt impenetrable ſecrecy, they were not known except to one another; ſo that the unhappy man who had become obnoxious to them was ſurrounded with inviſible ſpies, whom he ate and drank and converſed with without ſuſpicion, while at the ſame time their eyes were upon his moſt indifferent actions, and their dagger was pointed at his breaſt. As it is probable that no inſtitution, however abſurd and oppreſſive in its progreſs, was ever *begun* without a view to utility, it is to be preſumed that this tribunal was well calculated in its origin to remedy the imperfect adminiſtration of juſtice through the German empire, and to execute its decrees with a celerity and impartiality which could cauſe the greateſt criminals to tremble. By degrees, however, it grew ſo formidable and corrupt, that there was no ſafety for perſons of birth and fortune, but by being admitted into the order. Every prince had ſome free judges in his council, many princes ſought admiſſion themſelves, and in thoſe days, more gentlemen were free judges, than have ſince been free maſons. By degrees, as the princes acquired more power in their reſpective dominions,

sions, this tribunal was diſuſed, though there ſtill remain ſome veſtiges of it in the county of Mark and the duchy of Weſtphalia. Theſe and further particulars may be collected from an eſſay prefixed to theſe volumes, extracted from Baron Bock.

The ſcene of theſe adventures is laid in the latter end of the 14th and beginning of the 15th century, partly at Prague, the court of the emperor Wenceſlaus, and partly at various courts of Germany. It gives a ſtriking picture of the manners of that age, and is interwoven with many traits of hiſtory relative to Sigiſmond king of Hungary, queen Barbe, ſo famous for her gallantries, the empreſs Sophia, and others.

The two perſons upon whom the narrative more particularly turns, are Herman of Unna, and Ida Munſter. Herman is a younger brother of a younger branch of the counts of Unna, who, not being inclined to the church to which his family had devoted him, ſeeks his fortune in the court of Wenceſlaus, and afterwards of Sigiſmund. Dangerous as is his ſituation from the diſſoluteneſs of morals around him, he preſerves the purſt and moſt amiable manners, and, by his bravery and addreſs, renders the greateſt ſervices to his maſters. Ida, with whom he falls in love, is the ſuppoſed daughter of Munſter, a rich ſtatuary, but in reality the daughter of the count of Wirtemberg, ſtolen when an infant, by her nurſe, the wife of Munſter. The character of Munſter is grave, ſenſible, and ſhrewd; his wife is governed by her paſſions, and has a ſtrong tincture of vanity and female cunning. She contrives to introduce her ſuppoſed daughter at court, with a compliment to the empreſs on her nuptials; and Ida becomes ſo much the favourite of Sophia, as to excite the jealouſy of the ladies of the court, and by the artifice of her enemies, ſhe is accuſed before the ſecret tribunal of having practiſed witchcraft upon the empreſs. The myſterious ſolemnity of this ſcene is wonderfully calculated to affect the imagination. Ida one

morning receives from her woman a note containing the following citation:

"Ida Munſter! ſorcereſs! accuſed of murder, of high treaſon! appear! We, the ſecret avengers of the Eternal, cite thee within three days before the tribunal of God! appear! appear!"

"Good Heavens!" exclaimed Ida, when by the aſſiſtance of her woman ſhe was brought to herſelf: "did I ſee clearly? give me that note." She read it: it fell from her hands: and pale and trembling ſhe ſat down on her chair.

'The ſervant then related, that in the morning ſhe had found the parchment nailed to the door that led to Ida's apartment: at firſt ſhe paid no attention to it, becauſe ſhe could not read; but the people, who were aſſembled in crowds, informed her of its contents, and ordered her, with threats, to carry it to the perſon to whom it was addreſſed.

'Ida liſtened to her tale, half dead with fear, and ſcarcely knowing what ſhe heard. Had ſhe been more collected ſhe would have perceived, in the looks of thoſe about her, an indignation and contempt, which would have appeared to her extraordinary from perſons by whom ſhe had been inceſſantly flattered.

"O God! what have I done? and what am I now to do?" cried Ida, claſping her hands, and lifting her eyes to heaven.

"What you have done," ſaid her women, "is beſt known to yourſelf; and as to what you have now to do, it is not for us to adviſe. We muſt inſtantly leave you, leſt the vengeance of heaven ſhould purſue us alſo."

"And will you abandon me?" ſaid Ida to the young woman who had brought her the billet, and who, affected by her ſituation, had thrown herſelf at her feet, and watered them with her tears.

"Tell me in what I can ſerve you, and I will ſtay."

"Run

" Run to the princeſs of Ratibor, and tell her ..... tell her only .... yet tell her all: deſcribe to her my diſtreſſed ſituation: let her adviſe me what to do. God only knows what has brought on me this calamity."

'The young woman went, and ſoon returned, bringing back for anſwer that the princeſs knew no ſuch perſon.

'In like manner Ida ſent to ſeveral other ladies of the court, and equally to no purpoſe. She then recollected the duke of Bavaria, and the count of Wirtemberg, who had always ſhewn a regard for her. To them ſhe ſent alſo, and received for anſwer, that ſhe muſt have recourſe to God, if her conſcience were pure: as to advice, they could give her none, except that of not failing to appear in compliance with the citation, as, at any rate her life was at ſtake.

"Appear!" ſaid Ida: "where muſt I appear? Did you aſk where the ſecret tribunal is held?"

'The girl was ſilent.

"My life too at ſtake!" exclaimed the unfortunate Ida, after a long and gloomy ſilence. "Heavens! what have I done? Am I not innocent?"

"God ſend you may be:" anſwered her woman, ſobbing.

"Yes, I call Heaven to witneſs that I am. I ſwear it by him who lives for ever."

'Having remained ſome time on her knees, covering her face with her hands, and ſeemingly in prayer, ſhe at length aroſe, and continued thus:—"What ſaid the count of Wirtemberg? Was it not that I muſt ſeek conſolation from God?" Be it ſo. "God has already comforted me; he will comfort me ſtill more by the mouth of his miniſters. Give me my hood: I will go to church, and confeſs myſelf. The reverend father John will tell me what to do."

"Oh! do not run ſuch a riſk: the people are excited againſt you, and may do you ſome miſchief."

"Give

"Give me my hood: I may risk every thing, for what have I to lose?"

"No doubt it will be useless for me to attend you."

"Do as you please."

'Ida set off, without once looking round her. She muffled herself up as much as possible in her hood, that she might not be known. At every corner she heard her name coupled with imprecations. The people seemed better informed than herself of what she was accused. The appellations of wretch, criminal, sorceress, passed from mouth to mouth without further explanation: at last she gathered from some expressions that dropped from a company walking before her, that the crime with which she was charged was committed against her dearest friend, her adored Sophia. More than once she was near sinking to the earth, her legs failed her, and she was obliged to lean against the wall.

'When she arrived at the church, where she sought counsel and consolation from the only friend she had left, her confessor, night was advancing. Silently she passed along the gloomy cloisters of the hallowed fane, and placed herself in an obscure corner, to wait for father John. Whether this father John were the famous confessor of the empress, St John Nepomucenes, whose name is still so celebrated for his discretion, our memoirs do not inform us: St Nepomucenes himself, however, could not have given more striking proofs of his love of taciturnity, than did our father John, when this afflicted sinner, or saint let us rather call her, laid open to his view the inmost recesses of her heart.

'She concealed nothing from him; she wept, she sighed, she asked his counsel.... and still he was silent. She urgently implored him to bestow on her one word, one simple word of consolation. After a long pause, he ventured to say: "Go; clear yourself from the crime of which you are accused, and then I will grant you absolution."

"But

"But what muſt I do? I am cited to the bar of juſtice by I know not whom; I am to make my appearance I know not where."

"Appear."

"And who will be my judges?"

"Thoſe terrible unknown mortals, who render juſtice in ſecret."

"Where do they aſſemble?"

"Every where, and no where."

'Ida bathed in tears, ceaſed to queſtion this flinty-hearted prieſt; and he roſe to go away.

"Have pity on me! have pity on me!" cried ſhe, holding him by his gown: "it is now night: grant me an aſylum till the morning in this convent, or give me at leaſt a guide to conduct me home in ſafety."

"The holy ſiſters who dwell here will not receive you, nor will any one accompany you."

'Ida covered her face with her hood, and wept afreſh. A moment after ſhe looked round, and found herſelf alone. The great lamp ſuſpended from the centre of the church ſhed a feeble light. Riſing, ſhe walked with trembling ſteps through the winding of the ſacred vaults, and by the leaſt frequented ſtreets of the city, till ſhe arrived at her own habitation. She no longer wept; a kind of torpid inſenſibility had ſeized her faculties. She called to her ſervant to bring light: no one anſwered. She entered the anti-chamber, and the apartments of her women: they were empty.—"I am totally abandoned, then:" ſaid ſhe, as ſhe entered her own chamber. "Heavens! how have I deſerved this fate? Is there no difference between accuſation and conviction? Am I in reality guilty? They ſay, that it is poſſible to ſin without knowing it. Yes, yes: it muſt be ſo, and I am certainly a guilty wretch, ſince every one conſiders me as ſuch, and the holy father John has refuſed me abſolution."

'Ida.

'Ida was in that terrible situation, from which there is but a step to madness and despair, when she heard an indistinct noise in the anti-chamber. The door opened, and some one called her by her name.

"Who is there? and what is thy errand?" said she in a voice more of alarm and horror than of anger.

"Ida! my poor unhappy Ida!" continued the stranger, in accents of the most tender affection.

'Ida rose from the floor, on which she was lying. The figure, which was then discernible, by means of a lantern it carried, approached nearer.

"Who art thou? Art thou one of those terrible and unknown beings, who render justice in secret?"

"Do you then no longer know me? Do you not know your father?" cried the person who entered; and saying this, he rendered the light of his lantern more vivid, threw off his cloak, and clasped her in his embrace.

"My father, my saviour! angel sent from Heaven!" were the words she had just time to articulate, before she fainted in his arms.' Vol. i. p. 221.

Munster, upon inquiring into the nature of the affair, gives the following account of the tribunal.

"By unexpected good luck I found my ancient comrade in the army, the good Walter of whom you have heard me speak, who at the surprise of Bern had the misfortune to lose his hand, and was in consequence obliged to quit the profession of arms. He has told me a great many circumstances of the secret tribunal, but his discourse was so obscure, so interlarded with broken expressions, and half formed sentences that I know not what to think of him. There were he informed me, persons of various descriptions, knights and their esquires, citizens as well as nobles, in its services. Perhaps he belongs to it himself. Be that however, as it may, he assured me, that its dreadful summoners were commonly obliged to resort to force to bring before them the persons who were accused

that it was rare for a culprit to appear on the firſt ſtation; that they who waited for a ſecond, or a third, were apprehended wherever they were found; but thoſe who appeared at the firſt, as you, my dear Ida, will do, had the advantage of inſpiring a preſumption of their innocence, and were treated with greater lenity. And finally, that the only way of diſcovering where the ſecret tribunal aſſembled, was to repair, three quarters of an hour after midnight, to that part of the town where four ſtreets meet, and where was always to be found a perſon who would lead the accuſed blind-folded before the judges.

"I thanked him for his information, and told him that you would carefully obſerve his directions, and that I was determined to accompany you. Walter, upon this, looked me ſtedfaſtly in the face, and aſked if I were one of them. Not knowing what was his drift, I made no anſwer. He looked at me again with ſtill greater earneſtneſs, uttering ſome incoherent words which I did not underſtand. Still I was ſilent. 'Well,' reſumed he after a moment's pauſe, 'we ſhall ſee whether you will be permitted to accompany her. At any rate, however, you may be certain ſhe will arrive in ſafety at the place of deſtination; the reſt depends on her innocence."

'Whence could proceed the ſort of tranquillity, which this myſterious tale of Munſter imparted to Ida? certain it is that ſhe felt relieved from the load that preſſed her, ſpoke of her ſituation with compoſure, formed arrangements reſpecting the manner in which ſhe ſhould conduct herſelf, and ſought to penetrate the ſecurity in which ſhe was involved. It ſeemed no longer impoſſible to her to ſupport her misfortune, to ſee her accuſers, and yet ſurvive the ſhock.

'Was it that Ida really diſcovered reaſons for hope in what ſhe had heard? Or was it with her, as with a multitude of others who ſink at the firſt guſt of an approaching ſtorm, but gradually lift up their heads, as the

the object of their terror becomes familiar to them
Or was it, laſtly, that there are benevolent genii ev
ready to adminiſter to their favourites, when their ſu
ferings become too poignant, and mingle in the cup
bitterneſs ſome drops of heavenly conſolation?

'Whatever were the cauſe, Ida ſuddenly becam
tranquil; ſhe enjoyed during the night the peaceſ
ſlumbers of innocence, while her father ſat watchin
by her pillow, and for the two following days ſhe r
mained in the ſame happy ſtate.

'At length the night, lately ſo much dreaded, a
proached, but brought with it no other terrors, th
what a light ſupper, which the old man had provide
aſſiſted by a glaſs of wine, were ſufficient to diſp
Could their enemies have witneſſed the ſerenity
theſe two victims of ſo cruel a fate, it would have i
ſpired them with ſenſations of envy: their converſatio
was even gay.

'Time paſſed on. The clock ſtruck twelve, an
they ſcarcely ſeemed to notice it. "When the mo
is over yon ſteeple, it will be time for us to be gone
ſaid Munſter, looking out of the window. Their co
verſation, however, preſently ſlackened, and at leng
ceaſed. The fears of Ida began to return.—"Ho
my heart beats!" ſaid ſhe, laying her hand on her b
ſom. She walked up and down the room with agit
tion.—"Where," ſaid ſhe, "is the moon now?"
"It is . . . Take your hood my child, and let us d
part."—"Yet one moment," ſhe replied; and falli
on her knees ſhe ſighed a ſhort prayer, while Mun
re-echoed her ſighs. She then put on her hood
they hurried out of the houſe.

'Silently they walked through the ſtreets in wh
not a perſon was to be ſeen. The knees of Ida t
bled with cold, while her cheeks were flushed with
crimſon fever. They arrived at the great ſteepl
St Bartholomew's, where met four large ſtreets l
ing to the extremities of the city. "Behold, my

ter, the defignated place!" faid Ida, with a faulter-ng voice. The moon fhone on the fpot, while a deep adow caft its gloom over the diftant avenues. Near em, in one of the ftreets, they faw a man approach-g, with flow and folemn fteps, whom the dim light the moon, and the terrors of Ida, transformed into iant. He was wrapt in a kind of mail, fo that his es only were viſible. He accofted them.—"Who e you?" faid he.—"Ida Munſter and her father."

"It is the former I ſeek. The other may withdraw."

"No, I will not withdraw: I will follow her where-er ſhe goes."

"You will follow her? that depends on the manner which you ſhall anſwer the following queſtions. What are the names of theſe four ſtreets? That which enlightened by the moon I myſelf call *fire*; that in e ſhade *iron*. What are the other two?"

'To this unintelligible queſtion Munſter made no eply.

"Begone," faid the man in the maſk: "thou doſt ot belong to us."

"Muſt I then quit you, my father; muſt I quit ou?" exclaimed Ida, ſobbing.

'The ſtranger tore her from the arms of Munſter, nd puſhing him away, ſomewhat rudely, "Go," faid in a tone of voice too gentle to affort with the action at accompanied it: "you may ſafely truſt your aughter to my care."

"Whoſe is that voice?" faid Munſter to himſelf as ſeated himſelf under the portico of the church. It is ſurely familiar to me." Meanwhile Ida was led off by her conductor, who turned once more towards Munſter, made a ſignal to him not to follow, and was oon out of ſight.

'Courteous reader, thou wiſheſt, no doubt, to accompany this innocent maiden before her judges: but would it be ſafe for me to introduce thee to a place which no profane eye has yet explored? Rather let us

fit down with honeft Munfter in the porch of St Bartholomew's. Look: the moon has difappeared; the dawn begins to peep: we fhall foon hear news of the object of our anxiety.

'Munfter was as firmly perfuaded as you and I can be, that fhe whom he called his daughter was innocent. Walter had aflured him, the preceding day that if fhe were found guilty he would never fee her more, as thefe avengers of God caufed the fentence they pronounced to be executed on the fpot: but he had added, that if there were the leaft profpect of her juftifying herfelf, fhe would be fafely brought back to him in the morning, by the perfons into whofe hands he fhould commit her at night, at the junction of the four ftreets.

'Firmly relying on the innocence of Ida, the veracity of Walter, and the juftice of the fecret tribunal, he waited with tranquillity, and he waited not in vain; for, ere the inhabitants of the neighbouring houfes were awake, his daughter was in his arms.

"Thou art reftored to me, then!" cried Munfter: "thou art reftored to me! thou art innocent!"

'I am indeed innocent: I fwear it by that God who is my fupreme judge; though no one will as yet declare me fo. . . . . Alas! your poor Ida is reftored to you but for a fhort time. The avenging fword, ftill fufpended over her head, hangs but by a thread. It is required that I fhould juftify myfelf; and how fhall I be able to do this, fince there is every appearance againft me? Oh! my father! . . . . ."

'Her fobs prevented her faying more; and leaning on the arm of Munfter they filently walked towards their home. Arrived there, fhe fat down breathlefs, and refting her head on her hand, wiped her tears as they flowed under her hood.

"Tell me, my dear child, what has paffed: conceal nothing from me."

"Alas!

"Alas! I have not long to remain with you. As a particular favour I am permitted to take up my residence with the Ursulines, for a short time, till my affairs is finished and I am again summoned before my judges. Do not grieve, my dear father, you may see me there, I have asked leave to receive your visits."

'Munster pressed her hand with the earnestness of anxious affection, and again conjured her to relate her story.

"How shall I describe to you what I felt, when torn from your arms by my conductor? I thought I should have expired: yet a certain something, that I cannot describe, presently inspired me with confidence. You must yourself have perceived, that the man in the mask treated me neither with cruelty or even harshness; his voice was gentle: by the light of the moon I discovered a tear starting from his eye; and I perceived, a circumstance on which I could not avoid reflecting, that he had lost his left hand. Is it possible, that he could be your friend, the good, the honest Walter?"

"It was, it was," exclaimed the old man: "it certainly was Walter, for I now recollect the sound of his voice."

'Ida continued:—"That discovery calmed my agitation. I found myself not delivered entirely into unknown hands, and you have always spoken to me so highly of Walter, that with him I considered myself as safe. After having walked on for some time, he suddenly threw over my head a thick veil, which so completely covered my face, that it was impossible for me to discern the road we took. One while we passed over what appeared to me uncultivated ground, and then again over ruins: we ascended, and descended: sometimes I fancied myself breathing the air of the fields; at others the sound of our footsteps appeared to be echoed back by surrounding vaults. At length we descended thirty steps, which I counted, I know not why; and my veil being taken off, I found myself

in a dark dreary place, where at firſt I could diſtingniſh nothing. Finding myſelf extremely fatigued, my conductor permitted me to ſit down on a ſtone. By degrees my eyes became familiariſed to the obſcurity of the place, and I found myſelf at the entrance of a large ſquare. Whether I were in the country, or not, I cannot ſay: but all around me, as far as my view could penetrate, I beheld lofty vaults; and over my head the ſtarry ſky. At a diſtance I obſerved by the light of torches, which, though they were many, but feebly illumined the vaſt ſpace, ſerving ſcarcely more than to render darkneſs viſible, human figures dreſſed in black, ſome of whom came towards us and joined my conductor. They were all maſked like him, and converſed only by ſigns, intermingled with a few abrupt words. Every moment their number increaſed; and apparently there were ſeveral hundred of them. The ſilence that prevailed in this aſſembly, interrupted only by tears and ſighs, appeared incomprehenſible to me.

"On a ſudden I heard the doleful ſound of a bell. Three times was it ſtruck; and as often did my heart quake within me. The place was now more enlightened, and I perceived a circle compoſed of ſeveral perſons in black, and maſked, who, I was informed by my conductor, were my judges.—'You will immediately be called upon,' ſaid he to me in a whiſper: 'if your conſcience be clear, prepare to anſwer with courage. Take off your hood, you muſt appear with your face uncovered.'

"Scarcely had he done ſpeaking, when a voice more appalling than the ſound of the bell, cried out in a tone of authority:

"Ida Munſter! ſorcereſs! accuſed of murder, of high treaſon, appear! We, the ſecret avengers of the Inviſible, cite thee before the juſtice of God! appear! appear!" Vol. i. p. 240.

Her

Her second appearance before the same tribunal is thus described with the additional interest of the introduction of Herman as her defender.

'The spot to which she was this time conducted seemed different from the former. Its canopy was the same, the starry heavens: but it did not appear to be encircled with lofty walls; on the contrary, the eye was unobstructed on every side, for the little way it could penetrate, except that on that by which they arrived were thick bushes, which probably surrounded the whole place, but were imperceptible on account of their distance. Ida perceived, that the ground on which she walked was turf; and from various circumstances she conjectured herself to be in a wood, with which she was not wholly unacquainted. Possibly she was not mistaken; for there is no place, as a writer of these times informs us, in which the sessions of the secret tribunal might not be held, provided it were private and secure from surprize.

'This second assembly was full as numerous as the first, but it was less distinguishable, and perhaps even more silent. The bell gave the accustomed signal, and the voice which Ida had already heard, thus proclaimed:

"We, the servants of the invisible God, who judge in secret, turn to the four quarters of the globe, and call on the defender of the accused Ida: appear! appear!"

'This summons was three times repeated. The scene became more luminous; and Ida was stepping forward without being called, when her conductor said to her in a low voice: "remain where you are; you have to-day nothing to answer."

"Ida then viewed with more tranquillity these terrible unknown personages; a mingled sentiment of hope and joy filled her heart, and presently was elevated to transport, when, after the third summons, a figure stepped forward, masked like the others, but of

ſo noble a port, that the young priſoner could not help preferring him to all the aſſembly.

'The champion of innocence ſlowly advanced, and placing himſelf before the ſeat of the chief of the tribunal: "Behold," ſaid he, "the defender of innocence: put me to death, if Ida be guilty."

'The cauſe was opened. The queſtions already put to Ida were one by one repeated; but ſhe heard them not with the ſame terror as at firſt; for the ſtranger appeared competent to anſwer them, and ſhe believed herſelf perfectly juſtified. But her judges were not ſo eaſy to be convinced. The adventure of the lock of hair, which, in thoſe days of ignorance appeared ſo ſuſpicious a circumſtance, was ſtill undenied: the words ſhe had uttered on the ſubject, to the young princeſs of Ratibor, were equally diſproved, and teſtified ſtrongly againſt her. The empreſs beſide was ſtill not wholly recovered, and Herman of Unna, whom Ida was accuſed of having aſſaſſinated, it was aſſerted, was no where to be found.

'The champion of Ida demanded that they ſhould wait the recovery of Sophia, before they proceeded to paſs ſentence, ſince if the priſoner were guilty, the princeſs could give much more direct information on the ſubject, than had hitherto been offered: but this demand was rejected. As to the complaint reſpecting the murder of Herman, he offered inſtantly to produce proofs of its falſehood. But on this head ſilence was impoſed on him, and he was ordered to confine himſelf to the principal charge, that of ſorcery. Conſcious of the difficulty, not to ſay impoſſibility of completely refuting ſuch an accuſation, he kept a melancholy ſilence, which filled the mind of Munſter's daughter with alarm and terror.

'Recovering himſelf, however, he at length ſaid: "I am aware of the danger of my ſituation; I am aware that no one can engage in the defence of a perſon arraigned before this tribunal, without expoſing him-

ſelf

elf to the ſame punishment as the culprit, if he be ound guilty. Be it ſo! here I am: put me to death f there be no ſafety for Ida: but I call heaven and arth to witneſs, that ſhe is innocent. Tremble, ye udges! her blood will find avengers: ſhe is not the laughter of an obſcure citizen; ſhe is the daughter of prince."

'Inſtantly a murmur pervaded the whole aſſembly. The greater part charged him with having invented his fable in order to protract the trial. In conſequence twas determined, that he ſhould be confined till he roved his aſſertion, and he was immediately ſeized.— 'Oh! they will kill, they will murder him!" exclaimed Ida: and, as ſhe uttered theſe words, the hole aſſembly appeared to ſwim before her eyes in a hick miſt, the lights diſappeared, her ears rung with arful noiſes, and ſhe ſunk ſenſeleſs on the ground.' ol. i. P. 276.

The ſecond volume exhibits Ida as the acknowledged daughter of the duke of Wirtemberg. An old ud between the families, as well as Herman's want f fortune, increaſes the difficulties of the two lovers. he author again takes advantage of the intereſt inſpired by the myſteries of the ſecret tribunal, in rendering Herman obnoxious to it on account of a murder, which, from circumſtances artfully thrown together, e is ſuppoſed to be guilty. Warned of his danger, e makes a viſit to his family, which gives riſe to a ſituation the moſt ſtriking in the work, and which is rought up with great effect. In the general roup of the family, the reader is preſented with picture of the pride, ſtiffneſs, and parade of a rue German family of nobleſſe: to one member of ; however, Herman feels himſelf particularly attracted; but his relation, who is (unknown to him) a member of the tribunal, and therefore bound by his oath o kill any one condemned by it, behaves to him with a myſterious coldneſs and reſerve, and anxiouſly avoids

all occasions of being alone with him. At length, notwithstanding his precautions, he meets him in a narrow road, and with great expressions of regret stabs Herman and then himself. The wounds of neither however prove mortal, and the tenderest friendship succeeds their rencounter.

The scene of the third volume lies chiefly among convents, to which, and to the clergy of those days, the author seems to be no friend. The names of John Huss, whose doctrines then began to spread in Bohemia, of Mary the unfortunate wife of Sigismund, and Barbe her rival, frequently occur. It is not, however, so interesting as the former volumes, though it concludes with the union of Herman and Ida, the latter of whom is rescued just in time to prevent her being forced to take the veil.

The peculiar interest of this work, no doubt, rests on the account, so novel and so striking, of the secret tribunal; but perhaps the author has availed himself of it too much, and introduced it rather too often: the story of Ida's visiting it in disguise is totally improbable. As to the translation, we believe it to be faithful; and the style is easy, but has no peculiar pretensions to elegance.

Dreadful Situation of a Traveller, among the Crocodiles, or Alligators, in North America.

THE evening was temperately cool and calm. The crocodiles began to roar and appear in uncommon numbers along the shores and in the river. I fixed my camp in an open plain, near the projection of the promontory, under the shelter of a large live oak, which stood on the highest part of the ground, and but a few yards from my boat. From this open, high situation,

tion, I had a free prospect of the river, which was a matter of no trivial consideration to me, having good reason to dread the subtle attacks of the alligators, who were crouding about my harbour. Having collected a good quantity of wood for the purpose of keeping up a light and smoke during the night, I began to think of preparing my supper; when, upon examining my stores, I found but a scanty provision. Whereupon determined, as the most expeditious way of supplying my necessities, to take my bob and try for some trout. About one hundred yards above my harbour began a cove or bay of the river, out of which opened a large lagoon. The mouth or entrance from the river to it was narrow, but the waters soon after spread and formed a little lake, extending into the marshes: its entrance and shores which I observed to be verged with floating lawns of the pistia and nymphea and other aquatick plants; these I knew were excellent haunts for trouts.

The verges and islets of the lagoon were elegantly embellished with flowering plants and shrubs; the laughing coots with wings half spread were tipping over the little coves, and hiding themselves in the tufts of flags; young broods of the painted summer teal, skimming the still surface of the waters, and following the watchful parent unconscious of danger, were frequently surprized by the voracious trout; and he, in turn, as often by the subtile greedy alligator. Behold him rushing forth from the flags and reeds! His enormous body swells. His plaited tail, brandished high, lifts upon the lake. The waters, like a cataract, descend from his opening jaws. Clouds of smoke issue from his dilated nostrils. The earth trembles with his thunder. When, immediately from the opposite coast of the lagoon, emerges from the deep his rival champion. They suddenly dart upon each other. The whole surface of the lake marks their rapid course, and a terrific conflict commences. They now sink to the

the bottom folded together in horrid wreaths. Th water becomes thick and diſcoloured. Again the ſink, when the conteſt ends at the muddy bottom the lake, and the vanquiſhed makes a hazardous eſcap hiding himſelf in the muddy turbulent waters an ſedge on a diſtant ſhore. The proud victor exultin returns to the place of action. The ſhores and foreſ reſound his dreadful roar, together with the tr umphing ſhouts of the plaited tribes around, witneſſ of the horrid combat.

My apprehenſions were highly alarmed after bein a ſpectator of ſo dreadful a battle. It was obvio that every delay would but tend to increaſe my da gers and difficulties, as the ſun was near ſetting, a the alligators gathered around my harbour from a quarters. From theſe conſiderations I concluded t be expeditious in my trip to the lagoon, in order t take ſome fiſh. Not thinking it prudent to take m fuſee with me, leſt I might loſe it over-board in caſe a battle, which I had every reaſon to dread before m return; I therefore furniſhed myſelf with a club f my defence, went on board, and penetrating the fir line of thoſe which ſurrounded my harbour, they ga way; but, being purſued by ſeveral very large ones, kept ſtrictly on the watch, and paddled with all m might towards the entrance of the lagoon, hoping t be ſheltered there from the multitude of my aſſailants but, ere I had half-way reached the place, I was a tacked on all ſides, ſeveral endeavouring to overſet th canoe. My ſituation now became precarious to th laſt degree: two very large ones attacked me cloſel at the ſame inſtant, ruſhing up with their heads an part of their bodies above the water, roaring ter ribly, and belching floods of water over me. The ſtruck their jaws together ſo cloſe to my ears, as al moſt to ſtun me, and I expected every moment to b dragged out of the boat and inſtantly devoured. Bu I applied my weapons ſo effectually about me, thoug

t random, that I was so successful as to beat them off
little; when, finding that they designed to renew the
ittle, I made for the shore, as the only means left me
r my preservation; for, by keeping close to it, I
ould have my enemies on one side of me only, where-
s I was before surrounded by them; and there was a
robability, if pushed to the last extremity, of saving
yself, by jumping out of the canoe on shore, as it is
y to outwalk them on land, though comparatively
swift as lightning in the water. I found this last ex-
dient alone could fully answer my expectations; for
soon as I gained the shore, they drew off, and kept
oof. This was a happy relief, as my confidence was,
some degree recovered by it. On recollecting my-
f, I discovered that I had almost reached the entrance
the lagoon, and determined to venture in, if possible,
take a few fish, and then return to my harbour,
he day-light continued; for I could now, with cau-
n and resolution, make my way with safety along
re; and, indeed, there was no other way to regain
y camp, without leaving my boat, and making my
cat through the marshes and reeds, which, if I
ld even effect, would have been in a manner throw-
myself away; for then there would have been no
es of ever recovering my bark, and returning in
ty to any settlements of men. I accordingly pro-
ded, and made good my entrance into the lagoon,
ugh not without some opposition from the alliga-
s, who formed a line across the entrance, but did
pursue me into it; nor was I molested by any
re, though there were some very large ones in a
e at the upper end. I soon caught more trout than
ad present occasion for; and the air was too hot
sultry to admit of their being kept for many hours,
n though salted or barbecued. I now prepared
r my return to camp, which I succeeded in with but
le trouble, by keeping close to the shore; yet I was
posed upon re-entering the river out of the lagoon,
and

and purſued near to my landing—though not cloſely attacked—particularly by an old daring one, about twelve feet in length, who kept cloſe after me; and when I ſtepped on ſhore and turned about, in order to draw up my canoe, he ruſhed up near my feet, and lay there for ſome time, looking me in the face, his head and ſhoulders out of the water. I reſolved he ſhould pay for his temerity; and having a heavy load in my fuſee, I ran to my camp, and returning with my piece, found him with his foot on the gunwale of the boat, in ſearch of fiſh. On my coming up he withdrew ſullenly and ſlowly into the water, but ſoon returned, and placed himſelf in his former poſition, looking at me, and ſeeming neither fearful nor any way diſturbed. I ſoon diſpatched him by lodging the contents of my gun in his head, and then proceeded to cleanſe and prepare my fiſh for ſupper; and accordingly took them out of the boat, laid them down on the ſand cloſe to the water, and began to ſcale them when, raiſing my head, I ſaw before me, through the clear water, the head and ſhoulders of a very large alligator, moving ſlowly towards me. I inſtantly ſtepped back, when, with a ſweep of his tail, he bruſhed off ſeveral of my fiſh. It was certainly moſt providential that I looked up at that inſtant, as the monſter would probably in leſs than a minute have ſeized and dragged me into the river. This incredible boldneſs of the animal diſturbed me greatly, ſuppoſing there could now be no reaſonable ſafety for me during the night, but by keeping continually on the watch: I therefore, as ſoon as I had prepared the fiſh, proceeded to ſecure myſelf and effects in the beſt manner I could. In the firſt place, I hauled my bark upon the ſhore, almoſt clear out of the water, to prevent their overſetting or ſinking her; after this, every moveable was taken out and carried to my camp, which was but a few yards off; then ranging ſome dry wood in ſuch order as was the moſt convenient, I cleared the ground round about

about it, that there might be no impediment in my way, in case of an attack in the night, either from the water or the land; for I discovered by this time, that this small isthmus, from its remote situation and fruitfulness, was resorted to by bears and wolves. Having prepared myself in the best manner I could, I charged my gun, and proceeded to reconnoitre my camp and the adjacent grounds; when I discovered that the peninsula and grove, at the distance of about two hundred yards from my incampment, on the land side, were invested by a cypress swamp, covered with water, which below was joined to the shore of the little lake, and above to the marshes surrounding the lagoon; so that I was confined to an islet exceedingly circumscribed, and I found there was no other retreat for me, in case of an attack, but by either ascending one of the large oaks, or pushing off with my boat.

It was by this time dusk, and the alligators had nearly ceased their roar, when I was again alarmed by a tumultuous noise that seemed to be in my harbour, and therefore engaged my immediate attention. Returning to my camp, I found it undisturbed, and then continued on to the extreme point of the promontory, where I saw a scene new and surprising, which at first threw my senses into such a tumult, that it was some time before I could comprehend what was the matter; however, I soon accounted for the prodigious assemblage of crocodiles at this place, which exceeded every thing of the kind I had ever heard of.

How shall I express myself so as to convey an adequate idea of it to the reader, and at the same time avoid raising suspicions of my veracity! Should I say, that the river (in this place) from shore to shore, and perhaps near half a mile above and below me, appeared to be one solid bank of fish, of various kinds, pushing through this narrow pass of St Juan's into the little lake, on their return down the river, and that the alligators were in such incredible numbers, and so close

together from shore to shore, that it would have been easy to have walked across on their heads, had the animals been harmless? What expressions can sufficiently declare the shocking scene that for some minutes continued, while this mighty army of fish were forcing the pass? During this attempt, thousands, I may say hundreds of thousands, of them were swallowed by the devouring alligators. I have seen an alligator take out of the water several great fish at a time, and just squeeze them betwixt his jaws, while the tails of the great trout flapped about his eyes and lips, ere he had swallowed them. The horrid noise of their closing jaws, their plunging amidst the broken banks of fish and rising with their prey some feet upright above the water, and the floods of water and blood rushing out of their mouths, and the clouds of vapour issuing from their wide nostrils, were truly frightful. This scene continued at intervals during the night, as the fish came to the pass. After this fight, shocking and tremendous as it was, I found myself somewhat easier and more reconciled to my situation; being convinced that their extraordinary assemblage here was owing to this annual feast of fish; and that they were so well employed in their own element, that I had little occasion to fear their paying me a visit.

It being now almost night, I returned to my camp where I had left my fish broiling, and my kettle of rice stewing; and having with me oil, pepper, and salt, and excellent oranges hanging in abundance over my head—a valuable substitute for vinegar—I sat down and regaled myself chearfully. Having finished my repast, I rekindled my fire for light, and while I was revising the notes of my past day's journey, I was suddenly rouzed with a noise behind me towards the main land. I sprang upon my feet, and listening, I distinctly heard some creature wading in the water of the isthmus. I seized my gun, and went cautiously from my camp, directing my steps toward the noise: when

I ha

had advanced about thirty yards, I halted behind a oppice of orange trees, and ſoon perceived two very arge bears, which had made their way through the vater, and had landed in the grove, about one hundred ards diſtance from me, and were advancing towards ne. I waited until they were within thirty yards of ne: they there began to ſnuff and look towards my amp. I ſnapped my piece, but it flaſhed, upon vhich they turned about and galloped off, plunging hrough the water and ſwamp, never halting, as I ſup-oſe, until they reached faſt land, as I could hear hem leaping and plunging a long time. They did not reſume to return again; nor was I moleſted by any ther creature, except being occaſionally awakened by he whooping of owls, ſcreaming of bitterns, or the wood-rats running amongſt the leaves.

The wood-rat is a very curious animal. It is not alf the ſize of the domeſtic rat; of dark-brown or lack colour; its tail ſlender and ſhorter in proportion, nd covered thinly with ſhort hair. It is ſingular with eſpect to its ingenuity and great labour in the con-ruction of its habitation, which is a conical pyramid bout three or four feet high, conſtructed with dry ranches, which it collects with great labour and per-everance, and piles up without any apparent order; et they are ſo interwoven with one another, that it ould take a bear, or wild-cat, ſometimes to pull one f theſe caſtles to pieces, and allow the animals ſuffi-ient time to ſecure a retreat with their young.

The noiſe of the crocodiles kept me awake the reater part of the night; but when I aroſe in the mor-ing, contrary to my expectations, there was perfect eace; very few of them to be ſeen, and thoſe were aſleep on the ſhore. Yet I was not able to ſuppreſs ny fears and apprehenſions of being attacked by them n future; and, indeed, yeſterday's combat with them, otwithſtanding I came off in a manner victorious, or t leaſt, made a ſafe retreat, had left ſufficient impreſ-

fion on my mind to damp my courage; and it seeme
too much for one of my ſtrength, being alone in a ve
ſmall boat, to encounter ſuch collected danger. T
purſue my voyage up the river, and be obliged eve
evening to paſs ſuch dangerous defiles, appeared
me as perilous as running the gauntlet betwixt tw
rows of Indians armed with knives and firebrands.
however, reſolved to continue my voyage one d
longer, if I poſſibly could with ſafety, and then
turn down the river, ſhould I find the like difficult
to oppoſe. Accordingly, I got every thing on boa
charged my gun, and ſet ſail cautiouſly along ſho
As I paſſed by Battle lagoon, I began to tremble a
keep a good look out; when ſuddenly a huge alliga
ruſhed out of the reeds, and with a tremendous ro
came up, and darted as ſwift as an arrow under
boat, emerging upright on my lee quarter, with op
jaws, and belching water and ſmoke that fell upon
like rain in a hurricane. I laid ſoundly about his he
with my club, and beat him off; and after plungi
and darting about my boat, he went off on a ſtraig
line through the water, ſeemingly with the rapidity
lightning, and entered the cape of the lagoon. I no
employed my time to the very beſt advantage in pa
dling cloſe along ſhore, but could not forbear looki
now and then behind me, and preſently perceived o
of them coming up again. The water of the rive
hereabouts, was ſhoal and very clear: the monſt
came up with the uſual roar and menaces, and paſſe
cloſe by the ſide of my boat, when I could diſtinct
ſee a young brood of alligators, to the number of o
hundred or more, following after her in a long trai
They kept cloſe together in a column without ſtrag
gling off to the one ſide or the other: the young ap
peared to be of an equal ſize, about fifteen inches in
length, almoſt black, with pale yellow tranſverſe wa
ved clouds or blotches, much like rattleſnakes in co
lour. I now loſt ſight of my enemy again.

Still

Still keeping close along shore, on turning a point or projection of the river bank, at once I beheld a great number of hillocks, or small pyramids, resembling hay-cocks, ranged like an encampment along the banks. They stood fifteen or twenty yards distant from the water, on a high marsh, about four feet perpendicular above the water. I knew them to be the nests of the crocodile, having had a description of them before; and now expected a furious and general attack, as I saw several large crocodiles swimming abreast of these buildings. These nests being so great a curiosity to me, I was determined at all events immediately to land and examine them. Accordingly, I ran my bark in shore at one of their landing places, which was a sort of nick or little dock, from which ascended a sloping path, or road, up to the edge of the meadow, where their nests were; most of them were deserted, and the great thick whitish egg-shells lay broken and scattered upon the ground round about them.

The nests or hillocks are of the form of an obtuse cone, four feet high, and four or five feet in diameter at their bases; they are constructed with mud, grass, and herbage. At first they lay a floor of this kind of tempered mortar upon the ground, on which they deposit a layer of eggs, and upon this a stratum of mortar, seven or eight inches in thickness, and then another layer of eggs; and in this manner, one stratum upon another, nearly to the top. I believe they commonly lay from one to two hundred eggs in a nest; these are hatched, I suppose, by the heat of the sun; and, perhaps, the vegetable substances mixed with the earth, being acted upon by the sun, may cause a small degree of fermentation, and so increase the heat in those hillocks. The ground, for several acres about these nests, shewed evident marks of a continual resort of alligators; the grass was every where beaten down, hardly a blade of straw was left standing; whereas all about, at a distance, it was five or six feet high, and as thick as it could grow together. The female, as I im-

gine, carefully watches her own neſt of eggs until they are all hatched; or, perhaps, while ſhe is attending her own brood, ſhe takes under her care and protection as many as ſhe can get at one time, either from her own particular neſt, or others: but certain it is that the young are not left to ſhift for themſelves; for I have had frequent opportunities of ſeeing the female alligator leading about the ſhores her train of young ones, juſt as a hen does her brood of chickens; and ſhe is equally aſſiduous and courageous in defending the young, which are under her care, and providing for their ſubſiſtence; and when ſhe is baſking upon the warm banks, with her brood around her, you may hear the young ones continually whining and barking like young puppies. I believe but few of a brood live to the years of full growth and magnitude, as the old feed on the young as long as they can make prey of them.

The alligator, when full grown, is a very large and terrible creature, and of prodigious ſtrength, activity and ſwiftneſs in the water. I have ſeen them twenty feet in length, and ſome are ſuppoſed to be twenty-two or twenty-three feet. Their body is as large as that of a horſe; their ſhape exactly reſembles that of a lizard, except their tail, which is flat or cuniform, being compreſſed on each ſide, and gradually diminiſhing from the abdomen to the extremity; which, with the whole body, is covered with horny plates, or ſquammæ, impenetrable when on the body of the live animal, even to a rifle ball, except about their head and juſt behind their fore-legs or arms, where, it is ſaid, they are only vulnerable. The head of a full grown one is about three feet, and the mouth opens nearly the ſame length; their eyes are ſmall in proportion, and ſet ſunk deep in the head, by means of the prominency of the brows; the noſtrils are large, inflated and prominent on the top; ſo that the head in the water reſembles, at a diſtance, a great chunk of wood floating

bot

out. Only the upper-jaw moves, which they raiſe
lmoſt perpendicular, ſo as to form a right angle with
he lower one. In the fore-part of the upper-jaw, on
ach ſide, juſt under the noſtrils, are two very large,
nick, ſtrong teeth or tuſks, not very ſharp, but rather
e ſhape of a cone: theſe are, as white as the fineſt po-
ſhed ivory, and are not covered by any ſkin or lips,
nd always in ſight, which gives the creature a fright-
l appearance: in the lower-jaw are holes oppoſite to
eſe teeth, to receive them; when they clap their
ws together, it cauſes a ſurprizing noiſe, like that
hich is made by forcing a heavy plank with violence
the ground, and may be heard at a great diſtance.
But what is yet more ſurpriſing to a ſtranger, is the
credibly loud and terrifying roar, which they are ca-
able of making, eſpecially in the ſpring ſeaſon, their
eeding time. It moſt reſembles very heavy diſtant
under, not only ſhaking the air and waters, but cau-
g the earth to tremble; and when hundreds and
ouſands are roaring at the ſame time, you can ſcarce-
be perſuaded but that the whole globe is violently
d dangerouſly agitated.

An old champion, who is perhaps abſolute ſovereign
a little lake or lagoon—when fifty leſs than himſelf
e obliged to content themſelves with ſwelling and
aring in little coves round about—darts forth from
e reedy coverts all at once, on the ſurface of the wa-
rs, in a right line; at firſt ſeemingly as rapid as light-
ng, but gradually more ſlowly, till he arrives at the
ntre of the lake, when he ſtops. He now ſwells
mſelf by drawing in wind and water through his
outh, which cauſes a loud ſonorous rattling in the
roat for near a minute, but it is immediately forced
ut again through his mouth and noſtrils with a loud
oiſe, brandiſhing his tail in the air, and the vapour
ſcending from his noſtrils like ſmoke. At other
mes, when ſwolen to an extent ready to burſt, his
ad and tail lifted up, he ſpins or twirls round on the
ſurface

ſurface of the water. He acts his part like an Indian chief when rehearſing his feats of war; and then retiring, the exhibition is continued by others who dare to ſtep forth, and ſtrive to excel each other, to gain the attention of the favourite female.

Having gratified my curioſity at this general breeding-place and nurſery of crocodiles, I continued my voyage up the river without being greatly diſturbed by them.

NATIONAL PHYSIOGNOMY.

TRANSLATED FROM LAVATER.

THAT there is national phyſiognomy, as well as national character, is undeniable. Whoever doubts this fact, can never have obſerved men of different nations, nor compared the inhabitants of the extreme confines of any two. Compare a negroe and an Engliſhman, a native of Lapland and an Italian, a Frenchman and an Inhabitant of Terra del Fuego. Examine their forms, countenances, characters, and minds. Their difference will be eaſily ſeen, though it will ſometimes prove very difficult to deſcribe it ſcientifically.

It ſeems probable, that we ſhall diſcover what is national in the countenance better from the ſight of an individual firſt, than of a whole people; at leaſt, ſo it appears to me, from my own experience. Individual countenances diſcover more the characteriſtic of the whole nation, than a whole nation does that which is national in individuals.

FRENCH

FRENCH PHYSIOGNOMONICAL CHARACTER.

FROM THE SAME.

I AM leaſt able to characteriſe the French. They have no trait ſo bold as the Engliſh, nor ſo minute s the Germans. I know them, chiefly, by their teeth nd their laugh. The French claſs is that of the ſanine, in the temperament of nations. Frivolous, bevolent, and oſtentatious, the Frenchman forgets not s inoffenſive parade till old age has made him wiſe. t all times diſpoſed to enjoy life, he is the beſt of mpanions. He pardons himſelf much, and therefore rdons others, if they will but grant that they are foigners, and he is a Frenchman. His gait is dancing, s ſpeech without accent, and his ear incurable. His agination purſues the conſequence of ſmall things th the rapidity of the moment-hand of a ſtop-watch, t ſeldom gives thoſe loud, ſtrong, reverberating okes, which announce new diſcoveries to the world. rit is his inheritance. His countenance is open, and eaks, at firſt ſight, a thouſand pleaſant, amiable ings. Silent he cannot be, either with eye, tongue, feature. His eloquence is often deafening, but his od humour caſts a veil over all his failings. His form equally diſtinct from that of other nations, and diffilt to deſcribe. No other has ſo little of the firm or ep traits, or ſo much motion. He is all appearance, geſture; therefore, the firſt impreſſion ſeldom deives, but declares who and what he is. His imagi-ion is incapable of high flights, and the ſublime in arts is to him offence. Hence his diſlike of whatr is antique, in art or in literature; his bad ear for uine muſic; his blindneſs to the higher beauties of inting. His laſt moſt marking trait is, that he is aniſhed at every thing; and cannot comprehend how is poſſible for men to be otherwiſe than they are at aris.

DUTCH

DUTCH PHYSIOGNOMONICAL CHARACTER

FROM THE SAME.

THE Dutch I discover by the rotundity of the head and the weakness of the hair. A Dutchman i tranquil, patient, confined, and appears to will no thing. His walk and eye are long silent; and an hou of his company seems scarcely to produce a thought He is little troubled by the tide of passions; and wi contemplate, unmoved the parading streams of all n tions sailing before his eyes. Quiet and competenc are his gods; those arts, therefore, which can procur these blessings, alone employ his faculties. His law political and commercial, have originated in that sp rit of security which maintains him in the possession c what he has gained. He is tolerant in all that relate to opinion, if he be but left peaceably to enjoy his pro perty, and to assemble at the meeting-house of his sec The character of the ant is so applicable to the Dutch that to this literature itself conforms in Holland. A poetical powers, exerted in great works or small, a foreign to this nation. They endure pleasure from th perusal of poetry, but they produce none. I speak c the United Provinces, and not of the Flemings, who jovial character is in the midway between the Italia and French. The characteristic of a Dutchman is, believe, a high forehead, half-open eyes, full nos hanging cheeks, wide open mouth, fleshy lips, broa chin, and large ears.

INTERESTIN

INTERESTING ANECDOTE

OF A FRENCH ROYALIST AND A REPUBLICAN.

Translated from the Royalist's Memoirs.

BY FRANCIS ASHMORE, ESQ.

Had been about three weeks in the army of La Vendee, and few days had passed without some skirmish, en the republicans made a sudden and impetuous ack on the post which it was my duty to defend. e opposed them valiantly for half the day, but were length on the point of giving way to their superior mbers; when a happy diversion from one of our ighbouring posts, which marched to cut off the ene- 's rear, threw their ranks into disorder, and put the ublicans instantly to flight. Being now, in our turn, assailants, we pursued them with ardour; and, for part, I furiously followed after one of the fugitives, appeared to be an officer.

In his precipitate flight, he threw himself into the st difficult ways, interfected with hedges and ditch- : but my horse, seconding the ardour of his master, erleaped every thing with admirable adroitness. In e, however, of all our efforts, my adversary gained me in swiftness; and the rapidity of his flight had most saved him, when the girth of his saddle gave y; and, throwing him on the ground, left him, thout defence, to my fury. I raised high my sabre er him, and was about to cut him in two, when, ning towards me, with a calm and noble aspect— Royalist," said he, shewing me, at the same time, t all that remained of his arms was the mere handle his sword—"You can acquire little glory by my sa- fice! It is true, I confess, that the war which pre- ils between us, has entitled you to take, and leaves e little hope of retaining, my life: yet, if there be any

any one whom you love on the earth, if there be an object to whom you ought to be dear, in the name o that perſon I aſk it!"

At theſe unexpected words, my arm was arreſted a by enchantment; my fury was allayed; my heart a fected; and the republican ſaved.

"Thou haſt conquered," ſaid I, in a loud voice "live, then, ſince thou haſt found the road to m heart. But, fly; for, if thou giveſt me time to reco lect myſelf, thy death is inevitable!" He would ha replied—"Fly," repeated I, with a renovated ange which made him turn inſtantly pale; "and trembl leſt the remembrance of my King, ſhould chace awa that of my Miſtreſs!"

He diſappeared; and I mournfully took the ro back to our camp, a prey to the agitation of contend ing paſſions.

This man had touched the harmonious chord of m affections; and the ſweet vibrations mollified the fur of my heart. Now, I applauded myſelf, for havin ſuſpended my vengeance for the ſake of her who wa moſt dear to me; and now I regretted my own weak neſs, and reproached myſelf with this republican's e iſtence.

Shortly after, we made, in our turn, a grand attac on the republican poſts, which was crowned with th moſt brilliant ſucceſs. I was in the van; and, the mo ment I perceived the enemy's line broken, no longe maſter of myſelf, I advanced before my men, accord ing to our invariable cuſtom, and abandoned myſelf t the purſuit of the flying enemy. Several of my com panions purſued with equal ardour; and, overturnin all that oppoſed our paſſage, we puſhed forward with out wiſdom or reflection.

Our chief, in the mean time, who had no other in tention than that of diſlodging the republicans, ſatis fied with the advantages of the day, and finding hi object accompliſhed, had ordered a retreat to be ſound

ed;

d: but it was in vain that the voice of our men, and e noiſe of our warlike muſic, invited us back; we ill continued the purſuit. Let me here remark, that is confuſion and impetuoſity in the moment of vic-ry, has conſtantly been, and is to be feared will long ontinue to be, the cauſe of all the reverſe of fortune hich has happened in La Vendee, and the rock which as proved fatal to ſo many glorious victories.

An invincible obſtacle at length put an end to our urſuit: the banks of the Loire convinced us that we ould proceed no farther. Our numbers had gradually iminiſhed during our progreſs; and the ſight of the er reſtored to Reaſon moſt of thoſe who were now ft: ſhe ſeemed, however, determined compleatly to andon me.

A delicious ſentiment, ten thouſand times more dan-rous than my imprudent purſuit, rivetted me to theſe al banks. My eyes began to diſtinguiſh, from thence, ith the moſt raviſhing emotion, the ſweet objects hich had charmed my placid infancy. I again beheld oſe delightful ſpots which had ſo often contributed o my happineſs. Thoſe thick groves of trees, which ad ſo long prodigally afforded me their peaceful um-rage; thoſe diſtant ſpires, the lonely ſummits of which ad ſo often proved the guides of my rural excurſions. Vith my attention fixed on the oppoſite ſhore, and y arms fondly extended towards thoſe once happy bodes, I was abſorbed in the moſt perfect rapture; ad remained, entranced, at the ſight of objects ſo dear o me. For a moment, I ſeemed to find, in my heart, ll the felicities it had loſt; I forgot all my preſent iſfortunes. But, alas! I was awakened from this harming reverie, by a ſtroke the moſt horrible, and he moſt terrific.

I found myſelf ſuddenly ſeized and bound by the Republicans; who, recovering from their panic, re-urned to occupy the ground which had been voluntа-ily abandoned by the Royaliſts. I was not the only

imprudent; for I soon found myself in company with thirty other victims.

It would be difficult to describe all the ill-treatment we experienced, and the barbarous preparations that made to aggravate the punishment for which we were reserved. They presently crouded us into a dungeon heaped one on another, without affording us any nourishment; and our guards were ordered to massacre us, without mercy, on the smallest noise being heard among us. For the rest, they very humanely assured us, that we should be shot next morning, as soon as they mounted guard. The commander in chief, however, had fortunately been absent two or three days and the officer he left durst not take our execution on himself, because orders had been lately received by the army always to reserve some prisoners, that they might be sent [illegible] to the neighbouring towns, in the view of keeping the guillotine employed, and the inhabitants in a constant state of terror and subjection.

We were, therefore, spared for the present; but, one of the republicans having made an infernal proposal that we should conduce to the pleasure and amusement of the soldiers, they immediately prepared a punishment still less supportable than that with which we had originally been menaced. They drove, at the head of the camp, as many stakes as they had prisoners; to these we were firmly bound, and from thence became the miserable objects of the low ribaldry, pusillanimous insults, and unmanly blows, of their whole army.

Having dressed, in our presence, two figures, they covered them with the attributes of royalty and of religion: to one of these they gave the title of *King* and that of *Pope* to the other. In the middle they raised a rostrum, where all who pleased were welcome to give proofs of their eloquence; those, especially who were most fertile in insults. Judge what I was doomed to hear, during the two days of this cruel torment! One related the most gross indelicacies; an[illegible] vaunted

counted, by the name of exploits, all the crimes which he had committed againſt us. He enumerated all the houſes he had burned, the women he had drowned, and the infants whoſe throats he had cut. His recital made me ſhudder with horror! Some, on the contrary, pretended to depict virtue; and gravely harangued, on what they called our crimes and forfeitures; while others, and thoſe were much the greateſt number, joined deriſion the moſt atrocious to the moſt villainous barbarity.

They gave us, for our meals, only a morſel of black bread, and a ſingle glaſs of water; which were delivered with mock parade. A herald preceded the diſtribution; proclaiming aloud, that all might now behold the ſplendid *feaſt* with which his Majeſty King Louis XVII. entertained his loyal and faithful ſubjects. At other times, we received cuffs, of the head, which they dealt to all at once; or were ſaluted with pails of water, which they poured on our bare heads, notwithſtanding the rigour of the ſeaſon: felicitating us, that our Holy Father, the Pope, out of his abundant kindneſs, thus recompenſed his faithful flock, by the renewal of thoſe bleſſed ſacraments, *baptiſm* and *confirmation!*

Should I attempt to deſcribe all the humiliations and ſufferings which they inflicted on us, the recital would never be ended. I had arrived towards the concluſion of my ſecond day's ſufferings, and prayed of Heaven, that he would be pleaſed to abridge them by my death; when I perceived, among the ſpectators who were conſtantly parading before us, a perſon whom I perfectly recollected was the very Republican whoſe life I had ſo recently granted. I ſaw that he alſo recognized me, for his countenance ſuddenly changed, when his eyes encountered mine. He preſently diſappeared; but ſoon returning, and ſtepping from the middle of the crowd, advanced oppoſite to where I was ſtationed: then, pointing at me with his finger—"Comrades,"

ſaid he, ſmiling, to the ſoldiers, "behold one who denounce as a prieſt!—Certainly," continued he, is not juſt that a ſoldier of the Pope ſhould be treat like a ſatellite of Kings: we muſt not grant him honour of being ſhot, but rather deliver him up to ſacred water which reclaims him."

It is to be remembered, that prieſts and women w in general drowned.

"Theſe holy banditti," he proceeded, "often proach us with being unjuſt. It is proper to convi them that we know how to make a due diſtribution juſtice; and, for my own part, I am reſolved that ſhall be my buſineſs to obtain a redreſs of this g vance." He then departed, amidſt the laughter a applauſe of the multitude, who recommenced th abominable perſecutions.

In the mean time, I dreaded no augmentation evil from this adventure, notwithſtanding the bru language of the officer: and was impatiently waiti the event, when I perceived him, at night, enteri the dungeon in which we were every evening buri He produced to the gaoler an order for exchanging priſon; and, renewing his inſulting ſpeeches, carri me away. Hardly, however, was I in his hands, an had quitted the dungeon, when he changed his voic and his language. "My friend," ſaid he, "tak courage: this is my happy hour; for, O how delight ful is gratitude! I will either ſave you, or we will pe riſh together." Then, ſtripping off his large regi mental riding-coat, he diſcovered a coarſer beneath which he made me inſtantly take; and, placing on my head a red cap, which he drew from his pocket— "You muſt profit," ſaid he, "by the darkneſs of the night; and forget not, in any extremity, that you are my ſervant. I have prepared every thing for your eſcape, and hope to ſucceed. I have no duty to perform till to-morrow morning; in the mean time, we can manage well enough all that will be neceſſary for you.

you. I have taken care to tell several of my comrades, that I meant to pass the night with some of those acquaintance which our long winter quarters have procured us on the other side the river.

To gain the rear of the army, we were under the necessity of passing a prodigious number of posts; and I had an opportunity to convince myself of the strange confusion which every where prevailed. There was either guard, nor precaution; the watch word, which my deliverer had carefully given me, was totally useless. We reached the head quarters without having been in the smallest degree interrupted or interrogated. There, availing ourselves of the ferry-boat, which passes every hour, we arrived safe on the other side; and my generous conductor accompanied me to an inn, where he ordered a good supper.

No sooner were we alone, than he took from his pocket a certificate of civism, in which a blank was left for the name, as well as a passport with similar blanks for the places of destination. Then, placing his arms on the table, with a purse of considerable value, he sunk on one knee before me—"Accept these," said he; "it is your prisoner whom you behold at your feet, and who at this moment confesses that he is indebted to your generosity alone for the life and liberty which he now enjoys. He pretends not to discharge the obligation which he owes for such great blessings; but he is desirous that you should believe he was not unworthy to obtain them. However criminal may appear to you," added he, "the part which I am acting, believe, for the present, that it is possible I may some day be enabled to justify myself: for good sentiments delight to dwell together, and a heart of tried fidelity cannot be altogether bad. My conduct, I confess, must appear atrocious to you, who are not in possession of the key. How severe, at this moment, is my fate! that I have not the power of explaining myself to you, for whom my esteem ought to be so

dear!——But you will have the kindness to believe that it is a secret which I cannot possibly divulge, since it lays me under the cruel necessity of being silent even to you."

Filled with wonder, at such feeling, and such noble deportment, I took him by the hand; and, no longer considering his opinion, or his principles, I tenderly embraced him in my arms.

We gave each other our respective names, the place of our original residence, and vowed to one another an inviolable attachment. On his word I make no difficulty to rely; for, whatever may henceforth be this man, and his actions, I feel that I shall need not only his remembrance, but his regard.

CUSTOMS AND MANNERS OF THE TURKS.

AS the Saracen powers rose on the ruin of the Roman empire, so the Turkish sprung out of the ashes of the former; and, of course, occupies many of those rich, fertile, and delightful provinces, which under the government of Rome flourished in arts, arms, and agriculture.

A country of such prodigious extent must necessarily be situate in climates differing considerably at the different extremes: yet it is for the most part temperate, equal, and moderate; the seasons are regular and certain; the air is pure, light, and generally healthful; notwithstanding which, pestilential diseases frequently visit these otherwise happy regions, and more than counterbalance the inclemencies of the frigid and tempestuous north.

Some of the kingdoms and provinces of Turky abound with corn, olives, citrons, lemons, oranges, figs, pomegranates, dates, and other fruits, of the most grateful taste and delicious flavour; others are rich in wine,

ine, cattle, ſilk, and honey; and others produce rugs, gums, medicinal herbs, odoriferous plants, and xquiſite coffee: yet, in the midſt of plenty, in the all proſpect of enjoying the choiceſt bleſſings of Proidence, unconquerable indolence, and an arbitrary rm of government, deprive the wretched inhabitants f the comforts within their reach: the one reſtraining em from procuring more by their labour than the eans of exiſtence, and the other robbing them at leaſure of the ſcanty pittance which they can prevail themſelves to earn, by exertions which in leſs happy climes would rather be conſidered amuſing than ilſome.

In the different diviſions of Aſiatic Turky, all manr of metals and minerals are found, and almoſt every ind of precious ſtone; emeralds, in particular, of peliar beauty, luſtre, and ſize. This country alſo ounds with medicinal ſprings and baths, whoſe virues and efficacy are ſaid at leaſt to rival thoſe of the oſt celebrated in Europe.

The Turks are in general ſtout, well made, and roſt; their complexions naturally fair, and their feaes handſome, eſpecially while they are young or reſerved from expoſure to the ſun, whoſe penetrating ys, in climates which feel its influence in a conſiderle degree, ſoon change not only the ſkins, but even e countenances of thoſe who are employed in the laurs of the field or the occupations of war: their hair commonly dark, auburn, or cheſnut, and ſometimes lack, of which laſt colour are their eyes.

The women are generally beautiful, extremely well ade, though not tall, and ſomewhat inclinable to neſs of fleſh; they arrive at womanhood much ſoonr than in more northern countries, and preſerve their eauties but a very ſhort time after they reach maturity, fading at twenty, and growing old and even diſgreeable in a very few years after: it is very rarely

than

ſort of intemperance leſs deſtructive to the conſtituti
than wine or ſpirits.

The beverages in moſt eſtimation among the Tur
and which indeed conſtitute all their public refre
ments, are coffee and ſherbet; the former, which
made very ſtrong, and taken without milk or ſugar
in conſtant uſe, being univerſally drank at cer
times of the day by all ranks of people. At a w
the entertainment commences with a diſh of coffee,
companied by ſweetmeats or acid conſerves, a
which pipes of tobacco and ſherbet are preſente
the gueſts; and, if they are of high quality, the r
is perfumed by burning ſweet wood in a cenſer.

The cuſtom of ſmoking tobacco is not wholly c
fined to the men; ſome women, and eſpecially am
the common people, are addicted to it: it is comm
taken in pipes of wood, the ſtems of which are of w
of the roſe or cherry-tree, which for the affluent are
ally carved and ornamented with ſilver, amber,
the bowls are neatly made with clay: ſome of t
who are rich uſe the Perſian caalean, which is a
thod of paſſing the ſmoke in ſilver tubes through a
ſel of water before it reaches the mouth, which
ders it mild and cool, and is ſaid to be attended
the peculiar advantage of its being leſs apt to lea
diſagreeable ſmell and taſte in the mouth, than w
it is ſmoked in a common pipe; thoſe who are u
quainted with this luxury, or unable to afford it,
ſeldom without a pipe in their mouths, even while
are performing their ordinary avocations.

Among the amuſements of the Turks, the ba
holds the firſt place. All the cities and great to
are provided with public baths, ſometimes in diſt
places for each ſex; but they are more commonly
propriated to the uſe of both at different times of
day, the men uſing them in the morning, and the
men in the afternoon.

Th

Thoſe exerciſes which conſtitute the chief amuſe-
nts of Europe, are but little practiſed; hunting,
oting, riding, and walking, for pleaſure or health,
e Turks treat as an abſurd application of that time,
hich they ſpend much more agreeably to their ideas,
lolling on ſophas, ſmoking their favourite tobacco,
viſiting the numerous collections of beauties who
devoted to their more voluptuous enjoyments.
When the ladies viſit, which happens, however,
very ſeldom, they are without the conveniency of
aches, and muſt either walk, if the diſtance is ſmall,
be conveyed in litters, if they undertake any conſi-
rable journies. Theſe litters are very cloſely cover-
up, and carried between mules; though the lower
ks have a kind of box or cradle, which is hung to
ſide of a mule, and is of a ſize juſt large enough
contain the precious burden.
Their favourite amuſements are cheſs and drafts, at
th which games they are peculiarly expert; they
e alſo other ſports reſembling the Chriſtmas gam-
s of Chriſtian countries; ſuch as hiding a ring under
of a number of cups placed on the table or a wait-
and gueſſing by rotation under which it may be
d; the winner on this occaſion has the privilege
acting forfeits of thoſe who have failed to name
right cup, or of compelling them to ſubmit to
a fool's cap, have their faces blacked, or ſtand
ertain poſtures; for the gratification of this pleaſure
y are, however, obliged to admit ſome of their do-
ſtics or inferiors to the diverſion, thoſe who are of
rank being too proud to be jeſted with, though
y enjoy the humiliation of others.
Dancing is a profeſſion of gain; and is practiſed to
end by perſons of both ſexes, in whoſe perform-
es the legs and feet ſeem to be leſs engaged than
hands and arms; the former ſerving principally to
able them to turn round, that they may exhibit to
ry part of the company attitudes and geſticulations;

which,

which, however calculated to entertain an Afiatic ... lite circle, would be conſidered in the European w... as ſomewhat vulgar, if not indecent.

Their martial muſical inſtruments conſiſt of tr... pets, hautboys, cymbals, and large drums, the u... and lower ſides of which are ſtruck at the ſame t... the former with drum-ſticks of a large ſize, and... latter with a ſmall elaſtick rod: they have alſo da... nearly of the ſize with thoſe uſed by the Europeans; ... they are uſually beat with the fiſts inſtead of drumſt...

For concerts they have the dulcimer, the der... flute, which is of a particular conſtruction, the A... an fiddle or violin, and the gulttar; but theſe in... ments are almoſt conſtantly accompanied by the t... bourins, which they call the diff, and which is ... known in the ſtreets of this metropolis, being a ... covered with parchment, and furniſhed with ſ... pieces of metal hanging to the edges of it: howe... jingling and diſcordant the ſounds of this inſtrum... may be to modern ears, ſomewhat of the ſame k... was certainly uſed at the feſtive entertainments of ... ancients, as it bears a very ſtrong reſemblance to th... tympanum. In the ſtreets, and eſpecially in the p... vinces diſtant from the capital, the common peo... are entertained by a kind of bagpipe, which is play... by itinerant muſicians like our barrel-organs and h... dy-gurdies.

The coffee-houſes, ſeveral of which are to be fou... in every city or conſiderable town, are by no mea... places of polite reſort; the entertainments provided ... reliſh the coffee and ſherbet of the gueſts are rather ... the coarſer kind; the keepers of theſe houſes co... monly retaining ſome buffoon, or imaginary wit, ... amuſe them with ſtories, tricks, and ſlight of hand.

The private houſes of the Turks are uſually qu... drangular, or rather conſiſt of different apartmen... built on the ſeveral ſides of a ſquare yard or cou... When the houſes are built with ſtone, a manner ... buildi...

ilding which is principally confined to thoſe of the fluent, the rooms on the ground-floor are generally rched; over this there is one other ſtory, and the oof is flat, and either covered with ſtone or plaiſter: he inſides of the houſes of people of faſhion are neatly niſhed and ornamented with painting and gilding, and hey are provided with great numbers of cup-boards nd other conveniencies of the like kind; but they are ttle encumbered with furniture, having no uſe for hairs, as they ſit conſtantly on a carpet placed on an levated part of the floor, or recline on low ſophas; ables are equally unneceſſary, except that kind of ſtool hich ſerves to fix the waiter on at meals, and which removed as ſoon as they are finiſhed.

The entrances to their houſes are ſhut up with double oors, ſo that when they are opened it is impoſſible to k even into the court or ſquare, which is generally rovided with a baſon and fountain in the middle; wa- being one of the luxuries of warm climates, and ing equally deſirable for religious purpoſes. Parts f the court are paved, and others are left as a kind of arden, and produce variety of flowers, which, with hoſe that are cultivated in a great number of pots, are qually fragrant and ornamental. On the ſouth ſide the court there is generally an alcove open to the orth, one part of which is raiſed about a foot or ſome- hat more from the level of the ground, and being niſhed with mats and cuſhions, ſerves to receive or- ary viſitors, or ſuch as attend the owner of the houſe matters of buſineſs; and the pavement between his alcove and the baſon is of chequered work of dif- rent coloured marbles, and correſponds with a large all on the oppoſite ſide of the ſquare, which has alſo general a fountain of water in the middle, and is a- rned with pots of flowers, being lighted from a cu- ola at the top: this room is alſo appropriated to the reception of viſitors when the weather is unfavourable r entertaining them in the alcove; but all the inter-

nal beauties and ornaments of thefe houfes are loft t the public, as they have fcarce a window towards th ftreets except in the upper ftory.

The houfes of the ordinary tradefmen and commd people are for the moft part built of wood, which fr quently occafions dreadful conflagrations in the capit cities and towns; they differ from fuch as we have a ready defcribed, in the fame proportion as the habit tions of the nobility and gentry are removed in elegan and convenience from thofe of the lower claffes in th various countries of Europe.

The Turks do not undrefs to go to bed at any ce tain hour, and wait the approach of fleep; but, beit feated on the mattraffs, they fmoke till they find thei felves fleepy, and then laying themfelves down, th fervants cover them up. Some of high rank have m ficians attending them when they retire to reft, w endeavour to compofe them by the fofteft ftrains mufic; and others employ fome young man of letter who is confidered as a kind of fecretary, to read paf ges of the Alcoran, or ftories from the Tales of th Genii, the Arabian Nights Entertainment, or oth authors who recount the lives and actions of Mahom Ali, and the other founders of their religion. Th fleeping places vary according to the different clima of fo extenfive a country: in the warmer parts th mattraffes are laid on the tops of the houfes in the fu mer months, or in their courts, under the alcove: the winter they chufe the fmalleft rooms for fleepi places, and even in thofe have fuch fires of charcoal would fuffocate an European, and muft be pernicio even to thofe who are accuftomed to them. They ha always a lamp burning; and if they awake in the nig refrefh themfelves with a pipe, a difh of coffee, fome fweetmeats: fitting up till the inclination to fle returns.

Contrary to the ufual cuftom of Europeans, the hu band purchafes his wife, and that too without havi examine

amined or even ſeen the jewel he pays for. When a oung man is conſidered marriageable, which is from eventeen to twenty, and the girls from fourteen and pwards, the mother of the youth, or other female rela-ion or friend, looks out for a wife for him among the oung women of his own rank; and having found one he approves, enquires of her mother if ſhe is unen-raged, and then reports her ſucceſs to the father of he youth, who ſettles the whole affair, and fixes the price which his ſon is to pay for the lady, with her friends: when matters are in this degree of forwardneſs, the young couple are acquainted with their deſtination, to which they ſubmit without reluctance, being wholly unacquainted with forms of courtſhip, or ideas of love.

Proxies being appointed, they repair to the imaum, attended by ſeveral of the male relations of each ſide, who firſt identify, by proper teſtimony, the appointment of theſe repreſentatives of the intended bride and bridegroom: this done, the ceremony of the marriage contract is performed by the payment and acceptance of the ſtipulated price; and, the hands of the proxies being joined, the affiance is compleated by a prayer or bleſſing from the Alcoran, though neither of the parties are preſent.

The purchaſe-money of the lady is now laid out in cloaths, jewels, and other ornaments for her perſon, and in furniture or decorations for her bed-chamber, her father and friends adding to it according to their circumſtances, and in moſt caſes very conſiderably, as the payment made to the father of the bride ſeldom amounts to any great ſum, being rather exacted as a matter of cuſtom than of real conſideration; and theſe nuptial preſents are ſent, with particular ceremonies, to the intended reſidence of the contracted couple, two or three days before that on which the bridegroom has determined to take home his wife; who at the ſame time invites his friends, acquaintance, and dependents, keeping open houſe till the day, and receiving the pre-

ſents brought by his gueſts, and thoſe ſent by others who have received invitations, it being an invariable cuſtom for all who are invited, as well as thoſe who attend, to offer theſe tokens of their eſteem and friendſhip.

On the day appointed for the bridegroom to receive his wife, all the female friends and acquaintance of each, together with others who are induced by curioſity, aſſemble at the bagnio appointed for this purpoſe. The matrons place themſelves round the largeſt room on the marble ſophas, and the virgins diveſt themſelves of their cloaths with all poſſible expedition, and appear without any covering, or other ornament, than their own long hair braided with ſtrings of pearl or ribbands. The arrival of the bride at the door being announced, two of theſe unincumbered beauties meet her and her mother, or any other particular friend, and conducting them into the room, proceed to reduce the bride to a ſtate of nature: this ſervice being performed, two others, who are provided with ſilver cenſers, filled with perfumes, begin a proceſſion round the three large rooms of the bagnio, being followed by the whole virgin train, in pairs, the leader ſinging an epithalamium, with which the others join in chorus, the laſt couple leading the heroine of the day, whoſe eyes are fixed on the ground with a becoming affectation of modeſty.

The proceſſion ended, the bride is led to the ſeveral matrons, and receives the congratulatory compliments and preſents of each; which latter conſiſt of jewels, pieces of embroidery, handkerchiefs, pieces of ſilk, or other trinkets and toys; in return for which ſhe kiſſes their hands; and this ceremony being concluded, and the bride dreſſed by her ready handmaids, ſhe is conducted to the houſe of her huſband, by her mother or other female, where ſeparate apartments and entertainments are provided for the different ſexes, who paſs the day in the mirth uſual on ſuch occaſions. At the time of the night when the gueſts prepare to depart

part, the bridegroom being dreſſed by his male friends, is conducted to the door of the apartment where the females are aſſembled, where he is met by his own relations of that ſex, who proceed before him, ſinging and dancing to the foot of the ſtairs which lead to the chamber to which the bride is already retired; as the bridegroom aſcends theſe ſtairs, the lady, being veiled with red gauze, is conducted by her female friends to meet him half way, and the whole band, attending the couple to the door of the bed-chamber, retire; and this is the firſt interview of the married pair.

Their notions, with reſpect to the female ſex, are extremely confined: they allow them no virtue but that of bearing children, which they inſiſt was the only end of their creation; and, indeed, their total excluſion of the women from every kind of buſineſs, and all manner of employments, even thoſe of a domeſtic nature, affords them but little opportunity to exerciſe any other: under this perſuaſion they are extremely anxious to perform this duty, and conſider thoſe who die without contributing to the propagation of the ſpecies, as in a ſtate of reprobation; and ſo oppoſite are the doctrines of Mahomet in this inſtance to thoſe of ſome of the profeſſors of chriſtianity, that the celibacy which is held acceptable to God by the latter, is eſteemed by the former a breach of the laws of that prophet who the Mahometans believe to have been inſpired by the ſame Divine Being.

As ſoon as a Turk dies, the body is placed on a large table, and all the paſſages ſtopped with cotton, to prevent the emiſſion of any moiſture, which would not only render the body unclean, but the touch of it would have the ſame effect on the attendants. After this is done, the body is waſhed all over; and, being wrapped in a piece of cotton cloth, is laid in the coffin, which differs only from thoſe in which the European dead are buried, in having a ridged lid: towards the head of the coffin a peg, or upright piece of

wood, rises about eight or ten inches, and on this the turban of the deceased is placed if a man; the head-dress of a female is laid flat on the coffin, and covered with a linen cloth, or handkerchief; over the whole is laid a pall, the middle of which is pretended to contain a small part of the old covering of the mosque at Mecca, the sacred repository of the remains of their prophet Mahomet; but, like the crucifix among the Catholics, as many pieces have been produced as would make fifty covers for the mosque. The pall may be of any colour or materials that the friends of the deceased chuse, but is generally black, russet, or of a dark brown: sometimes the cloaths and ornaments of the deceased are laid upon the pall; and, if he had any public employment, the ensigns of his office.

The custom of mourning for the dead in shrieks and howlings is of great antiquity, and prevails almost universally among the followers of Mahomet, but particularly in Turky: as soon as the actual departure of the master of a family is announced, the women rend the air with their cries, which are continued with few intermissions till the interment; which, however, takes place with all convenient speed, and relieves the survivors from this troublesome and melancholy task.

The funeral procession bears relation to the quality or situation in life of the deceased: if he has been employed in any military service, banners, torn and tattered, are carried before the corpse by proper officers; these are followed by the female acquaintance and friends of the deceased; after these the body is carried on men's shoulders, with the head foremost; the nearest male relations follow the body immediately, and the females close the procession, continuing their loud lamentations, while the men are singing prayers or portions of the Alcoran.

The body is received at the gate of the mosque by the imaum, or priest, and being placed on a bier, con-

tain

ain prayers are pronounced by the imaum, and paſſa-
es from the Alcoran, expreſſive of a future ſtate, and
eſcriptive of the habitations and enjoyments of the
leſſed; and this ceremony being performed, the body
conveyed to the place of burial in the ſame order.
he burying-grounds are always without the walls of
e cities and towns, and are ſpacious and well pre-
rved.

The body is placed with the head to the weſtward,
nd the face towards Mecca, in a reclining poſture,
either lying flat or upright, the bottom of the grave
ing ſo formed as to keep it in that poſition; the
rave is lined and covered with large flat ſtones, ſo that
e body remains in a kind of vault, none of the earth
hich is thrown on the covering ſtones reaching it: as
on as the corpſe is depoſited, and the firſt covering
laced over it, the imaum throws a handful of earth,
nd repeats the following ſentence—"*Man! out of the
rth wert thou created, and to the earth doſt thou re-
rn. The grave is the firſt ſtep of thy progreſs to the
ernal manſions. If thy actions have been benevolent,
od hath already abſolved thee from thy ſins; if the
ntrary, the mercy of God is greater than thy tranſ-
reſſions. Believe, as thou didſt in this world, in God
y Lord, in Mahomet his prophet, and in all the pro-
hets and meſſengers of God, and pardon will be ex-
nded.*"

The Turks uſually ſet up a ſtone at each end of the
rave, on both which are inſcribed texts of the Alco-
n, or ſome prayer: on that which is placed at the
ead a turban is generally carved in relief, which de-
otes the quality of the deceaſed, and in ſome mea-
ure correſponds with the inſcription of coats of arms
n the tombs or grave-ſtones of this country.

Families of conſequence have portions of ground
ailed off in the common European manner, within
hich they bury their dead; but the ordinary grave-
ones are held ſo ſacred, that they are never removed

f

on any account, but are preſerved with infinitely more care than in moſt Chriſtian countries.

The men wear no mourning for their deceaſed friends, nor expreſs any regret at their departure, conſidering death as a diſpenſation of Providence, which ought to be ſubmitted to without murmuring; and, indeed, the ſame apparent fortitude attends them in moſt exigencies: they reſort to the grave, however, and pray on the third, the ſeventh, and the fortieth day after the interment, at which time they diſtribute conſiderable quantities of proviſions among the poor. The women, however, make ſome alteration in their apparel, wearing thoſe cloaths which are at leaſt gay or ornamental, and particularly a head-dreſs of a dark colour, and laying aſide their jewels and gaudy apparel for twelve months after the death of a huſband, and ſix months after a father; during which they viſit the tomb regularly on Mondays and Tueſdays, bedecking it with flowers, and chiding the deceaſed for leaving them, who had rendered him their beſt ſervices, and endeavoured to make life agreeable to him: a cuſtom which prevails alſo in many Chriſtian countries, particularly in Ireland; where, however, it is confined to the lower claſſes. The length of the times devoted to mourning varies conſiderably in different ranks of life: thoſe which we have mentioned are generally obſerved among perſons of condition; but among all ranks of people the widow muſt mourn ſtrictly for forty days before ſhe is permitted to marry again; and during this time ſhe muſt remain in the houſe without once quitting it, nor muſt ſhe hold any other converſation than ſuch as is neceſſary to the management of her ordinary concerns, even with thoſe of her own ſex who are her neareſt relations.

THE

THE SORCERESS;

OR, WOLFWOLD AND ULLA.

[From Mickle's Poems.]

OH, low he lies; his cold pale cheek
Lies lifeless on the clay;
t struggling hope—O day spring break
And lead me on my way.

On Denmark's cruel bands, O heaven!
They red-wing'd vengeance pour;
fore my Wolfold's spear be driven—
O rise bright morning hour!"

us Ulla wail'd, the fairest maid,
Of all the Saxon race;
us Ulla wail'd, in nightly shade,
While tears bedew'd her face.

hen sudden o'er the fir-crown'd hill,
The full orb'd moon arose;
d o'er the winding dale so still,
Her silver radiance flows.

o more could Ulla's fearful breast,
Her anxious care delay;
t deep with hope and fear impress,
She holds the moonshine way.

e left the bower, and all alone
She traced the dale so still;
d sought the cave with rue o'ergrown,
Beneath the fir-crown'd hill.

ack knares of blasted oak, embound
With hemlock, fenc'd the cell:
he dreary mouth, half under ground,
Yawn'd like the gate of hell.

Soon

Soon as the gloomy den ſhe ſpy'd,
Cold horror ſhook her knee;
And hear, O Propheteſs, ſhe cry'd,
A Princeſs ſue to thee.

Aghaſt ſhe ſtood! athwart the air,
The diſmal ſcreech-owl flew;
The fillet round her auburn hair
Aſunder burſt in two.

Her robe of ſofteſt yellow, glow'd
Beneath the moon's pale beam;
And o'er the ground with yew-boughs ſtrew'd,
Effus'd a golden gleam.

The golden gleam the Sorcereſs ſpy'd,
And in her deepeſt cell,
At midnight's magic hour ſhe try'd
A tomb o'erpowering ſpell.

When from the cavern's dreary womb,
Her groaning voice aroſe,
"O come, my daughter, fearleſs come,
And fearleſs tell thy woes."

As ſhakes the bough of trembling leaf,
When whirlwinds ſudden riſe:
As ſtands aghaſt the warrior chief,
When his baſe army flies.

So ſhook, ſo ſtood the beauteous maid,
When from the dreary den,
A wrinkled hag came forth, array'd
In matted rags obſcene.

Around her brows, with hemlock bound,
Looſe hung her aſh grey hair;
As from two dreary caves profound
Her blue flam'd eye-balls glare.

Her ſkin, of earthy red, appear'd
Clung round her ſhoulder bones;

ike wither'd bark, by lightning fear'd
When loud the tempeſt groans.

robe of ſqualid green and blue,
Her ghoſtly length array'd,
gaping rent, foul to the view
Her furrow'd ribs betray'd.

And tell my daughter, fearleſs tell,
What ſorrow brought thee here?
o may my power thy cares expel,
And give the ſweeteſt cheer."

O Miſtreſs of the powerful ſpell,
King Edri's daughter ſee,
orthumbria to my father fell,
And ſorrow fell to me.

My virgin heart Lord Wolfwold won;
My father on him ſmil'd:
oon as he gain'd Northumbria's throne,
His pride the youth exil'd.

Stern Denmark's raven's o'er the ſeas
Their gloomy black wings ſpread,
nd o'er Northumbria's hills and leas,
Their dreadful ſquadrons ſped.

Return brave Wolfold, Edric cried,
O generous warrior hear,
y daughter's hand, thy willing bride,
Awaits thy conquering ſpear.

The baniſh'd youth in Scotland's court,
Had paſt the weary year;
nd ſoon he heard the glad report,
And ſoon he graſp'd his ſpear.

He left the Scottiſh dames to weep,
And wing'd with true love ſpeed;
or day, nor night, he ſtopt to ſleep,
And ſoon he croſs'd the Tweed.

"Wi-"

" With joyful voice, and raptur'd eyes,
He preſs'd my willing hand;
I go my Fair, my Love, he cries,
To guard thy father's land.

" By Edon's ſhore in deathful fray,
The daring foe we meet,
Ere three ſhort days I truſt to lay
My trophies at thy feet.

" Alas, alas, that time is o'er,
And three long days beſide,
Yet not a word from Edon's ſhore,
Has cheer'd his fearful bride.

" O Miſtreſs of the powerful ſpell,
His doubtful fate decide;"
" And ceaſe, my child, for all is well,"
The grizly witch replied.

" Approach my cave, and where I place
The magic circle ſtand
And fear not aught of ghaſtly face
That glides beneath my wand."

The grizly witch's powerful charms,
Then reach the labouring moon,
And cloudleſs at the dire alarms,
She ſhed her brighteſt noon.

The pale beam ſtruggled thro' the ſhade,
That black'd the caverns womb,
And in the deepeſt nook betray'd
An altar and a tomb.

Around the tomb in myſtic lore,
Were forms of various mein,
And efts, and foul wing'd ſerpents, bore
The altars baſe obſcene.

Eyeleſs, a huge and ſtarv'd toad ſat
In corner murk aloof,

And many a snake and famish'd bat
Clung to the crevick'd roof.

A fox and vulture's skeletons,
A yawning rift betrayed;
And grappling still each other's bones,
The strife of death display'd.

"And now my child, the Sorceress said,
Lord Wolfwold's father's grave
To me shall render up the dead,
And send him to my cave.

"His skeleton shall hear my spell,
And to the figur'd walls
His hand of bone shall point and tell,
What fate his son befals."

Cold down Ulla's snow like face,
The trembling sweat drops fell,
And borne by sprights of gliding pace,
The corse approach'd the cell.

And thrice the Witch her magic wand
Wav'd o'er the skeleton;
And slowly at the dread command,
Up rose the arm of bone.

A cloven shield and broken spear,
The finger wander'd o'er,
Then rested on a sable bier
Distain'd with drops of gore.

In ghastly writhes, her mouth so wide,
And black the Sorceress throws,
"And be those signs, my child," she cries,
"Fulfill'd on Wolfwold's foes.

"A happier spell I now shall try;
Attend, my child, attend,
And mark what flames from altar high,
And lowly floor ascend.

"I

"If of the roſes ſofteſt red,
The blaze ſhines forth to view,
Then Wolfwold lives—but Hell forbid
The glimmering flame of blue!"

The Witch then rais'd her haggard arm,
And wav'd her wand on high;
And while ſhe ſpoke the mutter'd charm,
Dark lightning fill'd her eye.

Fair Ulla's knee ſwift ſmote the ground;
Her hands aloft were ſpread,
And every joint as marble bound,
Felt horror's darkeſt dread.

Her lips ere while ſo like the roſe,
Were now as vi'let pale,
And tumbling in convulſive throes,
Expreſt o'erwhelming ail.

Her eyes, ere while ſo ſtarry bright,
Where living luſtre ſhone,
Were now transformed to ſightleſs white,
Like eyes of lifeleſs ſtone.

And ſoon the dreadful ſpell was o'er,
And glimmering to the view,
The quivering flame roſe thro' the floor
A flame of ghaſtly blue.

Behind the altar's livid fire,
Low from the inmoſt cave,
Young Wolfwold roſe in pale attire,
The veſtments of the grave.

His eye to Ulla's eye he rear'd,
His cheek was wan as clay,
And half cut thro' his hand appear'd
That beckoned her away.

Fair Ulla ſaw the woeful ſhade
Her heart ſtruck at her ſide

And burſt—low bow'd her lifeleſs head,
And down ſhe ſunk and died.'

The following EPITAPHS *collected chiefly in the Burial Ground of* ARBROATH, *may be acceptable to ſome Readers.*

ON JOHN PETER, 1771.

He that is born to day, and dies to-morrow,
Loſes ſome *hours* of joy, but *months* of ſorrow.

ON JOHN ROBERTSON, 1771.

Our life is but one Wint'ry day;
Some only breakfaſt and away;
Others to dinner ſtay;
And are full fed.
The oldeſt man—but ſups and goes to bed
Large is his debt who lingers out the day—
He that goes ſooneſt, has the leaſt to pay.

ON JAMES LOWSON, 1781.

Our ſorrows here end only with our life,
Death puts an end to all our toil and ſtrife.
The Grave—The Grave alone, it is conſeſt
Is from the ſtorms of life a place of reſt.
Thrice happy he, who when in duſt he's laid,
Has on his tomb, this for his motto ſaid—
"This humble ſtone, what few vain marbles can
"May truly ſay, here lies AN HONEST MAN."

ON WILLIAM SPINK SHIPMASTER, 1770.

Though boiſt'rous blaſts, and Neptune's waves,
Have toſt me to and fro,

Yet by the will of God's decree,
I harbour here below;
Where now I ride at anchor ſure
With many of the fleet;
Waiting the day, when we'll ſet ſail,
Our Adm'ral Chriſt to meet.
Vixi, quoad volui—volui quoad fata volebant,
Nec mihi vita brevis, nec mihi longa fuit.

Here lies THOMAS BARRON who was a brewſter,
A wicked and ungodly waſter;
If he gae'd to heaven I canna' tell,
But I'm ſure there's better gane to hell

The following EPITAPH, *was written on a piece of paper, and pinned to the back of one* D—D S—R, *who had the character of being a very troubleſome man, as he lay aſleep in the Burying-ground of Dundee.*

Here lies David Salter at his quiet Reſt,
Lord, let him never riſe again—*Quietneſs is beſt.*

A NEW DESCRIPTION OF THE CITY OF PARIS.

PARIS, the capital of France, is one of the largeſt, fineſt, and moſt populous cities of Europe. The river Seine, which croſſes it, forms two ſmall iſlands, one of which, now called *L'Iſle Notre-Dame*, or the *City*, formed the entire town of Lutetia, when it was conquered by Julius Cæſar. The houſes, or rather huts, ſcattered here and there, were round, ſmall, and low. Clovis I, after the defeat of Alaric, made Paris the capital of his kingdom. Its circuit was much extended by Philip Auguſtus. It was greatly embelliſh-

ed

d by Francis I, the friend of the arts and of letters. lenry IV, Louis XIII, XIV, XV, and XVI, added ucceſſively to the number and importance of the eſta-liſhments.

The inhabitants of Paris are computed to be 800,000. t is two leagues in diameter, and ſix in circumference, ncluding the ſuburbs It is ſuppoſed to contain 1000 reets and 24,000 houſes, among which are many of ve or ſix ſtoreys.

The rivers Yonne, Marne, and Oiſe, by their junc-ion with the Seine, convey to Paris the commodities f the late provinces of Burgundy, Champagne, and ecardy; and this laſt river furniſhes it with the riches f the late province of Normandy, and of the ſea, hich is at the diſtance of forty two leagues. By eans of the Loire, the Allier, and the canals of Or-ans and Briare, it has communications with the late rovinces of Lyonnois, Auvergne, Bourbonnois, Ni-ernois, Berry, Orleanois, Touraine, Anjou, and Bre-agne; and, by the Vienne, with the late provinces of imoſin and Poitou. Of the forty-ſeven councils hich have been held in this city, that convoked a-ainſt the Arians in 360, and the laſt, which had for s object, in 1528, the condemnation of the doctrines of uther, are the moſt remarkable. The States General f the kingdom were aſſembled here, in 1303, under hilip the Handſome; in 1355, under John II; in 356, under Charles V, then dauphin; in 1357 and 369, under the ſame Charles V; in 1380, 1382, and 412, under Charles VI; in 1614, under Louis XIII; nd the firſt national aſſembly of France, convoked by ouis XVI, at Verſailles, was held, after the 19th of October 1789, and was ſucceeded by the ſecond na-ional aſſembly in 1791, and by a national convention 1792.

There are nine principal bridges in Paris, two of hich occupy the whole breadth of the Seine; namely, he Pont Neuf and the Pont Royal; to which may be

added the unfinished Pont de Louis XVI, begun in 1787. But it is to be here observed, that all the names of buildings, squares, streets, &c. in honour of the kings, and in compliment to royalty, have been totally changed, since the abolition of monarchy, toward the close of 1792. The Pont Neuf, the finest and most frequented of all the bridges, was begun, under Henry III, in 1578, and finished by Henry IV, in 1604. It is 1020 feet long by 72 broad, and has twelve arches, seven of which are on the side of the Louvre, and five on the side of the street Dauphine. Between the seventh arch and the fifth is a mole, constructed on the point of the Isle du Palais, in front of the Place Dauphine, on which, in 1614, was erected an equestrian statue of Henry IV, in bronze. But the statue of the monarch, whose memory was once idolized by the French, was destroyed, in the general demolition of the royal statues and insignia, in 1792. In the second arch of this bridge, on the side of the Louvre, is the *Chateau de la Samaritaine* (the Woman of Samaria) a small timber building of three storeys, constructed, in 1712, on piles, and lately repaired. In the inside is a pump, which raises the water of the river, to distribute it by pipes to the Louvre, the Tuilleries, &c. In the front, are two figures larger than the life, representing our Saviour and the Woman of Samaria. A large shell, placed between these two figures, receives the water from the pump; and from this shell it falls, in a sheet, into a basin representing Jacob's Well. Above is a sun-dial; and the whole is crowned by a leaden turret, which contains a set of chimes. The other bridges are Pont St Michel, Pont au Change, le Petit Pont, Pont Notre-Dame, Pont de la Tournelle, Pont Marie, and the Pont Rouge. This last, which is a timber bridge, painted red, is the point of communication between the Isle du Palais and Isle St Louis.

Among a great number of public fountains, two only merit attention; that of the Innocents, in which, a

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ong other fine pieces of ſculpture, is a Galatæa, by oujeon; and that of Grenelle, the performance of ie celebrated Bouchardon.

The fineſt ſquares are, the Place Dauphine, a trian- ular ſquare, built and ſo named, by Henry IV, in emory of the birth of Louis XIII; the Place Royale, which was the equeſtrian ſtatue of Louis XIII, in ronze; the Place Vendonne, a ſquare, with the an- les truncated, in which was the equeſtrian ſtatue, in ronze, of Louis XIV, in a Roman habit; the Place es Victoires, of a circular form, in which was a ſta- ie of the ſame king, crowned by victory, with the rrogant inſcription *Viro Immortali;* and the Place de ouis XV, of an octagon form, in which was an equeſ- ian ſtatue, in bronze, of that monarch. This ſquare, hich is now called the Place de la Revolution, was he fatal ſcene of the execution of the late unfortunate ouis XVI.—There are likewiſe three triumphal arch- s, erected to Louis XIV, and known by the names of 'orte St Bernard, Porte St Denis, and Porte St Martin.

The moſt intereſting of the manufactures of Paris is hat of the Gobelins (ſo called from a family of cele- rated dyers, ſettled in this city in 1450) in which ta- eſtries are made after the pictures of the greateſt aſters, to ſuch perfection, that one, repreſenting ouis XV, a whole length, framed, and placed among he maſter-pieces of painting, was taken, for many ays, by multitudes of viſitors, for a finiſhed piece. The anufacture of plate-glaſs likewiſe merits attention.

The cathedral of Notre Dame, a Gothic ſtructure, one of the largeſt in Europe, and contains forty- ive chapels. The coloſſal ſtatue of St Chriſtopher, hich was once the firſt object at the entrance of t, was deſtroyed in 1784. Next to the cathedral, he moſt diſtinguiſhed churches are, St Sulpice, St uſtache, St Gervais, St Etienne du Mont, the old hurch of St Genevieve, the new church of St Ge- ievieve, now called the Pantheon, the churches of

St

St Severin, St Roch, and Val-de-Grace. In that o St Sulpice is the tomb of its celebrated vicar, M. L guet, through whose solicitations this magnifice church was begun and finished. In that of St Eustac is the monument of the great Colbert. In the c church of Genevieve are the tombs of king Clovis a of the philosopher Descartes. The new church of Genevieve, not yet finished, was destined by the n tional assembly, April 4, 1791, to receive the remai of such great men as have merited well of their co try; and those of the late famous member of that sembly, Honore-Riquetti Mirabeau, were accordin interred there. But the immortality of the great m that have figured in the commencement and progr of the French revolution seems to be of very uncert duration; and the bones of a man, who would h been impeached, perhaps, had he been alive, as a t tor to his country, may not long be permitted to pose there. The bodies of John Jacques Rouss and of Voltaire, have been removed hither; an hon which has also been recently decreed to Descartes.—T tomb of cardinal de Richelieu, in the midst of the choir the Sorbonne, is the exquisite performance of Girardo

The finest college in Paris is that of the Four N tions, called also Mazarin, from the name of the C dinal, its founder.

There are (or, by this time, probable, *were*) f academies in Paris; namely, the French Academ founded by cardinal Richelieu; that of Inscription and Belles Lettres, by Louis XIV; that of the Sc ences; and those of painting and sculpture; architec ture; and chirurgery.

Among the public libraries, that lately called th King's, holds the first rank, in respect both to the e tent of the buildings, and the number of the volume It was founded by Charles V, in 1372. The othe libraries are those of St Genevieve, the College of Ma zarin, St Victor, of the Doctrinaires, of the Advocat

an

ıl of the faculty of Medicine. That of St Germain-
-Pres, one of the richeſt in France, containing be-
ween 15 and 20,000 manuſcripts, and near 100,000
lumes, is open every day to men of letters.

The Royal (now National) Obſervatory is built of
ne-ſtone, and neither iron nor wood has been employ-
in the erection. The Botanical Garden is worthy,
every reſpect, of its late appellation of *Royal*.

The four principal palaces are the Louvre, the Tuil-
ies, the Palais-Royal, and the Luxemburg. The
uvre is diſtinguiſhed into the Old and New. The
d Louvre was begun by Francis I. in 1528; and the
nd gallery, 1362 feet long, and 30 broad, which
ins it to the palace of the Tuilleries, was begun un-
r Charles IX. and finiſhed by Louis XIV. who like-
ſe built, in 1665, the New Louvre. But it is ſtill
unfiniſhed ſtructure. In ſome of the apartments,
fferent academies hold their ſittings; and in others
the workſhops and lodging rooms of artiſts.—The
uilleries, begun in 1564, by Catharine of Medicis,
ntinued by Henry IV. and completed by Louis XIV.
es its name from its ſituation in a place, in which
re formerly many tile-kilns *(tuilleries)* which, for
ee or four centuries, furniſhed the greateſt part of
tiles uſed in Paris. The riding-houſe, belonging
it, is the place choſen by the national aſſembly for
r ſittings, when they removed from Verſailles in
tober 1789. The garden of the Tuilleries, in front
the palace, and on the banks of the Seine, is un-
ſtionably the fineſt public walk in Paris. From this
ace, when attacked by the enraged mob, on the
. of Auguſt 1792, the unfortunate Louis XVI. went
an aſylum to the hall of the national aſſembly,
nce to a priſon, and thence to a ſcaffold.—The Pa-
Royal was built by cardinal Richelieu in 1629, and
the name of the Cardinal's Palace, till Anne of
ſtria came to reſide in it, in 1643, with her ſon
is XIV. It has been long the property of the late

duke

duke of Orleans; and the interior has been lately em
belliſhed with many beautiful buildings, with ſhop
coffeehouſes, and a garden, which render it like a pe
petual fair, and one of the moſt pleaſing walks in th
city.—The palace of Luxemburg was built by Mary
Medicis, in 1715, and, in form, ſomewhat reſembl
Queen's College, Oxford. Its gardens are open to th
public on feſtival days.—The Hotel-des-Invalides, f
the wounded and ſuperannuated ſoldiery, is a magn
ficent ſtructure, built by Louis XIV; as is the militar
School, in the Champ de Mars, which was found
by Louis XV. The two principal theatres are th
Theatre de la Nation and the Italian Theatre; whic
in point of elegance and convenience, are worthy,
every reſpect, of the capital of a great nation.—Th
Monnoie, or Mint, is alſo a noble building, ſituate
on that ſide of the Seine, which is oppoſite the Lo
vre. The Hotel-de-Ville, or Guildhall of the city,
an ancient ſtructure, in the Place de Greve, which w
heretofore the common place of execution. Paris
ſituated in the late province called the Iſle of France
and it now forms, with a ſmall diſtrict round it, one
the 83 departments of France. It is 70 miles ſouth
Rouen, 265 ſouth-eaſt of London, 625 north-weſt
Vienna, and 630 north-eaſt of Madrid.

An Account of the MANNERS and CUSTOMS of th INHABITANTS of *Cochin China*, in Aſia.

[*From the Abbe Rochon's Voyage to Madagaſcar, an the Eaſt Indies.*]

COCHIN-CHINA is a kingdom of Aſia, which bounded by that of Tonquin on the north, by t Indian Ocean on the eaſt, by Chiampa on the ſou and Cambodia on the weſt. This country has been therto little known to the Europeans. The inh tan

nts, compared with the Indians, are brave, active, d induſtrious. They are fond of truth, and cloſely here to it when they know it. They are, however, or and ignorant; but extremely polite to each other, d to ſtrangers. They have a great eſteem for the hineſe, on account of their learning; and they call eir empire Moedaiminh, or the kingdom of light: it ſince the miſſionaries have reſided among them, ey ſeem to have a greater reſpect for the Europeans. he king, above all, is very fond of them; and encouges them to frequent his ports for the ſake of carryg on commerce with them. The Cochin-chineſe are uch addicted to women; and polygamy is allowed nong them. A man generally has as many wives as can maintain; and the law gives him great authoty over them, as well as over his children. Women convicted of infidelity to their huſbands are condemned be expoſed to the fury of elephants. The women, no are not remarkable for their modeſty, go quite ked to the middle; and they publicly bathe, without y ceremony, in the view of every body. In their rſons, the Cochin-chineſe have a great reſemblance the Chineſe, except that they are more tawny: eir women are beautiful and very fair. Their dreſs the ſame as that which was uſed in China before the uption of the Tartars. The Mandarins of letters in chin-china have adopted the Japaneſe dreſs. They eſerve their hair, on which they ſet great value, and rticularly the women, ſome of whom have it ſo long at it reaches to the ground.

The religion of this country is the ſame as that of ina. The people frequent pagodas erected in hoir of Fo-hi and Tchoua, and their mandarins of letrs go to the temple of Confucius, who is their maſr, as well as that of the Chineſe. At preſent the riſtian religion is tolerated, and makes great proreſs. Some princes and mandarins of the firſt rank t Chriſtians. We may reckon that there are about

ſixty

ſixty thouſand people in the whole kingdom who ha
embraced the Chriſtian religion.

All the learning of the Cochin-chineſe conſiſts in th
being able to read Chineſe books, and in acquiring
knowledge of the morality which they contain. It
this knowledge which qualifies them for becomi
mandarins.

Cochin-china is only a chain of mountains, the v
leys and plains between which are well cultivated. T
eminences are abandoned to tygers, elephants, and
ther animals of various kinds. The mountains thos
uncultivated, are covered with woods and foreſts,
timber of which is of great utility. The Cochin-chin
procure from them roſe-wood, ebony, iron-wood,
pan, the cinnamon-tree, calembouc, ſandal-wood,
in general all thoſe kinds of wood which are uſed
India for conſtructing houſes, barks, and furnitu
or from which gum, balm, and perfumes are extract
I have even heard it aſſerted by ſome of the nativ
that the clove-tree is to be found in theſe mountain

The Cochin-chineſe procure alſo from their mo
tains various other productions, ſuch as honey, w
rattans, and gamboge. They find there likewiſe, i
ry, and even gold, in pretty large quantities. Mi
of this metal are very abundant. The moſt celebrat
are thoſe of the province of Cham, ſituated in a pl
called Phunrae, where the French miſſionaries have
church, and where there are a great number of Ch
tians. This place is about eight leagues diſtant fro
Faiſo. There are other famous mines in the provin
of Nanlang. Every body, even foreigners, are allo
ed to work theſe mines; and they would be very pr
ductive, did the inhabitants of the country give the
ſelves the trouble to dig them; but there are few pe
ple who chooſe to apply to this labour, and thoſe wh
do ſo are very ignorant of the art of mining. Th
never dig deeper than the height of a man. In t
place where I ſaw them at work, maſſes of pure go
perfect

erfectly free from the mixture of extraneous bodies, nd weighing two ounces, are fometimes found. This old, collected in duft or fmall fragments, is afterward rmed into cakes, and carried to market, where it is ld like other merchandife. The ufual price of it, acrding to the Chinefe value, is a hundred and thirty ans; but it has been fold fometimes for a hundred d feventeen. A great many mines of iron, which in is country is fold at a dear rate, are found alfo in the ountains.

Land, in Cochin-china, when cultivated, is extremefertile, and the people reap every year two crops of ce, which is fold almoft for nothing. This country ounds with all the fruits of India, fuch as ananas, angoes, citrons, oranges, and with many others peliar to itfelf. It produces alfo plenty of pepper, toether with arec and betel. Arec, in feveral provinces, rms the principal riches of the inhabitants; and large antities of it are every year fold to the Chinefe, who me hither to procure it. They have alfo abundance cotton; but they are not acquainted with the art of ifting it into fine cloth. They cultivate mulberry es, upon which they feed filk-worms, and manufacre a kind of coarfe filk-ftuffs. They do not, howr, fucceed but in fome kinds of fattin. Raw filk is re fold at a very dear rate; a Cochin-chinefe foot coits metimes two hundred quans. The Cochin-chinefe par is undoubtedly the fineft in India, and this arle alone brings immenfe fums from the Chinefe merants, who carry cargoes of it from Faifo to Canton d Japan, where they gain at leaft four hundred per nt by it. The beft is fold for four quans the Cochinnefe foot. It is almoft all made in the province of uam, near Faifo. The Cochin-chinefe cut their canes fore the end of three years, and have a crop annualin the autumn. None of thefe kinds of grain hich we have in Europe grow in Cochin-china, exept maize, or Turkey corn. It produces neither

lower according to the nature of the merchandize with which it is loaded. The Chinese pay ten per cent. agreeable to an ancient tarif, which determines the price of all commodities imported. On his return from court, the captain unloads his vessel, and transports his goods to a factory, which is visited by the mandarins who preside over the customs, in order to see whether they can meet with any thing curious or that might be agreeable to the king, or the principal mandarins of the kingdom. These mandarins of the customs present a list of what they wish to buy, and if they find among the cargo any of the articles on their list, they separate them from the rest, and settle the price with the captain, who must be contented with a bill payable in two or three months. Before this visit, the captain can dispose of nothing: he must also be very exact, and make no omission in the list which he presents to the king on his arrival; for if the mandarins of the customs should find any thing not mentioned in the list, the consequences might be very disagreeable. He must, likewise, give some presents to the minister, and to the principal commissioner of the customs, who, in Cochin-china, is always a powerful mandarin, and styled Onlaibotao. With regard to the sale of their merchandize, the Chinese apply to some of the mandarins, who readily become merchants when any thing is to be gained, and who purchase the richest and most valuable articles. For objects of less importance, there are trusty women, well acquainted with commerce, who each take charge of a few lots, on receiving a small sum for their trouble. An European captain who might go to this country, would easily find rich Christian merchants to assist him.

THE

THE CORNISH CURATE; A TALE.

[WRITTEN BY HIMSELF.]

TO pourtray one's own life with impartiality, and to lay open with candour the movements of he heart; to dare to confeſs its foibles, and by the eſt of juſtice to try its merits: is perhaps as difficult taſk as can well be conceived: but, actuated by a egard for the happineſs of thoſe who have not yet de ermined on their future courſe of life, and hoping hat my ſtory may ſerve either to direct or to deter, I nture to lay it before the public.

I was born in a diſtant country in a remote corner f the kingdom. My parents were above indigence, nd their honour above imputation. A family pride, hich had been handed down through a ſucceſſion of enerations, prevented them from ſtooping to the rudgery of trade: while their hereditary eſtate, being ufficient to ſecure a genteel dependence to themlves, was of courſe too limited to enable them to proide for the contingency of a numerous offſpring.

I was the third ſon, and of courſe had but little to xpect. My father early intended me for the church, nd I was placed under an approved maſter, at a cele ated grammar-ſchool. My diligence, let me ſay it, ce I can without vanity make the aſſertion, ſoon rocured me the good-will of my maſter; and the eekneſs of my diſpoſition, the favour of my ſchoolellows, of whom I was in a few years conſidered as e chief, and on every public occaſion ſelected by my aſter, to prove his own diligence, and diſplay my equiſitions. In ſeven years I finiſhed my career of aſſical education, and left the good old gentleman ith tears of filial affection; who heightened my feelgs by the ſympathetic regard which was conſpicuous his own looks.

And here I cannot forbear fondly indulging my fancy with a retrospective view of those happy days, those years of unmingled felicity, when care has not planted her sting in the human breast, or thought launched out into scenes of future action, where misery so often dashes the cup of life with her bitter draught!

There are, I believe, but few persons, however happy they may have been in their progress through life, who have not made the same reflections; and recurred with pleasure to those cloudless hours, when the task, or the dread of correction, were the worst ills that could befal them: when the joys of the heart were pure and unalloyed, the tear soon forgot, and the mind indifferent to what events might occur. If the fortunate have made these reflections, well may I; who have journeyed on one dreary road, since I first entered the path of life, and scarcely have known those intervals of bliss, which the mendicant himself is not forbidden to taste!

From the grammar-school I was removed to the university of Oxford, and entered on the foundation of Exeter College. The same dilligent application which had marked my former studies soon rendered me conspicuous in the university; and I was complimented on every occasion, as a youth of uncommon genius, and unwearied assiduity. My heart began to be elated with the applauses which were so lavishly bestowed upon me; I was animated to yet farther exertions of application; and, in four years, took my batchelor's degree, with an eclat which has seldom distinguished a less diligent scholar. I soon became the object of universal admiration in the university; my future greatness was prognosticated in the most flattering terms, a one who would be an honour to literature, and a luminary in the church; but these compliments, however soothing to the youthful bosom, only operated to distress me. The less assiduous could not endure

e me to bear away the palm of genius on every
lic occaſion; and the proud, the honoured, and
great, began to affect a ſupercilious contempt in
preſence, which I am confident was neither ſanc-
ed by their ſituations, nor deſerved by my conduct;
, as our harmonious Pope ſays——

Envy will merit as its ſhade purſue;
And, like a ſhadow, proves the ſubſtance true."

he charms of ſcience, and maxims of philoſophy,
ld neither inſpire me with fortitude, nor lull my
ibility. Too partial, perhaps, to my own me-
I was impatient of the ſlighteſt appearance of diſ-
ect; and my feelings were, about this time, put to
oſt ſevere trial, by the death of my father, after ſo
rt an illneſs, that I was prevented from receiving
ſt benediction. This calamity more deeply affec-
me than all my ſubſequent misfortunes; it was the
I ever ſuffered, and the keen edge of delicate ſen-
lity had not yet been blunted by a frequent repeti-
n of miſery. I reſigned myſelf into the arms of me-
holy; and ſecluding myſelf from the impertinent
affected condolers of my loſs, indulged that exqui-
kind of ſorrow which ſhuns the obtruſion of the
rld.

By my father's will I found myſelf entitled to 500l.
ich was all I had to combat the world, and eſtabliſh
ſelf in life; but, had I been rendered by my patri-
ny what the prudent call perfectly eaſy, my grief
uld not have been leſs poignant, nor my feelings
acute.

As my finances would no longer decently ſupport
at college, and my affliction for the loſs of a be-
ed parent ſtifled every throb of ambition, and for-
le me to launch into a more active courſe of life, I
braced the firſt opportunity of an ordination, at
ce to ſeclude myſelf from ſecular employments, and
gratify my ſede..tary and ſtudious diſpoſition.

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To engage in the moſt ſacred offices, without more laudable view, may be excuſed in the eyes of unthinking world, but muſt certainly render a highly culpable in the ſight of heaven: and, though am not conſcious of ever diſgracing my profeſſion, cept my poverty and misfortunes may be thought have degraded it, I have often reflected with ſha that I was not influenced by worthier motives.

Having aſſumed the ſacred habit, I ſet out for native place with a pain and reluctance I had never fore experienced. I reflected, that I was now not ly bidding adieu for ever to the ſeats of the mu and leaving behind me ſome valuable friends, to wh I was attached by a ſimilarity of ſtudies; but had l wiſe the melancholy conſideration to ſupport, tha had no longer a father to receive me in his long arms, or a faithful friend to guard me from the dec tions of the world. At the ſight of my native m ſion, the tears guſhed involuntarily from my eyes; was overcome with contending paſſions: and co ſcarcely ſupport myſelf into the room where my re tions were ready to receive me, before I fell liſtleſs the floor, and enjoyed a temporary ſuſpenſion thought, and a conſequent relaxation from miſery.

On recovering, I found the whole family anxiou attentive to my welfare: and my mother, from h apprehenſions for me, was in a ſtate little better th that from which I was reſtored. She, however, ſoo regained ſtrength to bleſs God that I was ſafe, an that ſhe had lived to ſee me in holy orders.

Regardleſs of ſecuring any little advantage thi might have accrued to me from my acceptance of curacy, I continued ſome time with my mother an elder brother, proſecuting my theological ſtudies wit much application, and only allowing proper interva for exerciſe or company. Time, the grand reſtorer, aſſiſted by thoſe doctrines of chriſtianity which are pe culiarly comforting to the afflicted, brought me by de

gree

ees to a neceſſary compoſure of mind. I gradually gained my wonted ſerenity; and was ardently looking forward to my future deſtination, when a freſh accident plunged me into the depths of miſery, and not only taught me to deſpair of finding friendſhip in a part where the maxims of virtue are not inherent, but convinced me that the ties of blood may be burſt asunder at the inſtigations of paſſion, and a brother with leſs reluctance ſacrificed than a ſenſual appetite pardoned.

To alleviate the grief occaſioned by a beloved parent's loſs, my mother had requeſted the company of a young lady, named Olivia, the daughter of a neighbouring clergyman. She had often viſited in our family; and being nearly of my age, was my conſtant companion in every childiſh purſuit: but, as the impreſſion on the breaſt of infancy is evaneſcent as the morning dew, or the bloom of the roſe, her remembrance had been almoſt effaced from my mind; and, during the time which we had recently ſpent together, had not felt a ſingle emotion in her favour, nor treated her with more attention, than the fair, the lovely, and the young, have always a right to expect from the gay and unpoliſhed heart.

It being now the vernal ſeaſon, I happened, one fine June evening, to rove, with a book in my hand, to a conſiderable diſtance from home; till finding the ſhades of night ſuddenly ſurrounding me, I haſtened to return. My neareſt way was through tangled woods and unfrequented paths, and to this I gave the preference; but before I proceeded far, a female voice reſounded from a neighbouring copſe. Shrieks, entreaties, and prayers, which became more languid as I approached, ſeemed to be poured out in vain, and the voice died away in broken murmurs. With all the expedition that humanity could inſpire, I flew to the place; but, judge my ſurpriſe and ſenſations, when I beheld Olivia ſtruggling in my brother's arms,

arms, and seemingly overcome by her exertions! I the sight of such an unwelcome intruder, my broth seemed confounded with shame; he instantly forfo his lovely prize; and, with eyes darting indignatio quitted the spot without uttering a single word.

Wounded to the soul with his baseness, and melt by the piteous situation of the lovely object who l stretched on the earth in a state of insensibility, I w scarcely master of myself. However, I soon summo ed a sufficient degree of reason to attempt her revi and I had the happiness to find that my exertions w not in vain. As she opened her fine blue eyes, looked me full in the face, I felt an emotion whic had never before experienced. She started back the sight of such an unexpected deliverer; and withstanding my utmost endeavours, relapsed into same melancholy state. At length I again found me to restore her; when bursting into a flood of te "Eugenius," says she, "may every blessing att your life! May heaven shower its choicest favours your head! and may some lovely and fortunate reward your virtue for preserving mine!"—"My de eft Olivia!" exclaimed I, with all the enthusiasm love, "the hand of heaven seems conspicuous in t deliverance; and, if I may presume to express the w that lies neareft my heart, may the same power ma me the everlasting guardian of that virtue which I ha been so miraculously enabled to save!"—"My d liverer," sweetly returned the ingenuous fair, "is c titled to every acknowledgment I can make; condu me to my father, and lodge under his sheltering ro the child who is at his disposal." With this requisitio I immediately complied; and as we agreed that would be prudent to conceal the rude assault of m brother, which the malevolent world might have r presented more fatal than it really was, we resolved describe the lateness of our arrival to the fineness of t

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vening, and the charms of the feaſon, which had empted us to linger beyond our intended time.

The apology was eaſily admitted; and as I was inited to ſtay, I eagerly embraced the offer, as well to ain more time in the company of Olivia, as to recor ſufficiently from my perturbation of mind before I et a guilty brother's eye.

Next morning I took leave of Olivia and her father; d, during my walk, felt a dejection of ſpirits, and avineſs of heart, which could not have been exceed-, if I had been the perpetrator of villany, and not e protector of innocence. The mind ſeems often ophetic of its own fate, and intuitively to foreſee the rm that futurity is about to diſcloſe. I approached brother with looks of indignation and pity; but, fore I could utter a ſingle word, unlocking his bureau, Receive," ſays he, "your patrimony, and immediately quit the houſe! I diſclaim for a brother the wretch who can fruſtrate my wiſhes merely to gratify his own, and this under the more deteſtable maſk of ſentimental hypocriſy!" Stung to the ſoul, eplied, "The power who ſees the rectitude of my iews, and by my means has defeated the villany of ours, will abundantly provide for me! I renounce n alliance with your ignominy, with the ſame pleaure as you diſclaim me for a brother; but let me aution you to beware, leſt your paſſions precipitate ou into irretrievable ruin!" With theſe words I hed into my mother's apartment; and, falling on knees, beſought her benediction, before the oppority was for ever cloſed. Too well acquainted with at had paſſed, ſhe bathed my face with her tears; l bewailing her hapleſs ſituation, encouraged me to e for a ſpeedy reconciliation, bidding me rely on unalterable love.

Alas! ſhe lived but a very ſhort time to realize her ſhes; for, within three weeks, ſhe fell a martyr to

her

her grief, occaſioned by the brutal inſolence of my brother, in conſequence of her partiality to me.

An outcaſt from my family, and equally diſqualified by the delicacy of my feelings, and narrowneſs of my circumſtances, from elbowing my way in the world, I ſcarcely knew which way to direct my ſteps. Love, however, which can illumine the darkeſt hours of life, prompted my return to Olivia, that I might tell her how much my misfortune attached her to my heart. I revealed to the dear charmer my true ſituation, and concluded by aſking her advice reſpecting my future conduct. She immediately referred me to her father's ſuperior experience; and I accordingly communicated to him my fixed reſolution of engaging in a cure, without aſſigning the moſt diſtant reaſon for quitting my brother's houſe. In conſequence of this communication, I had in a few days the happineſs to be informed, that an old gentleman, the rector of Crowan, a village near Falmouth, was in immediate want of a clerical aſſiſtant.

To him I preſently applied, and without heſitation cloſed with his offer of allowing me twenty pounds a year; but as this ſum would barely find me in board, my patrimony began rapidly to decreaſe.

Olivia, I need ſcarcely ſay, in the mean time engaged all my thoughts. Our love was mutual and ſincere; and intereſt, that powerful incentive to modern contracts, was entirely overlooked by both, as her fortune was ſtill inferior to my own. In a few months ſhe conſented to be irrevocably mine, and then I thought my felicity beyond the reach of fate. From this pleaſing deluſion, however, I had the misfortune ſoon to be awaked; for finding my income very inadequate to my expences, I began to ſhudder at the thoughts of involving a beloved wife in want and miſery. Theſe gloomy preſages were too ſoon realized by the death of my aged patron; an event which wholly deprived me of employment. This ſtroke was

followed

ollowed by the birth of a ſon; which, though it ought o have taught me economy, and ſtimulated my exer-ions, only tended to lull my cares, and deaden my enſe of want.

After vainly endeavouring to obtain another curacy, nd being diſappointed in my expectations of a ſmall iving by the machinations of my now-abandoned bro-her, Olivia's father was attacked with a paralytic troke, which compelled him to reſign the care of his ure to me. The whole amount of his living did not xceed fourſcore pounds a year, and conſequently lit-le could be allowed for the maintenance of a curate. My Olivia was again pregnant; when I found that, xcluſive of ſome trifling articles of furniture and ooks, I had ſcarcely 100l. left: and, to add to my iſtreſs, a ſecond paralytic ſtroke, and ſoon after a ard, deprived me of a valuable friend; whoſe effects, hen diſpoſed of, and his debts diſcharged, produced nly about three-ſcore pounds for his daughter's por-ion.

Being now deſtitute of every friend, my brother re-aining irreconcilably inveterate, and a native baſhful-ſs did diſpoſition, for which the world is not always ndid enough to make proper allowances, having pre-nted me from extending my connections, or ſecuring any friends, I was in ſuch a diſtreſsful ſituation, that y mind began to ſink beneath its burden, and to be-me weary of ſtruggling with its fate.

The proſpect, however, again brightened; and I btained a very deſirable curacy of thirty pounds a ar, by the intereſt of a young baronet, who had ac-dentally ſeen Olivia and her two infant children, and preſſed the warmeſt deſire to ſerve us. As a preſent roof of his friendſhip, he applied to the rector of his riſh, of which he was himſelf patron, to accept my rvices in the room of a young man, whom an unfor-nate and ill-requited attachment had juſt hurried to n untimely grave.

To Padſtow I immediately removed with my deareſt Olivia, whoſe kind ſolicitude for me was the only conſolation of my life; and who, far from blaming me for that anxiety which continually clouded my aſpect, kindly ſympathized in my griefs, and endeavoured, by the moſt endearing fondneſs, to reconcile me to life. Sir Thomas Smith, by whoſe interpoſition I had obtained my preſent eſtabliſhment, likewiſe contributed all in his power to render my ſituation eaſy; continually loading the children with preſents, and offering me the loan of any ſum I might have occaſion for. Of this offer I too imprudently and fatally availed myſelf, by borrowing two hundred pounds. To corroborate our good opinion of his generoſity, he bade me make myſelf perfectly eaſy in my ſituation; for, on the preſent incumbent's death, the living ſhould be inſtantly mine. I thanked him with an ardour that mocked the expreſſions of form. But, alas! I had to deal with a man of the world; and found too ſoon that I had nothing to hope, and poured forth my gratitude where my execrations only were due.

This unprincipled young man was our conſtant viſitor, and encouraged our extravagance merely that he might have an opportunity of ſupplying our wants. My Olivia was charmed with his condeſcenſion; and as virtue cannot readily ſuſpect that artifice which it never practiſed, ſhe congratulated me—ſhe congratulated herſelf and children—on the advantages we were likely to derive from a friendſhip which neither of us could ſuppoſe to be intereſted. The contrary, however, ſoon appeared! Olivia, whoſe beauty was rather improved than diminiſhed, was invited to celebrate with me a chriſtmas feſtival at Sir Thomas's. A blameable politeneſs to my ſuppoſed friend eaſily induced me to drink more plentifully of the wine, with which his board was profuſely covered, than my conſtitution would bear; and as I ſoon felt its effects, I was conveyed to bed in a ſtate of ebriety and ſtupefaction.

tion. On Olivia he likewiſe had the ſame ſhameful deſign; but guarded by the laws of delicate propriety, ſhe refuſed his moſt earneſt ſolicitations. However, as he attached himſelf entirely to her, his paraſites and dependents, who ſaw plainly that he had views upon her virtue, retired one after another, leaving Olivia and him alone together. Immediately on this he ſhut the door; and beſeeching her attention for a few minutes to an affair which nearly concerned his happineſs, he began to inſult her with the moſt violent proteſtations of love; and ſwore that if ſhe would not return his paſſion, he ſhould never ſee another happy hour; adding, that ſhe might command his fortune and his life, and that what he had already conferred was only a prelude to what he meant to do.

Awakened from her dream of happineſs, ſhe ſprung up; and, animated with that courage which indignant virtue will ever feel when it comes in contraſt with vice, ſhe dared him again to wound her ears with his unhallowed vows; proteſting, his conduct ſhould be made known to an injured huſband, who would make him ſeverely repent of his temerity. With all the inſolence of conſcious ſuperiority he then opened the door, and with a ſmile of contempt informed her, that ſince ſhe refuſed his friendſhip, his fortune, and his love, ſhe ſhould feel the effects of his reſentment. Theſe threats, it is evident the baſe villain muſt have prepared to put in execution previous to his diabolical invitation; for, before I deſcended next morning to breakfaſt, I was arreſted at his ſuit on my note for two hundred pounds, which I had preſſed him to accept on his lending me that ſum; and as it was not in my power to ſatisfy one half of the demand, I was hurried away to priſon.

My proſpects were now entirely blaſted. Want, ignomy, and diſgrace, preſented themſelves to my view, in the moſt hideous aſpects; and I could have laid down my life without a ſigh, had not a faithful and

affectionate wife, with two infant children, bound me to them with ties of indiſſoluble regard. My confinement I was truly ſenſible could only add to their miſery; yet the moſt unfortunate cannot, without reluctance, let go thoſe attachments which are ſo firmly rooted in the ſoul, or bid farewel to mortality with ſtoical apathy.

But, O God! my heart bleeds afreſh at the recollection of the ſcene I am now going to deſcribe—My Olivia, unable to ſupport her ſeparation from me, requeſted leave to make my room her habitation.

The fatal requeſt was granted. For a few days I was ſurrounded by my wife and children: they cheered the priſon gloom—But, can I proceed!—I was ſoon deprived of theſe comforts for ever! In three ſhort weeks after my commitment, they were carried off by an epidemical fever; and theſe eyes, which never beheld the miſery of a ſtranger without beſtowing the alms of pity's tear, were doomed to behold a wife and two innocents preſs the ſame untimely bier.

The pathos of language is too weak to expreſs my ſenſations; I became delirious, and my own hands had nearly perpetrated a deed my ſoul abhors—for now I had no more to loſe! And, gracious heaven! if at that trying juncture I arraigned thy juſtice, forgive me! for affliction laid its iron hand too heavy upon me.

By degrees I fell into a ſettled deſpondency; and ſince I entered this miſerable room, four years have rolled away their melancholy hours, in which I have hardly beheld the face of a friend, or been ſoothed by the voice of a relation. The machinations of my unnatural brother, who leagued with Sir Thomas on account of his cruelty to me, have prevented me from obtaining my releaſe, and ſeem to have ſhut the gates of mercy on my fate. My only expectation of deliverance is by the hand of death, for whoſe ſpeedy approach my prayers are continually offered up. When that happy period arrives, my ſoul ſhall ſoar above its enemies;

scenes; and, leaving resentment entirely behind, shall taste that fruition for which my misfortunes here will give it the higher relish.

From my melancholy tale, which I have ardently desired to publish before its authenticity could be disputed, let the sons of pleasure learn to reflect, while they roll in the abundance of riches, and enjoy the completion of every wish, that there are many wretches, like me, whom their licentiousness ruins, and whom their benevolence might save!——Let those then whom the charms of science allure to ascend the summit of fame, timely consider, that learning is not always the path to preferment, and that silent merit may sink unnoticed to the grave! From my fate, too, the defects of our boasted establishment in church and state may be evidently traced; and the great be brought to allow, that some regard ought to be paid to the virtuous and the modest in every sphere of life, and that the road to honours and emoluments should not always be through the gate of superior address and unblushing assurance.

We cannot conclude this pathetic tale, without feeling for the state of the inferior Clergy of this country, as the unfortunate relater, with a pittance not any way equal to a mechanic or labourer, had a character, a situation in life to maintain; and also a beloved wife and family.

Distresses too poignant hurried them untimely to the grave.——On an occasion, pitiable like this, of which there are too many in this kingdom, how much would it be to the general good, if a plan was adopted for a more equal distribution between the incumbent and the man who does the duty. From education and his companions at college, he is taught, nay raised to elevated thoughts, yet how painful must his situation be, that while he labours for the advantage of a future state, he is reduced to the greatest distress for a maintenance,

tenance, and cannot, from his income, either suppo the character of the ſcholar or the gentleman.

SOME NOTES FOR HISTORY, AND ALSO THE R CITAL OF MY DANGERS, SINCE THE 31ſt *of Ma* 1793. *By* JOHN-BAPTIST LOUVET, *one of the R preſentatives proſcribed in* 1793.

[From the Analytical Review, for July.]

THE numerous executions, and repeated maſſacr in Paris and the departments, have excited u verſal indignation, and thrown an odium on the whol French nation. It is neceſſary however, to make ſom allowance for ſituation and circumſtances; to calcula the degree of degeneracy, and even cruelty, ſuperin duced by ages of ſlavery and oppreſſion; to recollect the horrors of a foreign war new in its kind, and un heard of before in point of extent; to keep in mind the enormities always engendered by civil commotions, and the madneſs neceſſarily excited by the temporary deprivation of food, and the dread of approaching fa mine. After all, theſe muſt only be conſidered as tending to alleviate, rather than to juſtify the exceſſes, that have been committed; but upon due inveſtigation it will perhaps be diſcovered, that the guilt and diſgrace attach ſolely to a bloody and triumphant faction now laid in the duſt, and that the crimes, that have ſtained the annals of France, have been perpetrated by a few individuals, rather than a whole nation.

Mr L. the author of theſe memoirs, formed one of a very reſpectable party, termed the *Gironde*, becauſe its moſt celebrated members, were repreſentatives of that department. Previous to the revolution, he had obtained all that a man of ſimple manners, and bounded deſires, could wiſh. He reſided in the country, of which

hich he was paſſionately fond; and his literary la-
ours, being attended with conſiderable ſucceſs, laid
e foundation of a fortune, that enabled a perſon
ritten like him with the love of independence, and
hoſe expenſes did not exceed eight hundred *livres* a
ar, to live very comfortably.

He had ſhut himſelf up from the world in a houſe
rrounded by a little garden, in 1789, and was then
:cupied in writing the laſt ſix volumes of Faublas,
hen a great event took place in France; which, by
ſtroying the taſte for 'frivolous works,' overturned
e whole fabric of his fortune. However as he con-
ſidered the revolution to be at once glorious for his
ountry, and juſt in itſelf, he did not repine; on the
ontrary, when the Baſtille was taken by the pariſians,
: was the firſt perſon in the little town where he re-
ided, to wear the ſymbol of new-born liberty, which
hich was pinned upon his hat by the fair hands of
Lodoiſka,' now his wife. In his firſt work, he in-
ulcated many ſtrong republican ſentiments through-
at the epiſode of Pulawſki; and in all his future la-
ours, he had an eye to the immediate ſituation of his
ountry. His 'Emilie de Varmont,' was written on
urpoſe to evince the utility, and ſometimes the ne-
ſſity of divorce, and alſo of the marriage of the cler-
y. 'L'Anobli Conſpirateur, ou le Bourgeois Gen-
ilhomme du dix-huitieme ſiecle,' was a comedy of
ve acts, in which he attacked the ridiculous prejudi-
es of both the new and old nobility; another termed
L'Election & l'Audience du Grand-Lama Siſpi,' was
ſatire on the 'mummery' of the church of Rome.
lis only dramatic piece ever acted was 'La grande
Revue des Armees noir et blanche;' this, which was
epreſented twenty-five times, held up the army of
Coblentz to the ridicule of the pariſians.

Mr L. attended the meetings of his ſection on all
mportant occaſions, and he was one of the firſt to in-

ſcribe

ſcribe his name in the regiſter of the national guards, and to pay patriotic contributions.

'The greater part of the defenders of the popular cauſe had been ſnatched from its ſupport; ſome by death, others by corruption. The court began openly to conſpire againſt the conſtitution it had accepted. All, who laboured to deſtroy it, were certain of the ſupport of the monarch. They were encouraged at one and the ſame time by emiſſions of money, well paid journals, officious *vetos*, and all the deteſtable arts of *machiaveliſm*; in ſhort, by the prieſts of the abbe Maury, the nobles of the army of Conde, and the partiſans of the two chambers, headed by la Fayette. I had been one of the ſmall but intrepid band of philoſophers, who, at the concluſion of 1791, deplored the fate of a great nation obliged to ſtop halfway in the career of liberty, and to call itſelf free, while it had yet a court and a king. Happy however, in beholding the reform of ſo many ancient abuſes, I had reſolved to remain faithful to this caſtrated conſtitution, hoping that time of itſelf, and without convulſion, laceration, or hemorrhage, would effect the cure of all our wounds. Yes, by that heaven that reads the heart of man, I ſwear, that if the court had not continually, and in a thouſand inſtances endeavoured to raviſh our *half-liberty* from us, I ſhould never have expected but from time alone, the completion of our freedom. But it became inconteſtable that the court conſpired; and that not content with the inſurrections that took place at home, it had alſo invited foreign aſſiſtance. A guilty king, by violating all his oaths, abſolved us from our's. It was the ancient deſpotiſm, that he wiſhed to impoſe once more upon us: well! we enforced a republic upon him.'

He now deemed it his duty 'to join the feeble but ſacred band, which at that time fought for his country;' he accordingly entered the liſts, and thenceforward employed his pen on political ſubjects alone. On the

25th

5th of December 1792, he read at the bar of the National Assembly a memorial, which he terms 'Ma Petition contre les Princes,' and afterwards two more, one of them against the department of Paris, which had entreated the king to affix his *veto* to the decree against the refractory clergy. He now became conspicuous by his writings, and was elected a member of the Jacobin society, which at that period consisted of able, intelligent, virtuous, and upright men. The first time he spoke there was on the question of a war with the house of Austria:

'There were then four different factions in the state. That of the Feuillans, headed by la Fayette who had nominated commander in chief; he consented to allow the Austrians to penetrate into the French territories, hoping by their assistance to overwhelm the Jacobins, and establish the English constitution. That of the Cordeliers, which endeavoured to ruin Lewis XVI. in order to place Philip d'Orleans on the throne. The ostensible chiefs were Danton and Robespierre; but Marat was the secret leader. Observe that both Robespierre and Danton burned with a desire which they carefully concealed; this was to supplant each other: the former calculated, that he should be able to govern the council of regency, where Philip would have been only master in appearance; the latter flattered himself with the idea of arriving at the dictatorship, after having triumphed over all his rivals.

'The third party, as yet far from being numerous, but considerable on account of its transcendant talents, among whom were Condorcet, Roland, and Brissot, consisted of pure Jacobins, who wished for a republic. And finally the fourth faction was that of the court, which occasionally made use of the rest on purpose to destroy them all; of la Fayette, by holding out the hope of the two chambers; of the Cordeliers, by opposing them to the Jacobins; of the Jacobins, by exciting them to commence an unsuccessful insurrection, which it hoped to turn

turn to its own advantage. Thus, la Fayette havin laid open France to a foreign army, and the Jacobi having marched againſt the caſtle of Thuilleries, arou which they were expected to be maſſacred, the would neither have been a conſtitution of 1789, n an Engliſh conſtitution, nor a republic; on the co trary the ancient deſpotiſm would have been reſtore and its oppreſſions rather augmented than curtailed.

'It was in this ſituation of affairs, that the gre queſtion about a war with Auſtria was agitated at t Jacobins. The Cordeliers did not wiſh for hoſtiliti becauſe they would confer too much power on Fayette, the avowed enemy of d'Orleans; but the J cobins were eager for them, conſcious that a contin ation of peace, during ſix months more, would eith ſtrengthen a deſpotic ſceptre in the hands of Lewis XV or convey an uſurped one into that of d'Orleans, a that war only, a ſpeedy war, could lead to a republic

On this occaſion, Mr L. joined Briſſot, whom h had never before ſeen, and attacked Robeſpierre wi confiderable ſucceſs. He ſoon became vice preſide of the ſociety, and was about to be nominated min ſter of juſtice, but was precluded from this appoin ment by the intrigues of the Cordeliers. Having bee introduced to Roland, whoſe virtues he repeatedly e tols, he became the editor of a very celebrated pap poſted up in Paris, and diſtributed in the departmen called *la Sentinelle*. Dumouriez, at that time min ſter for foreign affairs, and who, notwithſtanding h aſſerts the contrary in the work juſt publiſhed, aft the execution of Lewis, affected to be a ſtaunch r publican, propoſed to ſend him as ambaſſador to Co ſtantinople; but this was prevented by a ſevere par graph reflecting on his conduct, he having contrive at this period to diſmiſs the three patriotic miniſter Servant, Claviere, and Roland.

On the 10th of Auguſt L. aſſiſted in ſaving the Swi ſoldiers, many of whom were concealed by Briſſot an

Genſonn

Genſonne in the preſſes belonging to the diplomatic committee. Danton, who is ſaid to have hidden himſelf during the engagement, appeared armed with a monſtrous long ſabre at the head of the battalion of Marſeilles, as ſoon as the danger was over. As to Robeſpierre, 'more cowardly and no leſs hypocritical,' he durſt not ſhow his face until four and twenty hours after the palace was taken. The great 'exterminator' aſcended the tribune on the 2d of September, to read the liſts of proſcription, and enact his decrees of death. The fate of Briſſot, Vergniaud, Guadet, Condorcet, Roland, and Louvet, was reſolved upon, and Pache ſoon after demanded the heads of twenty two members. In the mean time the election of the Convention took place, and Louvet was nominated one of the Deputies for Loiret, which he had never once viſited during the whole courſe of his life. He began by denouncing Robeſpierre, and he blames the *Briſſotiens*, for not ſupporting him on this occaſion. He afterwards, in concert with Buzot, moved, and obtained a decree for the expulſion of the Bourbons. He himſelf was about the ſame time expelled from the Jacobin ſociety, along with Roland, Lanthenas, and Gireyſaupre.

Dumouriez now joined the Orleans faction, and the plot of the 10th of March is ſaid to have been hatched in his camp. At length the *commune* of Paris roſe in open inſurrection againſt the repreſentatives of the nation, and an armed force pointed their cannon at its members: it may not be amiſs here to obſerve, that the revolutionary committee at that time conſiſted, for the moſt part, of foreigners, for Guſman was a Spaniard, Pache a Swiſs, Dufourny an Italian, and Marat a native of Neufchatel.

Valaze, and Genſonne, while they urged the other proſcribed deputies to depart and rouſe the departments in the cauſe of their country, refuſed to accompany them, obſerving, that ſome ought to remain as hoſtages,

one seeks pleasure in harassing, imprisoning, tormenting his enemy; another chooses rather to *require* his wife; a third, disdaining to mince his words, likes better to ravish his daughter, too happy if the villain do not massacre her after. You would say, that every one exerts himself to invent some new crimes, over which nature has not yet groaned: as soon as one is found, it is deified; and other villains labour with eagerness to make some new discovery, that shall have equal success. Thus in my dishonoured country many thousands of banditti make profession of crime; and amongst crimes prefer, select, and cry up, what are most shameful, most disgusting, most horribly new. Thus after the affair of Vendee a representative forged himself so far as to style a hangman *the avenger of the people*, and to call by the name of *civic virtue* that roguishness, which led him to engage, in a full *assembly of the people*, to cut off, every day perhaps, twenty Frenchmen's heads, and to keep his engagement. Thus at *Commune affranchie*, (what execrable mockery in such a change of name!) *Collot-d'Herbois*, a representative of the people, *Ronfin*, the commander of an army, and some other *patriots*, deliberated coolly, for hours, in what way to assassinate with most solemn cruelty eight or ten thousand Lyonnese. Then at the noise of the cannister-shot, that tore them to pieces, and the repeated blows of the sabre, with which those who survived this were dispatched, a numerous people made the air ring with applause. Then the *guillotine* becomes the national altar, to which brother will citizenly drive brother; or the father his son. Thus an unhappy wife, guilty of having accompanied her husband to the place of punishment with groans, is condemned, to the great satisfaction of the multitude, to pass several hours under the fatal instrument which sheds on her, drop by drop, the fresh spilt blood of her beloved partner, whose corpse is close by her—there—on the scaffold!——Thus, at once, as a

torrent

rrent reſtrained by no dikes, an immeaſurable maſs
f crimes unknown to the fierceſt nations, ſpreads o-
r a vaſt empire, and threatens to deluge the globe.
why could nothing leſs than this experience con-
ce me of the fatal truth, that, without any diſtinc-
on of poverty or opulence, greatneſs or obſcurity, I
ſay even, in general, of perfect ignorance or emp-
knowledge, and with the ſingle exception of *virtue*,
ich belongs but to a few privileged philoſophers,
en muſt be ſlaves; ſince men are either wicked them-
ves, or crouch before them who are ſo!

While we had any hope of bringing down that im-
ious ſect, we traverſed the departments, leſs to ſeek
aſylum for ourſelves, than to raiſe up enemies a-
inſt it. Vain attempt! the diſguſting machiavelian-
n of Hebert was to carry all before it. Already fear,
nder the name of prudence, began to divide the band
f departments, to break up ſalutary meaſures, and
danger liberty in her laſt retreat. At Marſeilles, at
ourdeaux, in almoſt all the principal cities, the tardy,
different, timid houſeholder, could not reſolve to
it his home for a moment: to mercenaries he en-
ſted his cauſe and his arms; as if it were difficult
foreſee, that the man hired by him might ſoon be
red againſt him. On the other hand the mountain,
dent, daring, full-fledged in guilt, drew the ſword
ainſt its country. For the ſake of broaching a few
ks, ſurpriſing a few women, and breaking open a
w ſtrong boxes, worthleſs ſoldiers engaged in the
rvice of the mountain; to the cry of long live the re-
blic, they cut the throats of republicans; and to
ke their country free, they ran to ſubjugate it,
ewed out from the *capital*, as from a modern Rome,
e vileſt imps of royaliſm in diſguiſe, the moſt infa-
ous agents of corruption, brought fetters to the *con-
ered provintes*, already prepared to proſtrate them-
lves before their bloody proconſulate. Cities, once
e proudeſt, began to crouch before two or three ja-

cobins. Loſt was the republic! and we, its unhapp
founders, were doomed to undergo the moſt dreadf
fate, that could attend a few proſcribed perſons we
known, whom every villain purſued, and every co
ard abandoned. They, whoſe property we had co
ſtantly protected in the midſt of dangers, offered
not, in our diſtreſs, the leaſt portion of that fortune
the whole of which they the next day delive
up on their knees to the firſt robber, who would ſeiz
it. They, whoſe lives we had defended for t
months, at the hazard of our own, would refuſe to
pen their doors to us, rather than expoſe theirs a
ment in our behalf. Amidſt the horrors of gloo
nights and ſtormy ſkies, exhauſted with fatigue, havi
wandered all day in the woods without reſpite, fami
ed with hunger, raging with thirſt, nothing was l
us to ſupply our continually renewing wants, or
fend us from aſſaſſins, but our courage, our innocenc
a remnant of hope, and the miracles of an evident
protecting Providence. We ſhall ſee friends, ſava
through cowardice, refuſe to know their friend. F
me was reſerved this trial, the moſt painful of all
have undergone! Wretched man! friends of twe
years proof will drive thee from their door; will dri
thee back even to the feet of the ſcaffold. I have ſee
men in a body in their public life, and had deteſte
them: I had reaſon to know them too well individu
ly in their private life, and hatred was ſucceeded
contempt. Since, even in a country which I thoug
about to be regenerated, the good are ſo puſillanimo
and the wicked ſo violent, it is clear, that every aggr
gate of men, pompouſly called *people* by fools like m
is in reality but a feeble herd, happy to crouch to
maſter *. Whether it be a Robeſpierre or a Maſſa
ello, a Marat or a Nero, a Caligula or a Chalier,
Hebert or a Pitt, a Cartouch even or an Alexander,

Defru

* Let my ſituation be remembered, and my exce
of grief may be an excuſe for ſuch reflections.

Defrues or an Orleans, what matters it? Every villain, if he be ambitious, and circumſtances puſh him on, may come to be what is called a great man: only ſometimes the moſt able is precipitated from the height into the abyſs below; whilſt to reign is to be moſt miſerable *.

Louvet's deſcription of Charlotte Corday.

WHILST we were all lodged in the town houſe, (*a l'intendance*) a ſtout, handſome young woman, of an open, yet modeſt behaviour, called, wiſhing to ſpeak with Barbaroux. In her face, which was at once that of a fine and pretty woman, and in her whole carriage, there was a mixture of gentleneſs and dignity, which indicated her heavenly mind. She always came attended by a ſervant, and waited for Barbaroux in a hall, through which ſome one or other of us was continually paſſing. Since that woman has attracted the notice of the whole univerſe, we have mutually recollected all the circumſtances of her viſits; of which, it is now clear, a favour ſolicited for one of her relations was only a pretext. Her true motive was no doubt to

 become

* Cromwell, whom Robeſpierre reſembled ſo ſtrongly, except in talents; who, naturally cruel and irreligious, affected, with double hypocriſy, to be inclined to clemency and zealous in the cauſe of God; was no ſooner on the throne, than he fancied himſelf continually ſurrounded with aſſaſſins. He truſted not to his own guards. By day he carried piſtols in his pocket, and at night he placed them under his pillow. He ſcarcely dared to eat: to ſleep he was a ſtranger. Every night he changed his apartment and his bed. Who would not prefer death to a crown at ſuch a price? Many cowardly villains, no doubt: but could we deem them fortunate in obtaining it? Is it not more than probable, that even for them it would be better to die?

become acquainted with some of the founders of th republic, for which she was going to devote herse perhaps, too, she was not unwilling, that some d her features should be present to their memory. N ver will they be effaced from mine. O Charlotte Co day! in vain have all the *cordelier* painters apparent conspired together, to give a disfigured copy of t charms: thou wilt ever be before our eyes, gentle y noble, modest and beautiful, as thou always appe edst to us; thy mien will have that dignified firmne and thy look that fire tempered by modesty, that s with which it sparkled the eve of the day, on whi thou departedst to level with the dust a man, wh horrible deformity it will be equally impossible t them to make us forget, whatever be their efforts t represent it less hideous.

I declare, I affirm, that she never mentioned a wo of her design to any one of us. And if such acto took council, and she had consulted us, should we ha directed her dagger to Marat? Did we not know, th he was so afflicted with a severe disease, as to hav scarcely two days to live?——Let us humble ourselve before the decrees of Providence; of that Providenc which saw fit, that Robespierre and his accomplice should live long enough to destroy one another, lon enough for it to be completely proved to the Frenc nation, the eyes of which will ultimately be opened b this solemn revelation, that they were traitorous royal ists, and he the most ambitious of tyrants.

In the turmoil of the great events then passing, few people sufficiently attended to the sublimeness appare in the dignified brevity of the answers, that astonishing woman gave the vile knaves, by whom she was tried and to the grandeur of the thoughts and expressions of that immortal epistle, which she addressed to Bar baroux, a few hours before her death, and which, from a profound sentiment of republican delicacy, tha such a mind alone could feel, she dated from *the apart ment*

ment of Briſſot. Every thing beautiful in the French evolution will paſs away, or that epiſtle will be handed own to future ages. O my dear Barbaroux, in thy ate. ſo deſerving of envy altogether, never have I eally envied any thing, but the happineſs of having ny name prefixed to that epiſtle. Mine, however, at aſt ſhe pronounced on her examination. I have reeived, therefore, a recompence for all my labours, an demnification for my ſacrifices, my troubles, the cording anxiety I ſuffer in thy abſence, my Lodoiſka, nd the laſt tortures reſerved for me, if I learn, that ur ferocious proſecutors, ſkilled to wound me in the ndereſt part, have accompliſhed thy aſſaſſination. es, happen what may, I have at leaſt my recomenſe: Charlotte Corday has named me, I am ſure I all not wholly periſh.——Charlotte Corday, thou ture idol of republicans, in that elyſium, where thou poſeſt with a Vergniaux, a Sydney, a Brutus, liſten my laſt prayers: intreat of the Eternal, to protect y wife, to ſave her, to reſtore her to me: intreat m to grant us, in honourable poverty, ſome free rner of the globe, where we may lay our heads; ſome oneſt trade, by which I may ſupport Lodoiſka; ſome omplete obſcurity, to hide us from our enemies; me few years of love and happineſs. And if my ayers be not heard, if my Lodoiſka muſt periſh on ſcaffold, at leaſt may I quickly hear the news, and I ill fly to the place where thou reigneſt, to join my ife, and converſe with thee.

I have taken a retroſpective view of the laſt paraaph, and am aware, after having read it, that many ll call me a fanatic. A fanatic let me be: great ings were never achieved by men of cold hearts. hat young man too was a fanatic, whoſe action hiſry will record. How I regret, that I have forgotn his name!——The beautiful Corday was juſt led priſon; a young man ran up, intreating to be acpted as a priſoner in her place, and to undergo the

punishment

punishment prepared for her. I need not add, th
the cordeliers granted but a part of his petition; th
suffered him not long to survive her, for whom h
wished to die. *

AFFECTING MEMORIAL,

IN BEHALF OF MARIA THERESA CHARLOTTA
BOURBON, DAUGHTER OF LOUIS XVI. LATE KI
OF THE FRENCH.

THIS affecting memorial, which is taken from t
Courier Universal, published at Paris, on the 2
of June last, while it describes some of the horrid e
ormities inflicted on the royal prisoners during th
cruel captivity, serves to demonstrate that the l
berty of the Press is at least beginning to revive, a
affords a slight hope that the reign of reason, if not
royalty, may be expected, in the end, to prevail o
the present detestable anarchy.

"THE public have as yet no idea of all the atro
ties committed in the different prisons, especially aga
the members of the ancient royal family, under t
reign of our last tyrants. In all probability, even o
present government is not sufficiently acquainted wi
all these enormities. When Marie Antoinette was co
veyed into the Conciergerie, she was shut up in a roo
called the Council-room, which is considered as th
mo

* Another, named Adam Lux, deputy extraord
nary for Mentz, penetrated with admiration, hasti
composed a little oration on the action of Corday, a
carried his boldness so far as to print it, with a propo
sal to erect a statue to the heroine, inscribed, GREA
ER THAN BRUTUS. He was immediately thrown i
to the Abbey. On entering it, he cried with a tran
port of joy, "I am going to die, then, for Charlott
"Corday!" His head was cut off a few days after.

wered the poor infant, half aſleep, and trembling
his whole body. "Come here, let me ſee thee!"
ite naked, and ſweating all over, the child ran to
, ſaying—"Here I am! what is the matter?"—
wanted to ſee thee: go, lay down again!" Two
hree hours after, the other ſcoundrel went through
ſame manœuvre, and the poor infant was obliged
bey."

f what muſt be compoſed the infernal wretches
could thus diſhonour human nature, by the wan-
perſecution of helpleſs infancy! Yet theſe are the
loſophers who are to reform the world, by their
notions of virtue, of wiſdom, and of liberty!

THE CLOWN AND THE LAWYER,

BY SIR JOHN RAMSEA.

OB viſited BRIEF, with a very long face,
Put a piece in his palm, then ſtated his caſe.
th the Lawyer—"As far as I *yet* underſtand,
are right as my nail, I declare *by this hand:*
doctors oft differ; ſo, were you my brother,
't anſwer, till *that* too be *fee'd*, for the *other*.
n ſpreading his hand, like a churchwarden's plate,
ome, come, my good friend, don't ſtand ſcratch-
g your pate!
wet t'other eye, like a ſoul, as you ought,
e's too precious for me thus to waſte it for nought,"
HOB—"Here's the ſtuff! but, as I am a ninny,
handing thee, now, Maſter BRIEF, my *laſt* guinea;
hopes as you'll give me the beſt of advice!"—
o be ſure! to be ſure!" cries BRIEF, "in a trice.
n, know that thoſe words which I laſt heard you ſay,
e driv'n all at firſt that I told you away.

Gold!

No matter what Cauſe, or what Lawyer, or Court,
Gold! Gold! my friend Hob, is of all the ſupport
With that, to each point of the compaſs we rove;
Without it, the devil a *limb* of us move!
Ev'ry hope that I had, with your money, is gone;
Your cauſe is a bad one, and you are undone.
To *ſtand on* you hav'n't, as we ſay, *a leg*;
And no Lawyer, in England, for you'll ſtir a peg."

Hob look'd mighty ſheepiſh, and mutter'd a curſe
As he ſaw Lawyer Brief put the caſh in his purſe.
"What you tell me," he cried, as he ſlowly withdrew
"I fears, maſter Brief, may, for *once*, be too true;
But if I durſt tell thee a piece of *my* mind,
Tho' I *have* been main *fooliſh*, I an't yet quite *blind*
And you *Limbs* of the *Law*, I now ſees very plain,
Be all, as a body may ſay, *rogues in grain!*
Yes, ecod! had I known half I now know before,
I'd as ſoon enter'd hell, Maſter Brief, as your door;
And I wiſh I may ſuffer, with you, hell's worſt pains,
If ever I viſit a Lawyer again!"

TOPOGRAPHICAL CURIOSITIES.

[From Lyſons' Environs of London, Vol. II.]

ACTON.

RICHARD BAXTER, the celebrated non-conformiſt divine, reſided many years in this parish after the reſtoration: his houſe was near the church where he conſtantly attended divine ſervice, and ſometimes preached, having a licence for ſo doing, provided he uttered nothing againſt the doctrines of the church of England. Sir Matthew Hale was his contemporary at Acton, and lived in habits of intimacy with him.

CHELSE

CHELSEA.

The well-known coffee-house at Chelsea, called Don Saltero's, was first opened in the year 1695, by one Salter, a barber, who drew the attention of the public by the eccentricities of his conduct, and by furnishing his house with a large collection of natural and other curiosities, which still remain in the coffee-room, where printed catalogues are sold, with the names of the principal benefactors to the collection. Sir Hans Sloane contributed largely out of the superfluities of his own museum. Vice-admiral Munden, and other officers who had been much upon the coast of Spain, enriched it with many curiosities, and gave the owner the name of Don Saltero.

THE celebrated Sir Thomas More purchased an estate at Chelsea, and settled his family there about the year 1520. His house was situated near the water-side, and, as Erasmus describes it, was 'neither mean, nor subject to envy, yet magnificent enough.' He added to its conveniencies by building at the end of his garden a library and a chapel, where he passed much of his time in retirement and devotion. To give general anecdotes of Sir Thomas More, would be superfluous; I shall confine myself therefore to such as are connected with his residence at Chelsea. The capricious monarch to whom he owed his rise and fall, frequently visited him at this place with the utmost familiarity, and would sometimes dine with him uninvited. Erasmus' description of the manner of Sir Thomas More's living with his family at Chelsea, exhibits a fine picture of domestic happiness: 'There he converseth (says he) with his wife, his son, his daughter-in-law, his three daughters and their husbands, with seven grand-children. There is not any man living more affectionate to his children as he; and he loveth his old wife as well as if she was a young maid.' When we are told that this wife was not only inclining to old

age, but of a nature somewhat harsh, and very worldly, or as his great grandson More says, of good years, of no good favour nor complexion, nor very rich; her disposition very near and worldly, we must allow him great merit for his affectionate behaviour toward her, nor should we omit to commend the means he made use of to soften the moroseness of her disposition: 'he persuaded her (it seems) to play upon the lute, viol, and some other instruments, every day performing thereon her task; and so with the like gentleness he ordered his family.'—'Such is the excellence of his temper, (continues Erasmus) that whatsoever happeneth that could not be helped, he loveth it as if nothing could have happened more happily. You would think there was in that place Plato's academy; but I do his house an injury in comparing it to Plato's academy, where there were only disputations of numbers and geometrical figures, and sometimes of moral virtues. I should rather call his house a school, or university of Christian religion; for though there is none there but readeth or studieth the liberal sciences, their special care is piety and virtue; there is no quarrelling or intemperate words heard; none seen idle; the worthy gentleman doth not govern with proud and lofty words, but with well-timed and courteous benevolence; every body performeth his duty, yet is there always alacrity; neither is sober mirth any thing wanting.'

Sir Thomas More was a great benefactor to the church of Chelsea, constantly attended divine service there, and frequently assisted at its celebration. The duke of Norfolk coming one day to dine with him while he was chancellor, found him at church, wearing a surplice, and singing with the quire; 'God's body, my lord chancellor,' said the duke as they returned to his house, 'what a parish clerk! A parish clerk you dishonour the king and his office.' 'Nay, said Sir Thomas, you may not think your master and mine will

will be offended with me for serving God, his master, or thereby count his office dishonoured.'

The morning after he had resigned the great seal, he went to Chelsea church with his lady and family, where, during divine service, he sat as usual in the quire, wearing a surplice; and because it had been a custom after mass was done, for one of his gentlemen to go to his lady's pew, and say, 'My lord is gone before;' he came now himself, and making a low bow, said, 'Madam, my lord is gone.' She thinking it to be no more than his usual humour, took no notice of it: but in the way home, to her great mortification, he unriddled the jest, by acquainting her with what he had done the preceding day.'

Holbein, who came to England in 1526, was first patronized by Sir Thomas More, and during the space of three years lived in his house at Chelsea, where he was employed in drawing the portraits of his patron and his friends. Among the numerous works attributed to this celebrated master, none perhaps are more noted than the groups of Sir Thomas More's family; but very good reasons have been assigned for supposing that though the heads were sketched by Holbein, the pictures were finished by an inferior artist.

Among other instances of Sir Thomas More's benevolent disposition, we are told, that he hired a house at Chelsea for the reception of aged people, who were supported by his bounty, and that it was the province of his amiable daughter Margaret to see that all their wants were duly relieved: This great man was beheaded in 1535, for refusing to take the oath which acknowledged the king's supremacy. It may be thought worthy of notice, perhaps, that the morning he was summoned to repair to Lambeth for the purpose of taking that oath, he went to his parish church attended mass, and received the sacrament; after which, stepping into his barge, he bid a last adieu to

the favourite ſcenes of his retirement, and reſigned himſelf to the fate he ſaw approaching.

A few years previous to his death, Sir Thomas More cauſed a vault to be made on the ſouth ſide of the chancel of Chelſea church, to which he removed the bones of his firſt wife, and which he deſigned for the place of his own interment. It has been a matter of diſpute whether his body was depoſited there or not; ſome authors ſay, that his daughter Margaret, whoſe pious affection to her father's memory has frequently been the theme of panegyric, removed his corpſe from the Tower, where it had been buried, to the vault at Chelſea. More, the chancellor's great grandſon, who wrote his life, does not mention this fact; and it has been thought unlikely, from the circumſtance of biſhop Fiſher's body having been removed to the Tower by Margaret Roper, that it might be interred, according to his requeſt, near her father, who was there buried. Soon after Sir Thomas More reſigned the office of lord chancellor, he wrote an epitaph for himſelf, which is engraved upon a tablet of black marble on the ſouth wall of the chancel at Chelſea. It has been ſeveral times printed, but not correctly.

A letter of Sir Thomas More's is ſaid to be extant, in which he boaſts of having expreſſed his enmity to heretics in his epitaph. How much is it to be lamented, that a bigoted zeal ſhould have thus perverted a diſpoſition in every other reſpect ſo charitable and benevolent!

THE ducheſs of Northumberland was a ſingular inſtance of the viciſſitudes of fortune: having been the wife of one of the greateſt men of that age, ſhe lived to ſee her huſband loſe his head upon a ſcaffold *; to ſee one ſon ſhare his father's fate; another eſcape it only by dying in priſon; and the reſt of her children living

* John Duke of Northumberland was beheaded Auguſt 22, 1553, for proclaiming lady Jane Grey.

iving but by permiſſion. Amid this diſtreſs, which was heightened by the confiſcation of her property, he diſplayed great firmneſs of mind, though left deſtitute of fortune and of friends, till the arrival of ſome of the nobility from the Spaniſh court, who intereſted themſelves ſo warmly in her favour, that they prevailed upon the queen to reinſtate her in ſome of her former poſſeſſions; and ſhe conducted herſelf with ſuch wiſdom and prudence as enabled her to reſtore her overthrown houſe even in a reign of cruelty and tyranny. Her ſurviving progeny were no leſs remarkable for their proſperity than their brethren for their misfortunes. Ambroſe was reſtored to the title of earl of Warwick, and enjoyed many other honours and preferments. Robert was created earl of Leiceſter, and became one of queen Elizabeth's prime miniſters, and her daughter Mary was the mother of Sir Philip Sydney.

The ducheſs, a ſhort time before her death, wrote her will with her own hands. She bequeathed to Sir Henry Sidney the gold and green hangings in the gallery at Chelſea, with her lord's arms and hers; to her daughter Mary Sydney, her gown of black barred velvet furred with ſables, and a gown with a high back of fair wrought velvet; to her daughter Catherine Haſtings, a gown of purple velvet, a ſummer gown, and a kirtle of new purple velvet to it, and ſleeves; to Elizabeth daughter of lord Cobham, a gown of black barred velvet furred with lizards; to the ducheſs of Alva, her green parrot, having nothing elſe worthy for her. 'My will (ſays ſhe) 'is, earneſtly and effectually, that little ſolempnitie be made for me, for I had ever have a thouſand foldes my debts to be paide; and the poore be given unto, than any pompe to be ſhewed upon my wretched carkes; therefore to the wormes will I goe, as I have afore wrytten in all poyntes, as you will anſwer yt afore God. And you breke any one jot of

it, your wills hereafter may chaunce to be as well broken.'

In another place, she says, 'After I am departyd from this worlde, let me be wonde up in a shete, and put into a coffyn of woode, and so layde into the grounde with such funeralls as parteyneth to the buriall of a corse. I will at my yeres mynde have such devyne service as myne executors shall thynke meete with the whole arms of father and mother upon the stone graven; nor in no wise to let me be opened after I am dead.—I have not loved to be very bold afore women, much more wolde I be lothe to come into the hands of any lyving man, be he physician or surgeon.' Notwithstanding her strict injunctions to the contrary, she was buried with great solemnity, Feb. 1, 1554-5, two heralds attending, with many mourners, six dozen of torches, and two white branches, and 'a canopy borne over her effigies in wax, in a goodly hearse, to the church of Chelsey.'

A TRADITION prevails at Chelsea, that the famous Nell Gwyn first projected the scheme of building an hospital for superannuated soldiers, and persuaded the king to become the founder. The sign-board of a public-house, not far from the college, is still decorated with her portrait, underneath which is an inscription ascribing the foundation to her desire. Whether this celebrated lady has any claim to dispute the palm with Sir Stephen Fox, it would be difficult perhaps to determine. The following paragraph from a newspaper of that day, affords a presumption that she had been resident in the neighbourhood: 'We hear, that madam Ellen Gwyn's mother, sitting lately by the water-side at her house by the neat-houses near Chelsey, fell accidentally into the water, and was drowned.' Domestic Intelligencer, August 5, 1679.

Is

n the burial ground, belonging to Chelsea college, r the entrance is this singular epitaph: 'Here rests lliam Hiseland, a veteran, if ever soldier was, who me- dwell a pension, if long service be a merit, having ser- upward of the days of man; ancient, but not su- annuated; engaged in a series of wars, civil as well oreign, yet maimed or worn out by neither. His nplexion was fresh and florid; his health hail and rty; his memory exact and ready. In stature he eeded the military size; in strength he surpassed the me of youth; and what rendered his age still more riarchal, when above a hundred years old, he took o him a wife. Read, fellow-soldiers, and reflect t there is a spiritual warfare as well as a warfare nporal. Born the 1st of August 1620; died the th of February 1732, aged 112.'

TRACT FROM "AN APPEAL TO IMPARTIAL POS- "TERITY; BY CITIZENNESS ROLAND, WIFE OF "THE MINISTER OF THE HOME DEPARTMENT," *just published.*

SCARCELY had I sitten down, when I heard a knock at my door. It was about midnight. A merous deputation of the commune appeared, and quired for Roland.—'He is not at home.'—'But,' id the person, who wore an officer's gorget, to me, where can he be? When will he return? You know s way of life, and can judge when we may expect m.'—'I know not,' replied I, 'whether your orders uthorise you to put such questions to me; but this I now, that nothing can oblige me to answer them. oland quitted his house, whilst I was at the conven- on: he could not then make me his confident: and have nothing more to say to you.'

T

The troop withdrew much diſſatisfied. I perceived that a ſentry was left at my door, and a guard at that of the houſe. From this I inferred, that I muſt ſummon ſtrength to ſupport whatever might happen. Exhauſted with fatigue, I ordered ſupper, finiſhed my letter, entruſted it to my faithful nurſe, and retired to bed. I had ſlept ſoundly about an hour, when my ſervant entered my chamber, and told me, that the officers of the ſection requeſted me to go into the adjoining apartment. 'I underſtand them,' replied I: 'go, child, they ſhall not wait for me long.' I jumped out of bed, and dreſſed myſelf. My nurſe came in, and was ſurprized, that I ſhould take the trouble to put on any thing more than a wrapping gown.—'A proper dreſs is neceſſary to go out in,' obſerved I.—The poor woman looked in my face, and the tears guſhed into her eyes. I went into the next room.

'We come, Citizenneſs, to put you under arreſt, and to affix ſeals on your property.'—'Where is your authority?'—'Here:' ſaid a man, taking out of his pocket a *mandate* from the revolutionary committee*, to convey me to the Abbey, without ſpecifying any motive for the arreſt. 'I may tell you, with Roland, that I know nothing of this committee, that I will not obey its orders, and that you ſhall not take me hence unleſs by violence.'—'Here is another order,' ſaid eagerly, with an air of conſequence, a little hard featured man; and he read me one from the commune, which directed, alſo, without alledging any charge, the arreſt of both Roland and his wife. Whilſt it was reading, I debated with myſelf, whether I ſhould carry my reſiſtance to the utmoſt, or quietly reſign myſelf into their hands. I might plead the law, which prohibited nocturnal arreſts; and if the law, which authoriſes magiſtrates to ſeize ſuſpected perſons were urged, I might retort the illegality of the municipality itſelf,

* The authoreſs means the committee of inſurrection of the commune of the 31ſt of May.

lli, caſhiered and created anew by an arbitrary pow-

But then this power the citizens of Paris had in ne meaſure ſanctioned: the law was become nothing re than an empty name, employed for the purpoſe trampling more ſecurely on the moſt acknowledged hts: and force prevailed, to which if I compelled ſe brutes to have recourſe, they would preſerve no nds in its application. Reſiſtance therefore was l.ſs, and could ſerve only to expoſe me.

How do you mean to proceed, gentlemen?'—'We e ſent for the juſtice of peace of the ſection, and ı ſee a detachment of his armed force.'—The juſ- of peace arrived. They went into my ſalon, fixed ſeals to every thing, to the windows, the drawers for linen. One man would have them put on a piano-forte, but he was told it was inſtrument of muſic: he then drew out a foot rule, took its dimenſions, as if he deſigned it for ſome ticular place. I aſked leave to take out my daugh- s wardrobe! and I made up a ſmall packet of it-clothes for myſelf. In the mean time fifty or a dred perſons were paſſing backwards and forwards tinually, filled two rooms, crowded every place, might eaſily conceal malicious perſons diſpoſed ei- to remove or to put in any thing. The air be- e loaded with noiſome exhalations, and I was o- d to retire to the window of the anti-chamber to h breath. The officer durſt not command this d to withdraw: occaſionally he addreſſed to it a t requeſt, which produced only its renewal. Sit- down at my bureau, I wrote to a friend concern- my ſituation, or to recommend him to my daugh-

As I was folding it up, Mr Nicaud, the bearer ie order from the commune, ſaid; 'madam, you read your letter, and tell us to whom it is ad- ſed.'—'I have no objection to read it, if that will ſy you.'—'It is of more conſequence to ſay to m you addreſs it.'—'That I certainly ſhall not do:

do: the title of my friend is not of a nature, at s
ſent, to induce me to name to you thoſe, on who
beſtow it:' and I tore the letter to pieces. Whe
turned my back, they picked up the fragments, to
them under ſeal. I was tempted to laugh at their
pid eagerneſs, for the letter had no direction.

In fine, at ſeven in the morning I left my daug
and my people, after having recommended to t
calmneſs and patience. By their tears I felt m
more honoured, than it was in the power of op
ſion to render me dejected.—'You have people th
who love you:' ſaid one of the commiſſioners.—
have never had any about me, who did not:' re
I; and I deſcended the ſtairs. From the botto
them to the coach, which was on the oppoſite ſi
the ſtreet, two rows of armed men were drawn
and a crowd of curious people had aſſembled aro
I walked ſlowly and deliberately between them,
tentively viewing the cowardly or miſled multi
The armed force followed the coach in two
whilſt the wretched populace, deceived, and
cred in the perſons of its true friends, ſtopped
paſſed by, attracted by the fight, and ſome wo
cried out, '*to the guillotine.*'—'Shall we draw u
blinds?' ſaid one of the commiſſioners to me ver
villy.—'No, gentlemen, innocence, however opp
ed, never puts on the guiſe of criminality: I fea
the eye of any one, and I would not conceal m
from any perſon's view.'—'You have more cou
than many men: you ſubmit to juſtice calmly.'—'
tice! Were juſtice done, I ſhould not now be in y
hand: but ſhould an iniquitous procedure ſend m
the ſcaffold, I would mount it with the ſame firm
and tranquillity, with which I now go to a priſon
ſigh for my country; I regret my miſtake in ſuppo
it qualified for liberty and happineſs: but life I ap
ciate at its due value; I have never feared aught
guilt; injuſtice and death I deſpiſe.'—The poor c
miſſio

ſſioners did not perfectly comprehend ſuch language, d probably thought it very ariſtocratic.

We arrived at the Abbey, the theatre of thoſe bloody nes, the revival of which the Jacobins have for ſome ne preached up with ſuch fervour. The firſt objects at preſented themſelves to my view, were five or ſix ld beds, occupied by as many men, in a gloomy amber. As ſoon as I had paſſed the wicket, all med in motion; and my guides made me aſcend a ty narrow ſtaircaſe. We came to the keeper, in a t of little ſalon, which was tolerably clean, where offered me a couch. 'Where is my chamber?' d I to his wife, a corpulent woman, with a good untenance.—'Madam, I did not expect you: I have one ready: in the mean time you will remain here.' The commiſſioners went into the adjoining room, rected an entry of their mandate to be made, and ve their verbal orders. Theſe, I afterwards learnt, re very rigid, and often renewed afterwards, but ey durſt not give them in writing. The keeper ew his trade too well, literally to purſue, what he as under no obligation to follow. He is an honeſt an, active, obliging, and in the exerciſe of his office ves nothing for juſtice or humanity to deſire.—What would you chooſe for breakfaſt?'—'A little pillaire.'

The commiſſioners withdrew, obſerving to me that land ought not to have abſconded, if he had been nocent.—'When a man, who has rendered ſuch portant ſervice to the cauſe of liberty, is expoſed to ſpicion; when a miniſter, whoſe conduct has been open, and accounts ſo clear, is become an object of teſtable calumny, and the bittereſt perſecution; it ould be ſtrange, if he did not withdraw himſelf from e laſt extremities of envy. Juſt as Ariſtides, ſevere Cato, to his virtues he is indebted for his enemies. eir fury knows no bounds: let them ſatiate it on e: I defy its power, and to it I devote myſelf. It

is

is incumbent on him, to save himself for the fal
his country, to which he may yet be capable of re
ing important service.'—The gentlemen were a
confounded; made no answer but a bow; and depa

Whilst I breakfasted, a bed-chamber was hastil
in order, into which I was introduced. 'You
remain here, madam, the whole day; and if I c
get ready an apartment for you this evening, as
a great many persons, a bed shall be made up i
salon,'—The keeper's wife, who said this to me,
ed some civil observations on the regret she felt, w
ever a person of her own sex arrived, subjoining
they have not all your serene countenance, madam.
I thanked her with a smile; and she locked me in.

Thus, then, I am in prison; said I to myself. I
down, and gave myself up to profound reflec
The moments that followed I would not exchange
those, which others would esteem the most happy
my life. Never will they be erazed from my me
ry. They enabled me to feel, in a critical situat
with a stormy, precarious period in view, all the
lue of honesty and fortitude, in the sincerity of a go
conscience, and the strength of a courageous mi
Hitherto, impelled by circumstances, my actions,
this crisis, had been the result of a lively sentime
hurrying me away. How grateful to find its effe
justified by reason! I recalled to my mind the past
weighed the events of the future: and if, listening
a heart of sensibility, I found an affection too pow
ful, I discovered not one, that could suffuse my ch
with a blush, not one, but served as aliment
my courage, not one, but that courage could
due. I devoted myself, if I may use the expressio
voluntarily to my destiny, whatever it might be: I
fied its rigour: and my mind settled itself in that
position, where it seeks nothing more than to empl
the present well, without anxiety about any thing
ther. But this tranquillity with regard to what co
cern

erned only myſelf I extended not to the fate of my ountry, and of my friends: with inexpreſſible eager- eſs I liſtened to the cries of the ſtreet, and waited for he papers of the evening. However, I made inquiry oncerning my new ſituation, and what portion of li- erty was left me.—'May I write? May I ſee any per- on? What will be my expences here?' were my firſt ueſtions. Lavacquerie, the keeper, acquainted me ith the directions given him, and the liberty he could ake with ſuch orders. I wrote to my faithful nurſe, o come and ſee me; but it was agreed, that ſhe ould impart to no one her having the permiſſion.

ACCOUNT OF THE TURKISH HAREM AT ALEPPO, AND OF THE CHARACTER, EMPLOYMENTS, AND AMUSEMENTS OF THE TURKISH LADIES.

rom the Firſt Volume of the enlarged Edition of Ruſſel's Natural Hiſtory of Aleppo.

HOWEVER deſirous a traveller in Turkey may be to learn the character and domeſtic man- rs of the Turkiſh ladies, he muſt expect to meet ith various obſtacles in his reſearches. The regula- ons of the Harem oppoſe a ſtrong barrier to curioſity; veterate cuſtom excludes females from mingling in ſemblies of the other ſex, and, even with their near- t male relations, they appear to be under reſtraint, om which perhaps they are never emancipated, ex- pt in familiar ſociety among themſelves.

"In converſation, the Turks ſeldom talk of their omen, and a ſtranger has very few opportunities of troducing a ſubject which they ſeem ſtudious to id. Some information indeed may be obtained om the Chriſtian and Jewiſh women who occaſional- have acceſs to the Harem; but their accounts muſt

be received with caution, and due allowance made for religious prejudices, as well as for the Eastern propensity to fable.

"All travellers who have visited the Levant, have more or less experienced these and other obstacles to inquiry; and hence it is the less remarkable, that the relations concerning Mohammedan women, met with in some of the best books of travels, should often be found contradictory or defective, without impeachment either of the writer's diligence or veracity. Sensible, from experience, that neither a tolerable knowledge of the language, nor familiar intercourse with the natives, in the course of a long residence in the country, can wholly surmount difficulties, which others have encountered with fewer advantages, it may be proper to bespeak indulgence for incidental errors, in the following representation of Mohammedan manners: in which are introduced a few domestic circumstances, that professional privilege afforded opportunities of observing, in the interior of the Harem.

"A description of the quarter in the Turkish palaces appropriated to the women, has been given in the first chapter of the preceding book. It may be added here, that, close to the outer door, there is an aperture in the wall about two feet from the ground, two feet and a half in height, and nearly two feet in breadth; to which is fitted a narrow wooden frame, and the middle space filled up by a hollow wooden cylinder, placed vertically on pivots, so as to be easily turned round. This wheel, being divided by one or more horizontal partitions, and open on one side from top to bottom, serves to deliver dishes from the kitchen, or to receive small parcels, without opening the outer door, or the persons on either side being seen. The partitions are moveable, and may be taken out occasionally, for the reception of larger parcels. Females who have business at the Harem, summon the attendants within, by rapping gently on the wheel

but,

ut, if not anſwered readily, they exerciſe the knock-
r of the outer door with great violence. It may be
marked, that the doors of the great Harems, from
orning to ſun-ſet, are ſeldom locked, on account of
he conſtant ſucceſſion of people coming and going:
ut the caſe is different in inferior Harems, and in or-
inary houſes, where there is no ſeparate quarter for
ie women: the maſter of the houſe, when he goes
broad, not only ſhuts the ſtreet door, but carries the
ey along with him.

"To the Harems of the great belongs an officer na
ed Harem Kehiaſy who ſuperintends all affairs, with-
ut doors, relating to the Harem, and commonly has
ne or two boys under him, who have acceſs to the
partments, and are employed by the ladies in carry-
ig meſſages, or in other petty ſervices. Theſe boys
enerally are black ſlaves, but not eunuchs. Their
aſter, ſometimes, is an eunuch, but, except in the
rvice of baſhaws, the office is commonly beſtowed
n a truſty white ſlave, or on a ſervant of advanced age.

"None of the ordinary menial male ſervants ever
pproach the door of the Harem, unleſs the Harem
ehiaſy, or one of his attendants is preſent; and all
males who have buſineſs with the ladies, as well as
hyſicians and other medical attendants, muſt apply
o him for admittance. Even the grandee himſelf,
hen there are female viſitants in his Harem, does not
reſume to enter, till he has been announced, in order
o give thoſe time to prepare for his reception, who,
ccording to cuſtom, ought not to appear before him
nveiled; and on certain occaſions, as when the Ha-
m entertains a large company, he, being apprized
efore hand, does not go near the Harem till the gueſts
ave left it.

"When the ladies viſit one another in a forenoon,
ey do not immediately unveil on coming into the
arem, leſt ſome of the men ſhould happen to be ſtill
t home, and might ſee them as they paſs; but, as

ſoon as they enter the apartment of the lady to whom the viſit is intended, either one of the young ladies, or a ſlave, aſſiſts in taking off the veil, which, being carefully folded up, is laid aſide. It is a ſign that the viſitant intends only a ſhort ſtay, when inſtead of reſigning the veil, ſhe only uncovers her head, permitting the veil to hang careleſsly down on the ſhoulders. This generally produces a friendly conteſt between the parties; one inſiſting upon taking the veil away, the other refuſing to ſurrender it. A little conteſt takes place at the cloſe of the viſit. When entreaty cannot prevail on the viſitant to ſtay longer, the veil is hidden, the ſlaves inſtructed before hand, pretend to ſearch for it every where in vain, and when ſhe urges the abſolute neceſſity of her going, ſhe is aſſured that the Aga, or maſter of the houſe, is not yet gone abroad, and is then jocoſely dared to depart without it.

"In their manner of receiving one another, the ladies are leſs formal than the men; their complimental ſpeeches, though in a high ſtrain, are more rapidly and familiarly expreſſed.

"The common ſalutation is performed by laying the right hand on the left breaſt, and gently inclining the head. They ſometimes ſalute by kiſſing the cheek; and the young ladies kiſs the hands of their ſenior relations. They entertain with coffee and tobacco, but the ſherbet and perfume are only produced on particular occaſions.

"The great men are attended in the Harem, by the female ſlaves, in the ſame manner as, in the outer apartments, by the pages. They remain ſtanding in the humble attitude of attendance, their hands croſſed before them on their cincture, and their eyes fixed on the ground. The other ladies as well as the daughters of the family, occaſionally bring the pipe and coffee, but do not remain ſtanding; they either are deſired to ſit down, or they retire. This however is to be underſtood of the grandees; for in ordinary life, both

both wives and daughters minister servilely to the men; the two sexes never sitting at table together.

"It is seldom that all the ladies of a Harem are, by the great man, seen assembled, unless they happen, in the summer, to be surprized sitting in the Divan, where they meet to enjoy the cool air. At his approach, they all rise up, but, if desired, resume their places, (some of the slaves excepted) and return to their work. However loquacious they may have been before he entered, a respectful silence ensues the moment he appears; a restraint which they feel the less, from their being accustomed to it almost from infancy. It is surprizing how suddenly the clamour of children is hushed on the approach of the father; but the women often lament their want of power, in his absence, of quieting the children either by threats or soothing.

"Though the presence of the great man may impose silence on the younger ladies, he always finds some of the elderly matrons, ready enough to entertain him, should he be disposed for conversation. In this manner he learns the domestic news of the town, which, though rarely a topic of discourse among the men, being in great request at the public baths, is circulated by the female pedlars, and the Bidoween women attached to the Harem. The former, who are chiefly Jewish or Christian women of a certain age, supply the ladies with gauzes, muslin, embroidery, and trinkets, and moreover have the art of collecting and embellishing all kinds of private history; the latter are not less talkative, nor more secret, but possess also a licensed privilege of speaking freely to the men, which they perfectly know how to exercise. Their licence is derived from being often retained as nurses, by which they gain a permanent establishment in the family; the foster sister remaining attached to the Harem and in time succeeding her mother. The grandees, in these indolent hours converse also on their domestic affairs, and amuse themselves with their child-

ren. When they wish to be more retired, they withdraw to another apartment, into which no person, except the lady to whom it belongs, presumes to enter uncalled.

"The Turks, in presence of their women, appear to affect a more haughty, reserved air, than usual, and in their manner of speaking to them, are less courteous, and more abrupt, than they are to one another, or even to men who are much their inferiors. As this was frequently observed in persons remarkable for an affable deportment to men, it may be considered rather as their usual manner, than ascribed to the accidental presence of an European; and is further confirmed by the ordinary behaviour of the boys, who talk to the women in an imperious manner, which they could only have learned from example. The men perhaps judge it politic to assume this demeanour, in a situation where dominion may be supposed to be maintained with more difficulty, than among their male dependants; and therefore venture only in hours of retirement, to avow that gentleness, which, as if derogatory from their dignity, they think prudent, in their general conduct, to conceal, from persons whose obedience they believe can alone be secured, by an air of stern authority.

"The ladies, especially those of rank, appear reserved in regard to their husbands, while they show an engaging, affectionate fondness for their brothers, though it is often returned with little more than frigid complaisance: as if their tender endearments were a tribute due to male superiority. There are times however when natural affection gets the better of this cold indifference of the young men. The sight of a sister in distress, or languishing in a fit of severe illness, often produces emotion, of which, judging from general appearances, they would seem to be unsusceptible. The affectation of apathy is a remarkable trait in the character of the Turks. They are led by it, under misfortunes,

isfortunes, to assume an appearance of tranquillity, ore than they posses in reality; and, on other occa- ns, they strive to hide that sensibility which other tions think it honourable to indulge. Their exteri- manners are universally marked by this affectation: eir real feelings, influenced by the common springs humanity, are more remote from the eye of ob- vation.

" Persons of distinction, who are in office, leave the rem early in the morning, and, two hours after on excepted, pass most of their time in the outer artments. But others, who have little business, and e luxurious young men of all denominations, lounge my hours in their Harem. Some allowance, in this pect, is made to youth, for some weeks after mar- ge; but an effeminate character, which is by no ans respectable among the men, is far from being ceptable to the women. The presence of the men, unusual hours in the day time, lays the whole Ha- n under restraint, and however some particular fa- urite may be gratified by the particular attention of r lord, the rest of the women are apt to lament the city they are deprived of, by his remaining too ich at home.

" The grandees, if slightly indisposed, continue to company in the outer apartments; but when the order becomes serious, they retreat into the Harem, e nursed by their women: and in this situation, sides their medical attendants, and very near rela- ns, no person whatever can have access, except on y urgent business. They make choice of the fe- ales they wish to have more immediately about their rson, and one in particular is appointed to give an count to the physician, of what happens at the inter- s of his visits, to receive his directions, and to see m duly obeyed.

" Medical people, whether Europeans or natives, ve access to the Harem, at all times when their at- aendance

tendance is requisite. The physician, after being announced, is obliged to wait at the door till the way be cleared; that is till his patient, when a female, her company, and attendants, and others who might happen to be in the courts through which he must pass, have either veiled, or retired out of sight. He is then conducted to the chamber of the sick lady by a slave, who continues, in a loud voice, to give warning of his approach, by exclaiming Dirb, Dirb, al Hakeem Gia-y Way! Way! the doctor is coming: a precaution which does not always prevent the unveiled ladies who have not been apprized, from accidentally crossing the court, in which case, it becomes the well-bred physician to turn his eyes another way.

"Upon entering the chamber, he finds his patient covered with a loose veil, and, it being a vulgar notion that the malady may be discovered from the pulse, he is no sooner seated, than the naked wrist is presented for his examination. She then describes her complaints, and, if it be necessary to look at the tongue, the veil is for that purpose removed, while the assistants keep the rest of the face, and especially the crown of the head, carefully covered. The women do not hesitate to expose the neck, the bosom, or the stomach, when the case requires those parts to be inspected, but never without extreme reluctance consent to uncover the head. Ladies whom I had known very young, and who, from long acquaintance, were careless in concealing their faces from me, never appeared without a handkerchief or some other slight covering thrown over the head. So far as I could judge, from general practice, it seemed to be considered, in point of decorum, of more consequence to veil the head, than the face.

"The physician is usually entertained with tobacco and coffee, which, being intended as a mark of respect, cannot in civility be declined, though the compliance leads to an intemperate use of both. After

examined, and given directions concerning his pa-
nt, he requeſts leave to retire, but is ſeldom allow-
to eſcape without hearing the incurable complaints
as many valetudinary viſitants, as happen to be pre-
it, who either ſit ready veiled, or talk from behind
curtain occaſionally ſuſpended in the chamber.
ieſe ladies always conſider themſelves entitled to
bal advice, or at leaſt to an opinion of ſuch reme-
s, as have been recommended by others; and a
ncipal part of the medical art, among the native
ditioners, conſiſts in being able to acquit themſelves
tterouſly in ſuch incidental conſultations.

"In families which the European phyſician has
n accuſtomed to attend, and when his patient is on
recovery, he is ſometimes induced to protract the
it, and to gratify the curioſity of the ladies, who
numberleſs queſtions concerning his country.
ey are particularly inquiſitive about the Frank wo-
n, their dreſs, employments, marriages, treatment
children, and amuſements. In return they are in-
uouſly communicative, and diſplay talents, which,
ng little indebted to artificial cultivation, appear,
it were, to expand naturally, under a clear ſky, and
influence of a delicious climate. Their queſtions,
generally pertinent, and the remarks they occaſi-
lly make on manners differing ſo widely from their
n, are often ſprightly and judicious.

"When the viſit is at length concluded, notice be-
given to clear the way, the phyſician ſets out, pre-
ded as before by the ſlave. But it rarely happens
t he is not more than once ſtopped, to give advice
ſome of the domeſtics, who wait his return; for
wever ſlightly they may be indiſpoſed, the tempta-
n of telling their complaints to a doctor is irreſiſti-
. Theſe damſels ſeldom have any other veil, than
handkerchief thrown over the head, one corner of
ich is held in the mouth; but, in order to avoid
n that trouble, they frequently place themſelves
behind

behind a door, or window ſhutter, half open, in which ſituation, thruſting out one arm, they inſiſt on having the pulſe examined. It ſometimes happens, in the great Harems, that another obſtacle muſt be encountered before regaining the gate. This ariſes from ſome of the younger ladies, or ſlaves, who are at work in the court, refuſing peremptorily either to veil, or retire; which is done merely in ſport, to vex the conductreſs, who is obliged of courſe to make a halt. In vain, ſhe bawls Dirb; and makes uſe by turns of entreaty, threat, and reproach; till, finding all in vain, ſhe gives fair warning, and has recourſe to a never failing ſtratagem. She marches on, and bids the doctor follow.—A complete route enſues; the damſels ſcamper different ways, catch hold of whatever offers firſt by way of veil, or attempt to conceal themſelves behind one another. It is only when none of the men are in the Harem, that this ſcene of romping can take place. When the phyſician is conducted by the Aga himſelf, every thing paſſes in orderly ſilence, and in the chamber of the ſick, none beſides the elderly or married relations offer to join in the converſation: but it is ſeldom that the Aga himſelf takes the trouble, after the few firſt viſits, except the doctor be a ſtranger to the family.

"Women of diſtinction paſs much of their time at home. They have a bath for ordinary occaſions, within the Harem; the purchaſe of houſehold neceſſaries does not lye within their province; and mercery, drapery, and trinkets, are either ſent from the ſhops to be choſen, or are brought in by the female pedlars formerly mentioned. They are not however idle within doors; the ſuperintendance of domeſtic affairs, the care of their children, with their needle and embroidery, furniſh ample employment.

"They are taught, when young, to read, and ſometimes to write, the Arabic, but are very apt when taken from ſchool to neglect both; ſo that reading ought

ght not to be reckoned a common female amuſement, d is never a ſtudy. I have known however ſome ceptions to this. A daughter of the late grand Vi-; Ragab Baſhaw, had made (as he aſſured me) a ſur-ing progreſs in Arabic literature, and he ſhowed a manuſcript very beautifully written with her own nd. Devotion does not appear to take up much of ir time; they never go to Moſque; and, except the lerly ladies, and thoſe who have been at Mecca, y are not ſo punctual in their prayers at home, as men.

"This is aſſerted only as it appeared to me. On public days, the women may often be ſeen praying the gardens, but it is only a ſmall number out of a wd. In the Harem, there is not the ſame opportu-y of ſeeing them at prayers, as there is in reſpect to men. My opinion was formed from being ſo ſel-n obliged, on viſiting at noon, or ſun-ſet, to wait prayers were over; and on going into the Harem mediately before the times of prayer, from finding few prepared by ablution; for when they have e performed the Wodou, they cannot permit a riſtian to touch their pulſe, without being obliged waſh over again. Indeed allowance ſhould be made a circumſtance peculiar to the ſex, which diſquali-them periodically from acts of devotion. Sun-ſeemed to be the time when the women chiefly ved.

'It does not ſeem neceſſary to enter upon the ar-nent concerning the excluſion of the Mohammedan men from paradiſe, with other innumerable errors miſrepreſentations relating to them, which are to found in the works of travellers, in other reſpects, ood credit.

'Their uſual games are Mankala, Tabuduk, ughts, and ſometimes cheſs; but, as before remark-of the men, they play merely for amuſement. In winter evenings, while the men are engaged in the outer

outer apartment, the ladies often pafs the time in a tending to Arabian tales, which are recited, but mo commonly read, by a perfon who has a clear diftin voice, and occafionally fings the ftanzas interwove with the ftory.—It has been already mentioned, th the Arabian Nights Entertainments known in En land, were hardly be to found at Aleppo. A manu fcript containing two hundred and eight nights, was th only one I met with, and, as a particular favour, pr cured liberty to have a copy taken from it. This cop was circulated fucceffively to more than a fcore of H rems, and I was affured by fome of the Ullama, whe the women had fometimes induced to be one of t audience, that till then they were ignorant that fuch book exifted.

"The toilet corfifts of a Divan cufhion reverfe upon which a fmall mirror is placed. They do n employ much time at it; for the attire of the he may be taken off, and preferved entire, and the bra ing of the hair, which is rather a tedious operation, always performed in the Hummam. They drefs nea ly for the day, early in the morning, except on da when they go abroad in ceremony, or to the pub bath, and then the alteration made in drefs does n require much time.

"They are fond of flowers and odoriferous plant which are fometimes cultivated under their own car but for the moft part purchafed of thofe who ra them for fale. They preferve them in china or gla flower pots, arranged on wooden pyramids placed the middle of the Divan; and form them, when re quired into elegant nofegays. When the ladies fen a congratulatory meffage, or a ceremonious invitatio it is ufually accompanied with a nofegay, wrapt up i an embroidered handkerchief. The meffage is verba and often delivered in the firft perfon. "Thus, fay my miftrefs, I will have no excufe—and do not tell m did you not promife me, &c." This however is n t

he conſtant practice, but it is always delivered preciſely in the words in which it is given. The perſon receiving the meſſage takes out the flower with her own hand, and, carefully folding up the handkerchief, returns it by the meſſenger. They preſerve deciduous flowers in the ſummer, by wrapping them in a muſlin handkerchief ſprinkled with water, which is laid in a metal baſon, and placed in a cool cellar. The flowers of the orange, the Arabian jaſmine, and the muſk roſe, are in this manner kept freſh for many hours.

"The young ladies amuſe themſelves by tying their noſegays with ſilk threads of certain colours, which, in the ſame manner as the aſſortment of particular flowers, are ſuppoſed to convey ſome emblematical illuſion. But theſe are by the women ſo generally underſtood, that the artifice ſeems to be unfit for the purpoſe of ſecret correſpondence; and a proof that the colours are for the moſt part regarded as indifferent, is the practice of the men, who, receiving noſegays from their ladies, either of their own making, or ſuch as have been ſent to them from other Harems, give them away, or interchange them with their viſitors. It may be remarked, however, that, for the moſt part, the men interchange ſingle flowers, or two or three talks united, and that the ladies ſometimes make an alteration in the binding of a noſegay, before preſenting it, as if the rejected threads were improper.

"Lady Mary Wortley Montague, in her 40th Letter, has given a ſpecimen of this mode of gallantry. 'There is no colour, no weed, no flower, no fruit, herb, pebble, or feather, that has not a verſe belonging to it; and you may quarrel, reproach, or ſend letters of paſſion, friendſhip, or civility, or even of news, without ever inking your fingers.'

"The ladies at Aleppo are not ſuch proficients, as her ladyſhip deſcribes thoſe at Conſtantinople; but the verſes and alluſions are much the ſame, expreſt only in the Arabic inſtead of the Turkiſh language. The

colour of the silk thread denotes fear, doubt, jealou impatience or despair.

"Amid domestic occupations, serious or amusi the ladies find themselves fully employed, and seld complain of time hanging heavy. But various occasio call them abroad. They visit near relations seve times in the year, as also when in child-bed, or in sic ness; they assist at nuptial and funeral ceremonie and, at established hours, go to consult their physici at his house, when the case does not require his a tendance at the Harem. Thus, women above a c tain rank, are, in proportion to the extent of th connections, more or less engaged, while those of t lower class are often obliged to go out to market, a constantly to the bagnio: the last indeed brings all t women abroad; for even those who have baths home, are in cases of ceremonial invitation, obliged repair to the public bath.

"Mondays and Thursdays are the women's lice sed days for visiting the tombs, and, with their chil ren and slaves, for taking the air in the fields or ga dens. The slaves carry carpets, pipes, coffee equ page, and provisions: the garden supply lettuce cucumbers, or such fruits as are in season. Some tak possession of the garden summer-houses, others plac themselves under the shade of trees, and all pass th day in high festivity. In the spring season, the ga dens in the vicinity of the town, are crowded wit women, and, towards evening, the several avenues o the town are filled with them, returning home. Som parties of the better class are preceded by a band o singing women, the ladies themselves walking behind with a slow and stately step; but the lower people are less formal, they advance in groups, singing as they walk along, and with the tympanum and the zilareet make the air resound on all hands. Ladies of distinction, on these occasions, dress in the plainest manner, and wear the ordinary striped veil, instead of the white

Furragi;

ragi; but moſt of the others dreſs in their gayeſt arel, and, when at a little diſtance from town, be- more careleſs of their veil, they give accidental op- tunity of ſeeing more of their faces, than at any er time.

"As men, on theſe public days, are not excluded m the gardens, numbers are of courſe found ſtroll- g in the walks, which obliges the women to be more their guard, and to remain muffled up. But there e ſelect parties, on other days, exempt from that greeable reſtraint, and in all reſpects more elegant. heſe are compoſed of the ladies belonging to two or ree Harems, who hire the garden for the day. The ivans in the ſummer houſes of the gardens are fur- hed from the city; cooks are ſent to prepare the tertainment; the Harem-Kehiaſi, with ſome pages, tend at the gate to prevent the intruſion of ſtrangers, d, the gardeners being obliged to keep out of the ay, the ladies are at liberty to walk about more ne- gently veiled. The company ſet out from town by rn of day, and return at ſunſet. A numerous train ſlaves or ſervants avail themſelves of the opportuni- to make merry, and the day is conſidered as one of enſed frolic. Muſicians, dancers, and buffoons, among the female attendants, and their muſic and reet may be heard at the diſtance of a mile. The dener, in the mean while, has little reaſon to wiſh parties of this kind, being by no means adequately ompenſed for the miſchief done his fruit trees, the nches in bloſſom being broken without mercy, and fruit gathered before it is half ripe.

"On theſe occaſions, the ladies uſually walk to the den, unleſs when it happens to be too diſtant, in ch caſe the principal ladies go in a covered litter, ried by two mules; while ſuch of their retinue as not chooſe to walk, ride on aſſes, or mules.

"The litter is called a Tahtruan, and is ſometimes d by old or infirm men. It is the moſt faſhionable

ever ſeen in the ſtreet without a ſervant or compani
unleſs perhaps elderly women of an inferior claſs.
the attendants on the great, one is generally a Bi
ween woman belonging to the Harem, who is ea
diſtinguiſhed, notwithſtanding her veil. Indeed
veil worn in ordinary by the ladies themſelves, is
ſufficient to hide them from their acquaintance,
when they wear the black crape over the face, wh
conceals them more effectually, the ſlaves in th
train, who are often employed to carry meſſages,
to go to the bazars, being known to the ſhop-keep
diſcover the Harem to which they belong.

"Theſe circumſtances, together with the want
proper places of rendezvous, may be conſidered as
terial obſtacles to criminal intrigue; which various
cumſtances render ſo liable to detection. Beſides,
intrigues are rarely heard of, it may reaſonably be c
cluded they do not often happen. I hardly remem
a public inſtance of adultery, at Aleppo, in the cou
of twenty years; and, in the private walks of ſcand
thoſe I heard of were among the lower claſs, and
not in number exceed a dozen. As to the illicit
miſſion of ſtrangers into the great Harems, conſider
the number that muſt be truſted with the ſecret,
would appear to be impoſſible. Nor does Aleppo,
this reſpect, probably differ much from other Turk
cities: though there may perhaps, in the capital,
third places more commodious for aſſignation, th
are to be found in the provinces. In reſpect to
Franks, the undertaking is attended not only with ſu
riſk to the individual, but may, in its conſequences,
ſeriouſly involve the whole ſettlement, that it is eith
never attempted, or is concealed with a ſecrecy une
ampled in other matters. I have reaſon to belie
that European travellers have ſometimes had a Gre
courtezan impoſed on them for a ſultana, and, af
being heartily frightened, have been induced to p
ſmart

hartly, in order to preſerve a ſecret, which, the day ſter, was known to half the ſiſter-hood in town.

" But it would be rather harſh to aſcribe the chaſti- y of the women ſolely to theſe exterior reſtraints. In- ate modeſty, cheriſhed from its firſt dawnings with aternal care, and, in riper years, ſheltered from the ontagion of inſidious gallantry, ought in candour to e allowed ſome ſhare in the protection of the ſex from regularities, to which the climate, as well as the na- ral conſtitution may be reckoned favourable: and ill in the arts of ſeduction, or a character for illicit nours, being neither deemed requiſite nor venial, in e compoſition of a Turkiſh fine gentleman, tuition, nding fewer obſtacles to encounter, may perhaps on at account be leſs liable, than in ſome other coun- ies, to fail of ſucceſs.

" The wives and concubines, of relations who live miliarly together, are reſtrained by the ties of con- nguinity, from a criminal intercourſe, which would e deemed ſcandalous, if not inceſtuous; and clandeſ- ne intrigues between the boys and maid ſervants, to hatever cauſe it may be owing, are in fact leſs frequent an might be expected. It is indeed hardly poſſible at an amour ſhould remain long concealed in the arem; and the mothers uſually take care to haſten e marriage of their ſons, before the paſſions become o fierce for the control of parental authority.

" I have been told by Turkiſh ladies, that a princi- l view in their preference of ſlaves to free women, menial ſervants, was to prevent domeſtic intrigues. hen a free girl is ſeduced, her parents make uſe of e accident to lay the family under contribution, by reatening a public proſecution, which is not only oductive of expenſe, but, what to the women is ore vexatious, expoſes the honour of the Harem. he girls ſometimes ſlyly give encouragement, not on- from the hope of ſome pecuniary indemnification, but

but alſo perhaps, of obtaining a huſband. This laſt no uncommon mode of compounding the matter, not being difficult to find ſome one willing, for mone to take the girl, but who is at the ſame time caref to retain, as an additional dowry, the power of harr ſing the family, as often as he becomes neceſſito Families are ſometimes plagued with theſe vexatio at the diſtance of ſeveral years, and that even whe the complaint is groundleſs. I have had occaſion cidentally to hear ſuch cauſes tried at the Mahkam but believe they are not common; for the miſtreſs the Harem generally chooſes to prevent public ſcan by ſubmitting to private extortion. The ſlaves on t contrary, having no kindred to ſupport them, can give few ſimilar advantages from criminal intrigue.

"The youth of diſtinction, without the precincts the Harem, have little or no opportunity of indulgi in illicit pleaſures, for they are not only never perm ted to go abroad unattended, but there are no priv places of reſort where the ſexes can meet. The co mon proſtitutes (who are chiefly attached to the diery) are of the loweſt order, and lodge in ſuch o ſcure places of the town, that no perſon of charac can have any decent pretence to approach the Theſe proſtitutes are licenſed by the Baſhaw's Tufink Baſhee, whom they pay for his protection. Some a natives of Aleppo, but many come from other place They parade in the ſtreets, and the outſkirts of t town, dreſſed in a flaunting manner, their veil flyi looſely from the face, their cheeks painted, bunches flowers ſtuck gaudily on the temples, and their boſo expoſed; their gait is maſculine, and full of affectatio and they are in the higheſt degree impudent and pr fligate. There are perhaps a few courtezans of a ſom what higher claſs, who entertain viſitors in more ſuit ble lodgings; but the riſk which people of propert run, when detected, of being forced to ſubmit to ar

tra

ary extortion, or to be expoſed to public ridicule, nfines this mode of gallantry to the inferior claſs of ſmanli, and the Janizaries.

" The ladies of the Harem are either free born na-es of Turkey, or ſlaves originally chriſtian, who ve been brought from Georgia: the number of the ter at Aleppo is comparatively ſmall.

" The Turkiſh girls of condition are carefully edu-ted; and thoſe of every denomination are taught nce, and a modeſt reſerved demeanour, in the pre-ce of men. From infancy, they are ſeldom carried road without a gauze handkerchief thrown over the d, and from the age of ſix or ſeven, they wear the l. When about ſeven years old, they are ſent to ool to learn to ſew and embroider: but their work embroidery is greatly inferior to that of the Con-ntinople ladies. The handkerchiefs of the men are broidered with ſilk of various colours, as well as h gold and ſilver; and are common preſents made the women, in the ſame manner as worked watch s, purſes, and tobacco bags. Some of the girls, emarked before, are taught to read and write the abic; but all are inſtructed in their prayers, their y to parents, and in the exterior forms of behavi-. Perſons of condition ſeldom ſend their children he public ſchool, after the ninth year, either en-ing profeſſed teachers to come into the Harem, or, ting an interchange, become tutoreſſes to each o-'s children. By this laſt mode the petulance, ſo n the conſequence of indulgence at home, is in e meaſure corrected; for the voluntary tutoreſs ntains ſtrict authority, keeps the young pupil un-her eye, makes her ſit in the apartment where ſhe lf and her ſlaves are at work, and, when ſhe goes home, ſhe leaves the girl under the care of ſome who is to make a report of her conduct. A lau-diſcretion in converſation is preſerved in the pre-e of theſe girls, and an indirect leſſon is occaſion-ally,

ally given by reprimanding the slaves in their hearing. Indeed the whole of their education appears not to consist so much in a formal course of precepts, as in artfully supplying the pupil with examples in domestic life, from which she may draw rules for her own conduct: and which being as it were the result of her own reflection, acquire perhaps more lasting influence.

"The early separation of the boys and girls, [when] they are sent to different reading schools,) soon leads each sex to the pursuit of its peculiar amusements, preparing them gradually for the disjoined states of their future lives. The boys grow impatient of confinement in the Harem, and love to pass their time among the pages and the horses; they assume a grave sedate air, and imitate the manners of those who they observe to be respected among the men. The girl forms different ideas of her own dignity, grows attentive to the punctilios of her sex, is proudly fond of her veil, and strives to imitate the gait, the tone of voice, and the peculiar phrases of those ladies who she has heard chiefly commended.

"The boys (according to M. D'Arvieux) are not permitted to enter the apartments of the women, after their seventh year: such is the jealousy of the men. Others have said the same: but if the circumstance was true at the time he wrote, it is not at present the case at Aleppo. The boys have free access to the harem till sixteen or seventeen. They are not indeed carried to the bagnio with the women later than [seven] years old.

"The women in their persons are rather engaging than handsome. It was remarked before, that they were pretty in infancy, but changed for the worse as they grew up: yet they retain for ever the fine piercing eye, and many to the last possess their exquisite features, though not their complexion. They do not wear stays, and are at little pains to preserve the shape. In general they are low in stature, and such [as]

tall, for the moſt part ſtoop. The women of con-
ion affect a ſtately gait, but walk inelegantly, and
: carriage of their body is devoid of that eaſe, and
, to which an European eye has been accuſtomed.
ıe dreſs in which they appear abroad, is not calcu-
ed to ſet off the perſon; the veil ſhows their ſhape to
ıdvantage, the legs are awkwardly concealed by the
ots, and even without them, their movement is not
elegantly eaſy as that of their arms: which may be
: reaſon that they appear to moſt advantage when
ing on the Divan.

" The tranſient manner in which the Turkiſh wo-
n can only be ſeen by a ſtranger, renders it difficult,
ıot impoſſible, to ſpeak decidedly of their beauty,
compariſon with that of the women of other coun-
es, who are ſeen with more familiarity. Their dreſs
d veil, which are ſo diſadvantageous to their ſhape,
y perhaps (the latter particularly) be of advantage
their looks. I have had occaſion to ſee great num-
s, and thought them in general handſomer than the
riſtian and Jewiſh ladies; but I was ſometimes in-
ed to doubt whether that opinion might not in
ne degree be aſcribed to ſeeing them partially, or
n revealed in ſuch a manner, as to give relief to
ir beauty: it is certain that many whoſe faces I
l at firſt thought exquiſitely fine, from under a looſe
, loſt conſiderably when more expoſed.

" When the female ſlaves are purchaſed very young,
ich ſeldom happens, they are brought up much in
ſame manner with the daughters of the family; but
ey have reached the age of fifteen, or more, being
n conſidered as too far advanced for regular ſchool-
, they owe their future improvement to accidental
ortunities, and for that reaſon are ſeldom ſo accom-
hed as the Turkiſh girls of condition. This, how-
, is only to be underſtood of ſuch as are brought
le to Aleppo; for many of thoſe who are carried
to Conſtantinople, are carefully kept by the
merchant,

merchant, till they have acquired such improvement as serve to enhance their price. They are instructed in music, dancing, cress, and all the arts of allurement; and they generally possess the advantage of personal charms. Circassian bred ladies very seldom appear at Aleppo; the extravagance of their price is one objection, and they are considered also as capable, by their example, of corrupting the less refined manners of the Syrian Harem. I knew an instance of a bashaw who procured two of those ladies, at a very considerable expence, from Constantinople; but he dismissed them in less than three months; declaring they had in that time turned the heads of half the women in the Harem, and, besides ruining him in fine clothes, believed they would, in two months more, have transformed his daughters into dancing girls.

"The slaves of a certain age are either purchased merely as menial domestics, or as future partners of the bed. Of the former, there are many who turn out most excellent and faithful servants; they have no kindred nor connections to allure them abroad, and they become sincerely attached to the family, in which accident has introduced them. Though their menial slaves are in the power of their master, they are protected in a great measure from violation, by established custom, as well as by other considerations. Should they happen to prove pregnant, they do not cease to be slaves, but their master has no longer the right of selling them, and the offspring enjoy nearly the same rights of inheritance with legitimate children. If the slave be the property of one of the ladies of the Harem, whether purchased, or received as a present, her person is regarded, in decency, as almost equally sacred with that of a daughter of the family, and any injury done her, would be deemed a high affront to her mistress.

"The slaves destined for the bed, are recommended more by their beauty and personal attractions, than

eir domeſtic qualifications; and their future fortune epends on various accidents. When brought into the arem of a young voluptuary, the new favourite, af- r triumphing in a pleaſing dream of envied pre-emi- nce, ſoon finds herſelf reduced to the ſame ſtate ith the neglected females ſhe had ſupplanted; and, ſhe brings no child, muſt ſometimes ſubmit to the miliating employment of attendance on happier ri- ls; or try her fortune, at the option of her maſter, ſome other family. When the young ſlave falls at ft to the lot of a batchelor, or of a man of a ſuitable e, who, having never had children, obtains his wife's nſent to take a concubine, ſhe at once is well receiv- , and not unfrequently forms a happy eſtabliſhment r life. But it too often is the fate of thoſe orphan auties, to fall the helpleſs victims of wealthy age, price, and impotency! They are doomed to bloom ſcen, and to waſte their prime in taſteleſs luxury. he death of their lord releaſes them at length from ndage; but their ſhare of his fortune being inade- iate to the ſupport of their accuſtomed ſtate, they id themſelves reduced to the neceſſity of paſſing the mainder of their days in parſimonious ſolitude; or, they ſeek a connection by marriage in ſome inferior nk, they become entangled in duties, for which their rmer idle way of life has but ill-qualified them.

" The girls belonging to the women, who are pur- aſed young, are brought up with care, and are ſome- nes honourably eſtabliſhed in the Harem; or, with nſent of their miſtreſs, perhaps are married to ſome meſtic without doors: they receive their freedom, d continue uſeful adherents to the family. But a ge proportion of theſe ſlaves remain for ever ſingle; ey follow the fortunes of their miſtreſs, and though nerally emancipated at her death, they retain a grate- l attachment to her children.

" When a perſon dies, his ſlaves (ſuch as have borne ildren excepted) become the property of his heirs:

there are, however, certain degrees of conſanguinity, which exclude them from the bed of the ſucceſſor. The grandees ſometimes beſtow ſlaves, who have had no child, on their favourite dependants, as a mark of regard; but it is uſually with conſent of the woman, who, together with her freedom, receives a marriage portion. On the other hand, they are ſometimes preſented with a virgin ſlave, by the rich merchants, or others who have occaſion to cultivate court intereſt; and when ſuch ladies luckily become favourites, they often give proof of their gratitude, in the ſervices rendered to the family of their firſt patron.

"The great men alſo make preſents of ſlaves to each other, but the cuſtom is leſs common, and conſidered as more dangerous. It has been made ſubſervient to infamous policy, by carrying murder into the moſt ſacred receſſes of domeſtic ſecurity; and the loveliest forms of female beauty have ſometimes, though perhaps often unjuſtly, been ſuſpected of being made the cruel inſtruments of the blackeſt treachery.

"A baſhaw whom I had occaſion to know at Aleppo, in the year 1762, and who, within a few months after, died baſhaw of Cairo, was ſtrongly ſuſpected of having been poiſoned by a beautiful ſlave, of whom he was extremely fond, and who had been preſented to him, after he had left Conſtantinople, by the grand vizar. I had an opportunity afterwards of converſing with ſeveral of his domeſtic officers, and, from circumſtances, was inclined to believe, (what they did not) that his death, though ſudden, was merely accidental. He had conſulted me, before going to Cairo, on account of vertigoes to which he had been ſubject for ſeveral years. He was a young man of a plethoric habit, a ſhort neck, intemperate in his pleaſures, and, having loſt his mother in an apoplexy, was ſtrongly apprehenſive of dying of that diſtemper. A fit unfortunately ſeized him when no other perſon but the ſlave was preſent.

"Among

"Among people of rank, as well as the rich merchants, there are many who marry a ſlave in preference to a free woman; chooſing to forego the pecuniary, and indeed all the advantages of alliance, rather than ſubmit to the conditions on which ſuch females are obtained. A woman of birth, conſcious of family conſequence, is apt to be haughty and petulant, and her relations ſometimes make it one of the marriage articles, that the huſband ſhall not take another to his bed. At any rate, the apprehenſion of family reſentment lays him under a reſtraint, not experienced with a partner, whoſe intereſt it is anxiouſly to endeavour to conciliate the affections of the man on whom is her ſole dependence, and who poſſeſſes the power of arbitrarily deſerting her. This ſpirit of liberty, or rather of licentiouſneſs, is ſaid to be more general at preſent than it was formerly, while the gratification of it is become more difficult, from the decreaſe in the number of Georgian ſlaves brought into the provinces. At the ſame time it may be remarked, that the reſtriction to one woman, being only matter of private contract, not a religious precept, the article is often infringed, and, in conſequence, is productive of much domeſtic uneaſineſs.

"It may be ſuſpected, where courtſhip can have no place till after poſſeſſion, or at leaſt till after the object is within the power of the lover, that there can be little room for delicacy of ſentiment; and that, while the man, led only by the coarſer paſſion, neglects the arts of refined addreſs, the woman will regard with careleſs indifference, the infidelities which cuſtom has ſanctified, and which ſhe can neither prevent nor reſent. The ſuſpicion may perhaps, in general, be juſt, with reſpect to the theory of love in Turkey. The men pretend to deſpiſe gallantry as frivolous, nor is the imagination of either ſex prevented by the fictions of romance. Nevertheleſs, in the courſe of a more intimate acquaintance with individuals, I was juſtified in

the belief, that nature herſelf dictates a nameleſs refinement of paſſion, which often renders them reſtleſs or diſcontented, and ſhows that ſomething more is wanting to the perfection of luxury, than the moſt power over paſſive beauty.

"On the other hand, though deſertion on the man's part does not reflect much diſhonour on the woman, yet a certain ſenſibility makes her often feel ſeverely the unprovoked injury; and ſhe laments, in ſecret, a neglect, which though faſhion may vindicate, it cannot ſuppreſs the feelings of the human heart. The unuſual attention beſtowed on dreſs, and the improved poliſh in manners, obſervable ſoon after marriage, in many of the Turkiſh youths, is a tacit indication of a greater reſpect to the ſex, than the profeſſed principle of the men would ſeem to admit; while the faded cheek of forſaken beauty, with a long train of chronic ailments, conſequent to indulged melancholy, are proofs, too frequently met with, of that female ſenſibility, which ſlowly conſumes the ſpirits, and expoſes the bloom of youth to the canker of hidden grief.

"The inſtances now alluded to, though not uncommon, are to be conſidered as exceptions to the regular influence of cuſtom, which renders the ſex patiently reſigned to the inconſtancy of their huſbands; or ſubjects them only to tranſient fits of reſentment. The ſlaves who have intruded on others, have little pretence to murmur at the man's divided affection, and appear content in ſharing it in common with the reſt. The wives find it their intereſt to be ſilent, and when not deprived of their legal claim on the huſband, truſt rather to acquieſcence than remonſtrance. It is fortunate for both when they happen to have children to engage the mother's attention; ſhe to them tranſfers her love and anxious tenderneſs, and, for their ſakes, continues officiouſly to cultivate the good will of the father, though without hope of his returning paſſion.

"For

"For some time after marriage, the young man of family is confined solely to his wife; it is not till further advanced in life, or till he comes into possession of the father's estate, that he avails himself of the right of polygamy. A prevailing notion that pleasure can only be found in variety, naturally prevents his bestowing much pains on the cultivation of a passion which is likely to attach him to a single object. It, however, sometimes happens, that he is entangled unawares; and it is far from uncommon, in the great Harems, to find the man's affections engrossed by one lady, while the visits he is under an obligation of paying to the others, serve only to convince him of the difference between mere desire and fond affection. I have been told, by the men themselves, instances of what they called extravagant passion, which they had experienced at different times of life, and which they ingenuously confessed, had rendered them so foolishly submissive to the woman, that they were heartily ashamed of their weakness. It is curious also to observe, in a situation where pecuniary or other motives can have no influence, how little beauty seems to be regarded, in determining the man's choice. It is often remarked that ladies who have pretensions but to few personal charms, are preferred to the most graceful and engaging forms; and the examples are numerous of lasting connections, formed with the plainest women in the Harem."

DESCRIPTION OF THE PRINCESS OF WALES.

(With her Portrait, elegantly engraved.)

THE consort of the Prince of Wales is of a middling stature, and elegant in her person: her appearance at court is majestic; but there is a sweetness and

affability in her manners, which rivets the admirati of all who behold her—her eyes are intelligent—h countenance animated, and her teeth white and reg lar—her hair a light auburn, of which ſhe has an am zing quantity behind, which ſhe wears always in a ſim ple but elegant ſtyle—in undreſs, ſhe generally wear it in a plain broad chignon, but when dreſſed, ſhe h it rather low on the back and ſpreading a good de over her ſhoulders; the upper part of the hind hair generally plaited into two broad plaits, brought roun the front, and faſtened at the croſſings with diamon pins, making a natural bandeau—the points drawn o in curls between the plaits, the ends of which are cur ed and tied with a ribbon to the points of the hin hair, which is alſo curled, and diſpoſed ſo as to for a bow of curls, by tying them acroſs, which with large plume of feathers, has a very fine effect—her ro al highneſs wears alſo generally a very large bouqu in her boſom—her taſte in every other part of dreſs equally elegant; there can therefore be no doubt ſh will become the ſtandard of faſhionable dreſs and el gance.

ODE TO WAR.

From Whitehouſe's Odes Moral and Deſcriptive.

I.

DREAD offſpring of Tartarian birth,
Whoſe nodding creſt is ſtain'd with gore,
Whom to ſome giant ſon of earth,
Strife, in ſtrong pangs of child-bed bore;
O War! fierce monſter, homicide,
Who marcheſt on with hideous ſtride,
Shaking thy ſpear diſtilling blood,—
Bellona thee, in angry mood,

Taught

Caught proud Ambition's spoils to win,
Amidst the loud, conflicting din
Of arms, where Discord's gorgon-featur'd form
High shakes her flaming torch amidst the martial storm.

II.

Stern God! wolf-hearted and accurs'd,
Nurtured by pow'r, by rapine nurs'd,
Oppression ever in thy train,
While hapless man prepares her chain:
A thousand vulture-forms beside
Stalk on before thee; bloated Pride,
Black-eyed revenge, his soul on fire,
And Slaughter breathing threat'nings dire,
Tumult, and Rage, and Fury fell,
And Cruelty, the imp of hell,
Her heart of adamant! and arm'd her hand
With iron hooks, and cords, and desolation's brand.

III.

Here, where the battle loudest roars
Here wide th' impurpled deluge pours,
And ghastly death—his thousands slain—
Whirls his swift chariot o'er the plain,
Apt in wild horror's frantic fit,
Midst the dire scene thou lov'st to sit,
To catch some wretch's parting sigh,
To mark the dimly-glazing eye,
The face into contortions thrown,
Convuls'd; the deep, deep-lengthening groan,
The frequent sob, the agonizing smart,
And nature's dread release, the pang that rends the heart.

IV.

Haunt, from Albion's isle! nor there
Thy arms and madd'ning car prepare,
Nor bid thy crimson banners fly,
Terrific, through the troubled sky;

But

But ſtay thee in thy wild career;
Lay by thy glitt'ring ſhield and ſpear,
Thy poliſh'd caſque, and nodding creſt,
And let thy ſable ſteeds have reſt:
At length the work of ſlaughter cloſe,
And give to Europe's ſons repoſe,
Bid the hoarſe clangors of the trumpet ceaſe,
And ſmooth thy wrinkled front to meet the ſmiles of Peace

THE HISTORY OF A VIRTUOSO.

WRITTEN BY HIMSELF.

IT was obſerved, from my entrance into the world that I had ſomething uncommon in my diſpoſition and there appeared in me very early tokens of genius ſuperior to the bulk of mankind. I was always an enemy to trifles, and threw away my rattle at the time when other children but begin to ſhake it. I was particularly fond of my coral, but would never ſuffer my nurſe to ring the bells. As I grew older, I was thoughtful and ſerious; and inſtead of amuſing myſelf with puerile diverſions, made collections of natural rarities; and never walked into the fields without bringing home ſtones of remarkable forms, or inſects of ſome uncommon ſpecies. I never entered an old houſe from which I did not take away ſome painted glaſs and often lamented that I was not one of that happy generation who demoliſhed the convents and monaſteries, and broke windows by law.

Being thus early poſſeſſed of a taſte for ſolid knowledge, I paſſed my youth with very little diſturbance from paſſions and appetites; and, having no pleaſure in the company of boys and girls, who talked of plays, politics, faſhions, or love, I carried on my inquiries with inceſſant diligence, and had amaſſed more ſtone moſſes

offes, and ſhells, than are to be found in many cele-
ated collections, at an age in which the greateſt part
young men are ſtudying under tutors, or endeavour-
g to recommend themſelves to notice by their dreſs,
eir air, and their levities.

When I was two and twenty years old, I became,
the death of my father, poſſeſſed of a ſmall eſtate
land, with a very large ſome of money in the public
ds; and I muſt confeſs that I did not much lament
n; for he was a man of mean parts, bent rather upon
owing rich than wiſe; and once fretted at the ex-
nce of only ten ſhillings, which he happened to over-
ar me offering for the ſting of a hornet, though it
s a cold moiſt ſummer, in which very few hornets
d been ſeen. He often recommended to me the ſtudy
phyſic, "In which," ſaid he "you may at once
tify your curioſity after natural hiſtory, and encreaſe
ur fortune by benefiting mankind." I heard him
h pity, and as there was no proſpect of elevating a
nd formed to grovel, ſuffered him to pleaſe himſelf
h hoping that I ſhould ſometime follow his advice.
you know that there are men with whom, when
y have once ſettled a notion in their heads, it is to
y little purpoſe to diſpute.

king now left wholly to my own inclinations, I
y ſoon enlarged the bounds of my curioſity, and
tented myſelf no longer with ſuch rarities as requir-
only judgment and induſtry, and when once found,
ht be had for nothing. I now turned my thoughts
xoticks and antiques, and became ſo well known
my generous patronage of ingenious men, that my
e was crowded with viſitants, ſome to ſee my mu-
n, and others to encreaſe its treaſures, by ſelling
whatever they had brought from other countries.
had always a contempt of that narrowneſs of con-
ion, which contents itſelf with cultivating ſome
e corner of the field of ſcience; I took the whole
on into my view, and wiſhed it of yet greater ex-
tent.

tent. But no man's power can be equal to his wi
I was forced to proceed by slow degrees, and to pu
chase what chance or kindness happened to prese
I did not, however, proceed without some design,
imitate the indiscretion of those who begin a thousa
collections, and finish none. Having been always
lover of geography, I determined to collect the ma
made in the rude and barbarous times, before any
gular surveys, or just observations; and have, at a gr
expence, brought together a volume, in which, p
haps, not a single country is laid down according
its true situation, and from which, he that desires
know the errors of the ancient geographers, may
ample information.

I did not suffer myself, however, to neglect the p
ducts of my own country; but as Alfred received
tribute of the Welch in wolves heads, I allowed
tenants to pay their rents in butterflies, till I had
hausted the papilionaceous tribe. I then directed th
to the pursuit of other animals, and obtained, by t
easy method, most of the grubs and insects, wh
land, air, or water, can supply. I have three species
earth-worms not known to the naturalists, have
covered a new ephemera, and can shew four wa
that were taken torpid in their winter quarters.
have, from my own ground, the longest blade of gr
upon record; and once accepted, as a half-year's re
for a field of wheat, an ear containing more gra
than had been seen before upon a single stem.

One of my tenants so much neglected his own inte
as to supply me, in a whole summer, with only t
horse-flies, and those of little more than the comm
size; and I was upon the brink of seizing for arre
when his good fortune threw a white mole in his wa
for which he was not only forgiven but rewarded.

These, however, were pretty acquisitions, and ma
at small expence; nor should I have ventured to
among the virtuosi without better claims.

re ſuffered nothing worthy the regard of a wiſe man eſcape my notice. I have ranſacked the old and the w world, and been equally attentive to paſt ages l the preſent. For the illuſtration of ancient hiſto-

I can ſhew a marble, of which the inſcription, ugh it is not now legible, appears, from ſome bro- remains of the letters, to have been Tuſcan, and refore, probably, engraved before the foundation Rome. I have two pieces of porphyry found among ruins of Epheſus, and three letters broken off by a rned traveller from the inſcriptions at Perſepolis; a ce of ſtone brought from the Areopagus of Athens; a plate without figure or inſcription, which was nd at Corinth, and which I therefore believe to be t metal which the ancients valued before gold. I e ſand gathered out of the Granicus, a fragment of jan's bridge over the Danube, ſome of the mortar ich cemented the water-courſe of Tarquin, a horſe- broke in the Flaminian way, and a turf with five lies dug from the field of Pharſalia.

will not raiſe the envy of unſucceſsful collectors, too pompous a diſplay of my ſcientific wealth; but not forbear to obſerve, that there are few regions the globe which are not honoured with ſome me- rial in my cabinet. The Perſian monarchs are ſaid ve boaſted the greatneſs of their empire, by being ed at their tables with water from the Ganges and Danube: I can ſhew one phial, of which the wa- was formerly an icicle on the crags of Caucaſus, another that contains what once was ſnow on the of Teneriffe; in a third is a ſolution of the ice of enland; and, in another, water that once rolled he Pacific Ocean. I flatter myſelf that I am writ- to a man who will rejoice at the honour which my urs have procured to my country, and therefore ill tell you that Britain can by my care boaſt of nail that has crawled upon the wall of China, a ming bird which an American princeſs wore in her-

car

ear, the tooth of an elephant who carried the Qu
of Siam, the ſkin of an ape that was kept in the
lace of the Great Mogul, a ribband that adorned
of the maids of a Turkiſh Sultana, and a ſcimetar
belonged to a ſoldier of Abas the Great.

In collecting antiquities of every country, I h
been careful to chuſe only by intrinſic worth, with
regard to party or opinions. I have therefore a lo
Cromwell's hair in a box turned out from a piec
the Royal Oak; and keep, in the ſame drawers,
ſcraped from the coffin of King Richard, and a
miſſion ſigned by Henry VII. I have equal venera
for the ruff of Elizabeth, and the ſhoe of Mary of S
land; and ſhould loſe, with like regret, a tobacco-
of Raleigh, and a ſtirrup of King James. I have
the ſame price for a glove of Louis, and a thimbl
Queen Mary; for a fur cap of the Czar, and a bo
Charles of Sweden.

You may eaſily imagine that theſe accumulat
were not made without ſome diminution of my
tune, for I was ſo well known to ſpare no coſt,
at every ſale ſome bid againſt me for hire, ſome
ſport, and ſome for malice; and, if I aſked the p
of any thing, it was ſufficient to double the dem
For curioſity, trafficking thus with avarice, the we
of India had not been enough; and I, by little and
tle, transferred all my money from the funds to
cloſet: here I was inclined to ſtop, and live upon
eſtate in literary leiſure, but the ſale of the collec
ſhook my reſolution; I mortgaged my land, and
chaſed thirty medals, which I could never find be
I have at length bought till I can buy no longer,
the cruelty of my creditors has ſeized my repoſito
I am therefore condemned to diſperſe what the labo
of an age will not re-aſſemble; I ſubmit to that wh
cannot be oppoſed; and ſhall, in a ſhort time, be
der the dreadful neceſſity of declaring a ſale.

AFFECTI

AFFECTING INCIDENTS IN THE REVOLUTIONARY PRISONS OF FRANCE.

From Letters on the Politics of France, by Miss Helen Maria Williams.

WHILE Miss Williams was confined in the prison of the Luxembourg in Paris, (in consequence of the decree ordering all the English to be arrested) she observed, that 'among the crowd that filled the public room were fine gentlemen and fine ladies, who had held the highest rank at court, some flirting together, others making appointments for card parties or music in their own apartments in the evening, and others relating to us in pathetic language all they had suffered, and all they had lost by the revolution. It was impossible not to sympathize in the distresses of some, or avoid wondering at the folly of others, in whom the strong sense of danger could not overcome the feelings of vanity; and who, although the tremendous decree had just gone forth, making "terror the order of the day," and knowing that the fatal pre-eminence of rank was the surest passport to the guillotine, could not refrain using the proscribed nomenclature of "Madame la ducheſſe," "Monſieur le comte," &c. which ſeemed to iſſue from their lips like natural melodies to which the ear has long been accuſtomed, and which the voice involuntarily repeats. There were, however, among the captive nobility many perſons who had too much good ſenſe not to obſerve a different conduct, who had proved themſelves real friends to liberty, had made important ſacrifices in its cauſe, and who had been led to priſon by revolutionary committees on pretences the moſt trivial, and ſometimes from miſtakes the moſt ludicrous. Such was the fate of the former duke and counteſs of ———, who had diſtinguiſhed themſelves from the beginning of the revolution by the

ardour of their patriotiſm and the largeneſs of their civic donations. They had hitherto lived undiſturbed in their ſplendid hotel, and there they might probably have continued to live a little longer, had not the counteſs, in an evil hour, ſent down to her chateau a fine marble hearth, which by accident was broken on the way. The ſteward ſent a letter, in which, among other things, he mentioned that the "foyer * muſt be repaired at Paris." The letter was intercepted and read by the revolutionary committee. They ſwore, they raged at the dark deſigns of ariſtocracy. "Here," ſaid they, "is a daring plot indeed! a *foyer* of counter-revolution, and to be repaired at Paris! We muſt inſtantly ſeize the authors and the accomplices." In vain the counteſs related the ſtory of the hearth, and aſſerted that no conſpiracy lurked beneath the marble; both herſelf and her huſband were conducted to the maiſon-d'arret of their ſection, from which we ſaw them arrive at the Luxembourg with about ſixty other perſons at the hour of midnight, after having been led through the ſtreets in proceſſion by the light of an immenſe number of flambeaux, and guarded by a whole battalion.'

'AMID many an eloquent tale of chateaux levelled with the ground, and palaces where, to borrow an image of deſolation from Oſſian, "the fox might be ſeen looking out at the window," we ſometimes heard the complaints of ſimple ſorrow unallied to greatneſs; but, like the notes of the ſtarling, "ſo true in time to nature were they chanted," that they ſeized irreſiſtibly on the heart. Of this kind was a ſcene which paſſed ſometimes between a poor Engliſh woman and her dog, which ſhe had brought to keep her company in her captivity. She had been houſe-keeper in a French family, and, ſome months before ſhe was impriſoned, had

* *Foyer* is the French name for hearth, and alſo for the central point of a ſyſtem.

had ſent her daughter, who was her only child, to her friends in England. The poor woman often exclaimed, while her face was bathed in tears, "Oh, Charlotte, Charlotte, I ſhall never ſee you again!" Whenever the dog heard the name of Charlotte, he began to howl in ſo melancholy a note, that it was impoſſible not to ſympathize in his lamentation.'

'THERE was ſometimes room for deep meditation in the ſtrange caprice and viciſſitudes of fortune. We found the ex-miniſter Amelot, a priſoner in the Luxembourg; he, who during his adminiſtration had diſtributed lettres de cachet with ſo much liberality. Tyranny had now changed its inſtruments, and he was become himſelf the victim of deſpotiſm with new inſignia: the *blue ribband* had given place to the *red cap*, and "de par le roi," was transformed into "par meſure de ſurete generale." By his order La Tude, whoſe hiſtory is ſo well known, had been confined thirty years in the Baſtille. He was now enjoying the ſweets of liberty; and, before the priſon-doors were ſhut againſt ſtrangers, came frequently to viſit ſome of his friends in the very room where the miniſter was impriſoned.

Amelot, in a comfortable apartment and ſurrounded by ſociety, did not bear his confinement with the ſame firmneſs as La Tude had borne the ſolitude of his dungeon, cheered only by the plaintive ſounds of his flute of reeds. He was in a ſhort time bereft of his reaſon; and, among the wanderings of his imagination, uſed to addreſs letters to all the kings of Europe and all the emigrant princes, inviting them to ſumptuous repaſts, to which he ſometimes propoſed admitting the national convention, to ſhew that he was above bearing malice.'

AMONG the priſoners whom Miſs Williams found in the Luxembourg, were two perſons, in whoſe ſo-

ciety ſhe and her friends had paſſed ſome of the moſt agreeable hours of their reſidence in France. Theſe were Sillery and La Source, both members of the convention, and both on the point of appearing before that ſanguinary tribunal whence, after the moſt ſhocking mockery of juſtice, they were inhumanly dragged to the ſcaffold. Sillery, on account of his infirmities, had with much difficulty obtained permiſſion from the police for his ſervant to be admitted into the priſon during the day, together with an old female friend, who, on the plea of his illneſs, had implored leave to attend him as his nurſe, with that eloquence which belongs to affliction, and which ſometimes even the moſt hardened hearts are unable to reſiſt. While men aſſume over our ſex ſo many claims to ſuperiority, let them at leaſt beſtow on us the palm of conſtancy, and allow that in the fidelity of our attachments we have the right of pre-eminence. Thoſe priſons from which men ſhrunk back with terror, and where they often left their friends abandoned leſt they ſhould be involved in their fate—women, in whom the force of ſenſibility overcame the fears of female weakneſs, demanded and ſometimes obtained permiſſion to viſit, in defiance of all the dangers that ſurrounded their gloomy walls. Sillery's friend and his ſervant being allowed to go in and out of his apartment, the door was not kept conſtantly locked, although he and La Source were cloſely confined, and not permitted to have any communication with the other priſoners. The ſecond night of our abode in the Luxembourg, when the priſoners had retired to their reſpective chambers, and the keeper had locked the outer door which encloſed our three apartments, La Source entered our room. Oh! how different was this interview from thoſe meetings of ſocial enjoyment that were embelliſhed by the charms of his converſation, always diſtinguiſhed by a flow of eloquence, and animated by that enthuſiaſtic

fervour

fervour which peculiarly belongs to his character! La Source was a native of Languedoc, and united with very ſuperior talents, that vivid warmth of imagination for which the ſouthern provinces of France have been renowned ſince the period when, awakened by the genial influence of thoſe luxuriant regions, the ſong of the Troubadours burſt from the gloom of Gothic barbariſm. Liberty in the ſoul of La Source was leſs a principle than a paſſion, for his boſom beat high with philanthropy; and in his former ſituation as a proteſtant miniſter he had felt in a peculiar manner the oppreſſion of the ancient ſyſtem. His ſenſibility was acute, and his deteſtation of the crimes by which the revolution had been ſullied, was in proportion to his devoted attachment to its cauſe. La Source was polite and amiable in his manners: he had a taſte for muſic, and a powerful voice; and ſung, as he converſed, with all the energy of feeling. After the day had paſſed in the fatigue of the public debates, he was glad to lay aſide the tumult of politics in the evening, for the converſation of ſome literary men, whom he met occaſionally at our tea-table. Ah, how little did we then foreſee the horrors of that period when we ſhould meet him in the gloom of a priſon, a proſcribed victim, with whom this melancholy interview was beſet with danger!

We were obliged to converſe in whiſpers, while we kept watch ſucceſſively at the outer door, that if any ſtep approached he might inſtantly fly to his chamber. He had much to aſk, having been three months a cloſe priſoner, and knowing little of what was paſſing in the world; and though he ſeemed to forget all the horrors of his ſituation in the conſolation he derived from theſe moments of confidential converſation, yet he frequently lamented, that this laſt gleam of pleaſure which was ſhed over his exiſtence was purchaſed at the price of our captivity. In the ſolitude of his priſon, no voice of friendſhip, no accents of pity had

reached his ear; and after our arrival, he uſed through the lonely day to count the hours till the priſon-gates were cloſed, till all was ſtill within its walls, and no ſound was heard without, except at intervals the hoarſe cry of the ſentinels, when he haſtened to our apartment. The diſcovery of theſe viſits would indeed have expoſed us to the moſt fatal conſequences; but our ſympathy prevailed over our fears; nor could we, whatever might be the event, refuſe our devoted friend this laſt melancholy ſatisfaction. La Source at his ſecond viſit was accompanied by Sillery, the huſband of Madame de Sillery, whoſe writings are ſo well known in England *. Sillery was about ſixty years of age; had lived freely, like moſt men of his former rank in France; and from this diſſipated life had more the appearance of age than belonged to his years. His manners retained the elegance, by which that claſs was diſtinguiſhed which Mr Burke has denominated 'the Corinthian capital of poliſhed ſociety.' Sillery had a fine taſte for drawing, and during his confinement, diſplayed the powers of his pencil by tracing beautiful landſcapes. He alſo amuſed himſelf by reading hiſtory; and, poſſeſſing conſiderable talents for literature, had recorded with a rich warmth of colouring the events of the revolution, in which he had been a diſtinguiſhed actor, and of which he had treaſured up details precious for hiſtory. With keen regret he told me he had committed ſeveral volumes of manuſcript to the flames, a ſad ſacrifice to the Omars of the day.

The mind of Sillery was ſomewhat leſs fortified againſt his approaching fate than that of La Source. The old man often turned back on the paſt and wept, and ſometimes enquired with an anxious look, if we believed there was any chance of his deliverance. Alas! I have no words to paint the ſenſations of thoſe moments!

* Better known in England as Madame de Genlis, author of Adelaide and Theodore, and other Treatiſes on

ments! To know that the days of our fellow cap-
es were numbered—that they were doomed to pe-
—that the bloody tribunal before which they were
ng to appear, was but the path-way to the scaffold
o have the painful task of stifling our feelings, while
endeavoured to sooth the weakness of humanity by
pes which we knew were fallacious, was a species
misery almost insupportable. There were moments
eed, when the task became too painful to be endu-
. There were moments when, shocked by some
w incident of terror, this cruel restraint gave way to
controlable emotion; when the tears, the sobbings
convulsive anguish would no longer be suppressed,
l our unfortunate friends were obliged to give in-
id of receiving consolation.

They had in their calamity that support which is of
others the most effectual under misfortune. Reli-
n was in La Source a habit of the mind. Impress-
with the most sublime ideas of the Supreme Being,
hough the ways of heaven never appeared more
k and intricate than in this triumph of guilt over
ocence, he reposed with unbounded confidence in
t Providence in whose hand are the issues of life
d death. Sillery, who had a feeling heart, found
otion the most soothing refuge of affliction. He
: La Source composed together a little hymn adapt-
to a sweet solemn air, which they called their even-
service. Every night before we parted they sung
s simple dirge in a low tone to prevent their being
rd in the other apartments, which made it seem
re plaintive. Those mournful sounds, the knell of
departing friends, yet thrill upon my heart!

a Source often spoke of his wife with tender re-
t. He had been married only a week, when he
chosen a member of the legislative assembly, and
s obliged to hasten to Paris, while his wife remain-
in Languedoc to take care of an aged mother.
hen the legislative assembly was dissolved, La Source
was

was immediately elected a member of the national convention, and could find no interval in which to visit his native spot, or his wife, whom he saw no more. In his meditations on the chain of political events, he mentioned one little incident which seemed to hang on his mind with a sort of superstitious feeling. A few days after the 10th of August, he dined in the fauxbourg of St Antoine with several members of the legislative assembly, who were the most distinguished for their talents and patriotism. They were exulting in the birth of the new republic, and the glorious part they were to act as its founders, when a citizen of the fauxbourg, who had been invited to partake of the repast, observed, that he feared a different destiny awaited them. 'As you have been the founders of the republic,' said he, 'you will also be its victims. In a short time you will be obliged to impose restraints and duties on the people, to whom your enemies and theirs will represent you as having overthrown regal power only to establish your own. You will be accused of aristocracy; and I foresee,' he added with much perturbation, 'that you will all perish on the scaffold.' The company smiled at his singular prediction: but during the ensuing winter, when the storm was gathering over the political horizon, La Source recalled the prophecy, and at times reminded Vergniaud of the man of the fauxbourg St Antoine. Vergniaud little heeded the augur; but a few day previous to the 31st of May, when the convention was for the first time besieged, La Source said again to Vergniaud, 'Well, what think you of the prophet of the fauxbourg?' 'The prophet of the fauxbourg,' answered Vergniaud, 'was in the right.'

PROEMIUM

PROEMIUM

TO THE

MAGPIE AND ROBIN RED-BREAST.

[*From Peter Pindar, Esq.*]

OW varied are our taſtes! *Dame Nature's* plan,
All for *wife* reaſons, ſince the world began:
Yes, yes, the good old *Lady* acted right:
ad things been *otherwife*, like wolves and bears,
e all had fall'n together by the ears—
One object had produc'd an endleſs fight.

ettles had ſtrewed *Life's* path inſtead of *roſes*;
And multitudes of mortal faces,
inted with hiſtories of bloody noſes,
Had taken leave of abſence of the *Graces*.

ow interrupting not each other's line,
u ride *your* hobby-horſe, and *I* ride *mine*—
u preſs the blue-ey'd *Chloe* to your arms,
d *I* the black-ey'd *Sappho's* browner charms;
us ſituated in our different bliſſes,
e ſquint not envious on each other's kiſſes.

t are there ſome exceptions to this rule:
e meet with now and then a ſtubborn fool,
agooning us into his predilections;
though there was no *diff'rence* in affections,
d that it was the Booby's firm belief,
rk cannot pleaſe, becauſe *he* doats on *beef!*

ain—how weak the ways of *ſome*, and ſad!
e would ſuppoſe the Man-creation mad.

! this poor fellow, folly-drunk, he rambles,
d flings himſelf into *Misfortune's* brambles,

In

In full purſuit of *Happineſs's* treaſure;
When, with a little glance of circumſpection,
A muſtard grain of ſenſe—a *child's* reflection—
The fool had cours'd the velvet lawn of *Pleaſure*.

Idly he braves the ſurge, and roaring gale;
When *Reaſon*, if conſulted with a ſmile,
Had tow'd through ſummer ſeas his ſilken *ſail*,
And ſav'd a dangerous and Herculean toil.

Yes, as I've ſomewhere ſaid above, I find,
That many a man has many a mind.

How I hate *Drunkenneſs*, a naſty pig!
With ſnuff-ſtain'd neckcloth, without hat or wig,
Reeling and belching wiſdom in one's face!
How I hate *Bully Uproar* from my ſoul,
Whom nought but whips and priſons can controul,
Thoſe neceſſary implements of *Grace!*

Yet altars riſe to *Drunkenneſs* and *Riot*—
How few to mild *Sobriety* and *Quiet!*

Thou art my Goddeſs, *Solitude*—to thee,
Parent of dove-ey'd *Peace*, I bend the knee!
O with what joy I roam thy calm retreat,
Whence ſoars the lark amid the radient hour,
Where many a varied chaſte and fragrant flow'r
Turns coyly from Rogue *Zephyr's* whiſper ſweet!
Bleſt *Imp!* who wantons o'er thy wide domain,
And kiſſes all the *Beauties* of the plain:

Where, happy, mid the all-enlivening ray,
The inſect nations ſpend the buſy day,
Wing the pure fields of air, and crawl the grou
Where, idle none, the Jew-like myriads range,
Juſt like the Hebrews at high 'Change,
Diffuſing hum of Babel-notes around!

Wh

Where *Health* so wild and gay, with bosom bare,
nd rosy cheek, keen eye, and flowing hair,
'rips with a smile the breezy scenes along,
nd pours the spirit of content in song!

hus tastes are various, as I've said before—
hese damn most cordially, what *those adore.*

THE MAGPIE AND ROBIN RED-BREAST:

A TALE.

A MAGPIE, in the spirit of romance,
Much like the fam'd Reformers now of *France,*
Flew from the dwelling of an old *Poissarde;*
here, sometimes *in* his cage, and sometimes *out,*
justified the Revolution rout,
That is, call'd names, and got a sop for his reward.

d-hot with Monarch-roasting coals,
Just like his old fish-thund'ring Dame,
left the Queen of crabs, and plaice, and soles,
To kindle in Old England's realm a flame.

riv'd at evening's philosophic hour,
rested on a rural antique tow'r,
Some *Baron's* castle in the days of old;
hen furious wars, misnomer'd civil,
t mighty chiefs to see the Devil,
Leaving behind, their bodies for rich mould,
at pliable from form to form patroles,
king fresh houses for new souls.

rch'd on the wall, he cocks his tail and eye,
And hops like modern beau in country dances;
oks dev'lish knowing, with his head awry,
squinting with connoisseurship glances.

All

All on a ſudden, *Maggot* ſtarts and ſtares,
And wonders, and for ſomewhat *ſtrange* prepares;
But lo, his wonder did not hold him long—
Soft from a buſh below, divinely clear,
A modeſt warble melted on his ear,
A plaintive, ſoothing, ſolitary ſong—

A ſtealing, timid, unpreſuming ſound,
Afraid dim *Nature's* deep repoſe to wound;
That huſh'd (a death like pauſe) the rude *Sublime*
This was a novelty to *Mag* indeed,
Who, pulling up his ſpindle-ſhanks with ſpeed,
Dropp'd from his turret, half-devour'd by *Time*,
A la Francoiſe, upon the ſpray
Where a lone Red-breaſt pour'd to eve, his lay.

Staring the modeſt minſtrel in the face;
Familiar, and with arch grimace,
He conn'd the duſky warbler o'er and o'er,
As though he knew him years before;
And thus began, with ſeeming great civility,
All in the Paris eaſe of volubility—

"What—*Bobby!* dam'me, is it *you*,
"That thus your pretty phiz to muſic ſcrew,
"So far from hamlet, village, town, and city,
"To glad old battlements with dull pſalm ditty?

"Sdeath! what a pleaſant, lively, merry ſcene!
"Plenty of bats, and owls, and ghoſts, I ween;
"Rare midnight ſcreeches, *Bob*, between you all!
"Why, what's the name on't, *Bobby?* Diſmal Hall

"Come, to be ſerious—curſe this queer old ſpot,
"And let thy owliſh habitation rot!
"Join *me*, and ſoon in riot will we revel:
"I'll teach thee how to curſe, and call folks names,
"And be expert in treaſon, murder, flames,
"And moſt *divinely* play the devil.

"

Yes, thou ſhalt leave this ſpectred hole,
And prove thou haſt a bit of ſoul:
" Soon ſhalt thou ſee old ſtupid *London dance;*
There will we ſhine immortal knaves;
Not ſteal unknown, like cuckoos, to our *graves,*
" But imitate the geniuſes of *France.*

Who'd be that monkiſh, cloiſter'd thing, a muſcle?
Importance only can ariſe from buſtle!
Torando, thunder, lightning, tumult, ſtrife;
Theſe *charm,* and add a *dignity* to life.
That thou ſhouldſt chooſe this ſpot, is monſtrous odd;
Poh, poh! thou canſt not like this life, by G—!"

Sir!" like one thunder-ſtricken, ſtaring wide—
Can you be ſerious, Sir?" the *Robin* cried.
Serious!" rejoin'd the *Magpie,* " aye, my boy—
So come, lets play the devil, and enjoy."

Flames!" quoth the *Robin*—" and in riot revel,
Call names, and curſe, *divinely* play the devil!
I cannot, for my life, the fun diſcern."
No!—bluſh then, *Bob,* and follow me, and learn."

Excuſe me, Sir," the modeſt *Hermit* cried—
Hell's not the hobby-horſe I wiſh to ride."
Hell!" laugh'd the *Magpie,* " hell no longer dread;
Why, *Bob,* in *France* the Devil's lately dead:

Damnation vulgar to a Frenchman's hearing—
The word is only kept alive for ſwearing.
Againſt futurity they all proteſt;
And God and Heav'n are grown a ſtanding jeſt.

Brimſtone and ſin are downright out of faſhion;
France is quite alter'd—now a *thinking* nation;
No more of penitential tears and groans!
Philoſophy has crack'd *Religion*'s bones.

" As for your *Saviour* of a wicked world,
" Long from his conſequence has *he* been hurl'd;
" They *do* acknowledge *ſuch* a *man*, d'ye ſee;
" But then they call him ſimple *Monſieur Chriſt*.
" *Bob*, for thy ignorance, pray bluſh for ſhame—
" Behold, *thy Doctor Prieſtly ſays the ſame*.

" Well! now thou fully art *convinc'd*—let's go."
" What curſed doctrine!" quoth *Robin*, " No—
" I won't go—no! thy ſpeeches make me ſhudder."
" *Poor Robin!*" quoth the *Magpie*, " what a pudder
" Be damn'd then, *Bobby*"—flying off, he rav'd—
" And, (quoth the *Robin*) Sir, may *you* be *ſav'd!*"
This ſaid, the tuneful *Sprite* renew'd his lay;
A ſweet and farewell hymn to parting *Day*.

In *Thomas Paine* the *Magpie* doth appear:
That I'm *Poor Robin*, is not *quite ſo clear*.

POSTSCRIPT.

TO THE CANDID READER.

I really think that this Tale of the *Magpie* and *Rob* ought *immediately* to have *followed* the *Remonſtrance* but as *Diſorder*, inſtead of *Order*, is the leading fe ture of my ſublime *Lyric Brethren* of old, I ſhall tak the liberty of ſheltering myſelf under the wing of *the ſacred* names. The fable was written in conſequenc of a ſtrenuous application of a red-hot *Revolutioniſt* t a *Poet* in the country, preſſing him to become a Mem ber of the *Order* of *Confuſion*.

MORAL

MORAL OBLIGATION

BETWEEN A MAN AND A DOG.

[From the same.]

[Do not love a Cat—his diſpoſition is mean and ſuſpicious. A friendſhip of years is cancelled in a moment by an accidental tread on his tail or foot. He inſtantly ſpits, raiſes his rump, twirls his tail of malignity, and ſhuns you; turning back, as he goes off, a glaring vindictive face, full of horrid oaths and unforgiveneſs; ſeeming to ſay—"Perdition catch you! I hate you for ever." But the Dog is my delight:—tread on *his* tail or foot, he expreſſes, for a moment, the uneaſineſs of his feelings; but in a moment the complaint is ended. He runs around you; jumps up againſt you; ſeems to declare his ſorrow for complaining, as it was not intentionally done, nay, to make himſelf the agreſſor; and begs, by whinings and lickings, that Maſter will think of it no more. Many a time, when Ranger, wiſhing for a little ſport, has run to the gun, ſmelt it, then wriggling his tail, and, with eyes full of the moſt expreſſive fire, leaped up againſt me, whining and begging, have I, againſt my inclination, indulged him with a ſcamper through the woods or in the field: for many a time he has left a warm neſt, among the ſnows of winter, to ſtart pleaſure for me. Thus is there a moral obligation between a Man and a Dog.

THE OLD SHEPHERD's DOG.

THE old Shepherd's Dog, like his maſter, was gray;
His teeth all departed, and feeble his tongue;
Yet where'er *Corin* went, he was followed by *Tray*;
Thus happy through life did they hobble along.

bring their tempers to this charming complacency, they might depend upon having books in plenty; authors would multiply like polypuffes, and the preſs would be the happieſt mother in the kingdom.

How many worthy gentlemen are there in this bleſſed iſland of ours, who have ſo much time on their hands, that they do not know what to do with it? I am aware how large and reſpectable a portion of this enlightened nation centre their delights in the chace, and draw an elegant reſource from the ſagacity of the hound and the vigour of the horſe; but they cannot always be on the ſaddle; the elements they cannot command; and froſt and ſnow will lock them up within their caſtle walls; there it is poſſible that ſolitude may ſurpriſe them, and diſmiſs them for a time to their own lucubrations: now, with all poſſible reſpect for their reſources, I ſhould think it may ſometimes be worth their while to make experiment of other people's lucubrations, when they have worn out their own; for thoſe muſt be but ſorry thoughts, which are not better than not thinking at all; and the leaſt they can gain by an author is a nap.

The ingenuity of man has invented a thouſand contrivances for innocently diſpoſing of idle time; let us then, who write books, have only the idlers on our ſide, in gratitude for the amuſement we give them; and let the reſt of the world be as ſplenetic as they will, we may ſet their ſpleen at nought; the majority will be with us.

If a querulous infant is ſtilled by a rattle, the maker of the rattle has ſaved ſomebody's ears from pain and perſecution; grant, therefore, that a novel is nothing better than a toy for children of a larger growth and more unruly age, ſociety has ſome cauſe to thank the writer of it; it may have cheared the debtor in his priſon, or the country ſquire in a hard froſt. Traders will cry up the commodity they deal in, therefore do not greatly inſiſt on the praiſes which ſome the

wri-

rite books have beſtowed on book-writing; but I do bſerve, that great reſpect is paid to an author by hoſe who cannot read him, wherefore I conclude, hoſe who can read, and do not praiſe him, are only lent becauſe they wanted words to expreſs their adiration and gratitude; while thoſe ſanguine flatrers, who, in the exceſs of their reſpect for our erſons, cry down our performances, give evident roof how much higher they had pitched their expecitions of what our talents would produce, than our roductions could make good; but though in their eal for our reputations, they tell us how ill we write, ey ſeldom neglect at the ſame time to ſhew us how e might have written ſtill worſe.

Some over-wiſe people have pretended to diſcover, at this altercation between author and critic is noing more than a mere plot and contrivance to play to each other's hands, like Mountebank and Zay; but this is over-acted ſagacity, and an affectaon of finding more myſteries in the art of authorip, than really belong to it; for my part, I believe is a buſineſs of a more ſimple nature than moſt hich can be taken up, and that authors in genel require nothing more than pen, ink, and pa-r, to ſet up with. In ancient times, the trade as in few hands, and the work ſeems then to have en compoſed with much pains and forethought; aterials were collected with great care, and put gether with conſummate accuracy and attention; e-ry part was fitted to its place, poliſhed to the heighth, d finiſhed to perfection; there were inſpectors on e part of the public, men of ſound judgment, and lly competent to the office, who brought the work a ſtandard of rule and meaſure, and inſiſted upon that every whole ſhould have *a beginning, a middle, d an end.* Under theſe ſtrict regulations the ancients rote; but now that practice has made us perfect, d the trade is got into ſo many hands, theſe regulations

tions are done away, and so far from requiring of us a *beginning, middle, and end*, it is enough if we can shew a head and a tail; and it is not always that even these can be made out with any tolerable precision. As our authors write with less labour, our critics review with less care; and for every one fault that they mark in our productions, there probably might be found one hundred that they overlook. It is an idle notion, however, to suppose that therefore they are in league and concert with the authors they revise; for where could that poor fraternity find a fund to compensate them for suffering a vocation once so reputable to fall into such utter disgrace under their management, as to be no longer the employ of a gentleman! As for our readers, on whom we never fail to bestow the terms of candid, gentle, courteous, and others of the like soothing cast, they certainly deserve all the fair words we can give them; for it is not to be denied, but that we make occasionally very great demands upon their candour, gentleness, and courtesy, exercising them frequently and fully with such trials as require those several endowments in no small proportion.

But are there not also fastidious, angry, querulential readers? readers with full stomachs, who complain of being surfeited and over-loaded with the story-telling trash of our circulating libraries? It cannot be altogether denied, but still they are readers: if the load is so heavy upon them as they pretend it is, I will put them in the way of getting rid of it, by reviving the law of the ancient Cecertæans, who obliged their artists to hawk about their several wares, carrying them on their backs, till they found purchasers to ease them of the burden. Was this law put in force against authors, few of us, I doubt, would be found able to stand under the weight of our own unpurchased works.

But while the public are contented with things as they are, where is the wonder if the reform is never made by us till they begin it in themselves? Let their

taste

ıle lead the fashion, and our productions must ac-
ord to it. While the Cookeries of Hannah Glasse
ntcirculate the Commentaries of Blackstone, authors
ill be found, who prefer the compilation of receipts
that of records, as the easier and more profitable
of the two. If puerilities are pleasing, men will
ut pueris placeant.

E FROM DR GOLDSMITH'S CELEBRATED CO-
DY—SHE STOOPS TO CONQUER.

[*With a beautiful Engraving.*]

er SIR CHARLES *and* MISS HARDCASTLE.

Cha. What a situation am I in! If what you
ears, I shall then find a guilty son. If what he
true, I shall then lose one, that, of all others,
wished for a daughter.

Hard. I am proud of your approbation, and
you I merit it, if you place yourselves as I di-
you shall hear his explicit declaration. But he
[*Exit* Sir Charles.

Cha. I'll to your father, and keep him to the
ment.

Enter MARLOW.

Marl. Though prepar'd for setting out, I come
more to take leave, nor did I, till this moment,
the pain I feel in the separation.

Miss Hard. (*In her own natural manner*) I believe
se sufferings cannot be very great, sir, which you
so easily remove. A day or two longer, perhaps,
ght lessen your uneasiness, by shewing the little va-
of what you now think proper to regret.

Marl. (*Aside*) This girl every moment improves
on me. (*To her*) It must not be, madam. I have
ady trifled too long with my heart. My very pride
begins

begins to submit to my passion. The disparity of edu cation and fortune, the anger of a parent, and th contempt of my equals begin to lose their weight; and nothing can restore me to myself, but this painful e fort of resolution.

Miss Hard. Then go, sir. I'll urge nothing mo to detain you. Though my family be as good as her you came down to visit, and my education, I hope not inferior, what are these advantages without equa affluence? I must remain contented with the slight ap probation of imputed merit; I must have only th mockery of your addresses, while all your serious aim are fixed on fortune.

Enter HARDCASTLE *and* SIR CHARLES *from behind.*

Sir Cha. Here, behind this screen.

Hard. Aye, aye, make no noise. I'll engage my Kate covers him with confusion at last.

Marl. By Heavens, madam, fortune was ever my smallest consideration. Your beauty at first caught my eye; for who could see that without emotion. But every moment that I converse with you, steals in some new grace, heightens the picture, and gives it stronger expression. What at first seem'd rustic plainness, now appears refin'd simplicity. What seem'd forward as surance, now strikes me as the result of courageous in nocence, and conscious virtue.

Sir Cha. What can it mean? He amazes me!

Hard. I told you how it would be. Hush!

Marl. I am now determined to stay, Madam, and have too good an opinion of my father's discernment when he sees you, to doubt his approbation.

Miss Hard. No, Mr Marlow, I will not, cannot de tain you. Do you think I could suffer a connection in which there is the smallest room for repentance. Do you think I would take the mean advantage of a transient passion, to load you with confusion? Do you think I could ever relish that happiness, which was ac quired by lessening yours.

Marl.

Marl. By all that's good, I can have no happineſs ut what's in your power to grant me. Nor ſhall I er feel repentance, but in not having ſeen your me- ts before. I will ſtay, even contrary to your wiſhes ; id though you ſhould perſiſt to ſhun me, I will make y reſpectful aſſiduities atone for the levity of my paſt ondu&t.

Miſs Hard. I muſt entreat you'll deſiſt. As our ac- aintance began, ſo let it end, in indifference. I ight have given an hour or two to levity ; but ſeri- ſly, Mr Marlow, do you think I could ever ſubmit a connection, where I muſt appear mercenary, and u imprudent? Do you think I could ever catch at e confident addreſſes of a ſecure admirer?

Marl. (Kneeling) Does this look like ſecurity? oes this look like confidence? No, madam, every oment that ſhews me your merit, only ſerves to en- caſe my diffidence and confuſion. Here let me con- nue——

Sir Cha. I can hold it no longer. Charles, Charles, w haſt thou deceived me! Is this your indifference, ur unintereſting converſation!

Hard. Your cold contempt ; your formal interview. hat have you to ſay now?

Marl. That I'm all amazement! What can it mean?

Hard. It means that you can ſay and unſay things pleaſure. That you can addreſs a lady in private, d deny it in public : that you have one ſtory for us, d another for my daughter!

Marl. Daughter!—this lady your daughter!

Hard. Yes, Sir, my only daughter. My Kate, hoſe elſe ſhould ſhe be?

Marl. Oh, the Devil!

Miſs Hard. Yes, Sir, that very identical tall ſquint- g lady you were pleaſed to take me for, *(courteſy- g)* ſhe that you addreſſed as the mild, modeſt, ſen- nental man of gravity, and the bold forward agree- le Rattle of the ladies club ; ha, ha, ha!

Marl.

Marl. Zounds, there's no bearing this; it's worse than death.

Miss Hard. In which of your characters, Sir, will you give us leave to address you. As the faultering gentleman, with looks on the ground, that speaks just to be heard, and hates hypocrisy; or the loud confident creature, that keeps it up with Mrs Mantrap, and old Miss Biddy Buckskin, till three in the morning; ha, ha, ha!

Marl. O, curse on my noisy head. I never attempted to be impudent yet, that I was not taken down. I must be gone.

Hard. By the hand of my body, but you shall not. I see it was all a mistake, and I am rejoiced to find it. You shall not, Sir, I tell you. I know she'll forgive you. Won't you forgive him, Kate. We'll all forgive you. Take courage, man.

[*They retire, she tormenting him to the back scene.*

TQUASSUOW AND KNONQUAIHA

A HOTTENTOT STORY.

TQUASSUOW, the son Kquassomo, was konquer or chief captain over the Sixteen Nations of Caffraria. He was descended from N'oh and Hingn'oh, who dropped from the moon; and his power extended over all the kraals of the Hottentots.

This prince was remarkable for his prowess and activity; his speed was like the torrent that rushes down the precipice, and he would overtake the wild ass in her flight; his arrows brought down the eagle from the clouds; the lion fell before him, and his lance drank the blood of the rhinoceros. He fathomed the waters of the deep, and buffeted the billows in the tempest: he drew the rock-fish from their lurking holes,

holes, and rifled the beds of coral. Trained from his infancy in the exercise of war, to wield the haſſagaye with dexterity, and break the wild bulls to battle, he was a ſtranger to the ſoft dalliance of love; and beheld with indifference the thick-lipped damſels of Gongeman, and the flat noſed beauties of Hauteniqua.

As Tquaſſuow was one day giving inſtructions for ſpreading toils for the elk, and digging pit-falls for the elephant, he received information that a tyger, prowling for prey, was committing ravages on the kraals of the Chamtouers. He ſnatched up his bow of olive-wood, and bounded, like the roe-buck on the mountains, to their aſſiſtance. He arrived juſt at the inſtant when the enraged animal was about to faſten on a virgin; and, aiming a poiſoned arrow at his heart, laid him dead at her feet. The virgin threw herſelf on the ground, and covered her head with duſt, to thank her deliverer; but, when ſhe roſe, the prince was dazzled with her charms; he was ſtruck with the gloſſy hue of her complexion, which ſhone like the jetty down on the black hog of Heſſaqua; he was raviſhed with the preſſed griſtle of her noſe; and his eyes dwelt with admiration on the flaccid beauties of her breaſts, which deſcended to her navel.

Knonmquaiha (for that was the virgin's name) was daughter to the kouquequa, or leader of the kraal, who bred her up with all the delicacy of her ſex: ſhe was fed with the entrails of goats; ſhe ſucked the eggs of the oſtrich, and her drink was the milk of ewes. After gazing for ſome time upon her charms, the prince, in great tranſport, embraced the ſoles of her feet; then ripping up the beaſt he had juſt killed, took out the caul, and hung it about her neck, in token of his affection. He afterwards ſtripped the tyger of his ſkin: and ſending it to the kouquequa her father, demanded the damſel in marriage.

The eve of the full moon was appointed for the celebration of the nuptials of Tquaſſuow and Knonmquai-

ha. When the day arrived, the magnificence, in which the bridegroom was arrayed, amazed all Caffraria: over his ſhoulders was caſt a kroſſe, or mantle, of wild cat ſkins; he cut ſandals for his feet from the raw hide of an elephant; he hunted down a leopard, and of the ſpotted fur formed a ſuperb cap for his head; he girded his loins with the inteſtines; and the bladder of the beaſt he blew up and faſtened to his hair.

Nor was Knonmquaiha leſs employed in adorning her perſon: ſhe made a varniſh of the fat of goats mixed with ſoot, with which ſhe anointed her body, as ſhe ſtood beneath the rays of the ſun; her locks were clotted with melted greaſe, and powdered with yellow duſt of buchu; her face, which ſhone like the poliſhed ebony, was beautifully varied with ſpots of red earth, and appeared like the fable curtain of the ſtinkbinſem; her arms and legs were entwined with the ſhining entrails of an heifer; from her neck there hung a pouch compoſed of the ſtomach of a kid; the wings of an oſtrich overſhadowed the fleſhy promontories behind; and, before, ſhe wore an apron formed of the ſhaggy ears of a lion.

The chiefs of the ſeveral kraals, who were ſummoned to aſſiſt at their nuptials, formed a circle on the ground, ſitting upon their heels, and bowing their heads between their knees, in token of reverence. In the centre, the illuſtrious prince, with his fable bride, repoſed upon ſoft cuſhions of cow-dung. Then the ſurri, or chief-prieſt, approached them, and, in a deep voice, chaunted the nuptial rites to the melodious grumbling of the Gom-gom; and at the ſame time (according to the manner of Caffraria) bedewed them plentifully with his urinary benediction. The bride and bridegroom rubbed in the precious ſtream with extaſy; while the briny drops trickled from their bodies, like the oozy ſurge from the rocks of Chirigriqua.

The Hottentots had ſeen the increaſe and wane of two moons ſince the happy union of Tquaſſinow and Knonmquaiha

Knonmquaiha, when the kraals were ſurpriſed with the appearance of a moſt extraordinary perſonage, that came from the ſavage people who aroſe from the ſea, and had lately fixed themſelves on the borders of Caffraria. His body was enwrapped with ſtrange coverings, which concealed every part from ſight except his face and hands. Upon his ſkin the ſun darted his ſcorching rays in vain, and the colour of it was pale and wan as the watery beams of the moon. His hair, which he could put on and take off at pleaſure, was white as the bloſſoms of the almond-tree, and buſhy as the fleece of the ram; his lips and cheeks reſembled the red ochre, and his noſe was ſharpened like the beak of an eagle; his language, which was rough and inarticulate, was as the language of beaſts: nor could Tquaſſuow diſcover his meaning, till an Hottentot (who, at the firſt coming of theſe people, had been taken priſoner, and had afterwards made his eſcape) interpreted between them. This interpreter informed the prince, that the ſtranger was ſent from his fellow countrymen to treat about the enlargement of their territories, and that he was called, among them, Mynheer Van Snickerſnee.

Tquaſſuow, who was remarkable for his humanity, treated the ſavage with extraordinary benevolence: he ſpread a mantle of ſheep-ſkins, anointed with fat, for his bed; and, for his food, he boiled in their own blood the tripes of the fatteſt herds that grazed in the rich paſtures of the Heykoms. The ſtranger, in return, inſtructed the prince in the manners of the ſavages, and often amuſed him with ſending fire from a hollow engine, which rent the air with thunder: nor was he leſs ſtudious to pleaſe the gentle Knonmquaiha. He bound bracelets of poliſhed metal about her arms, and encircled her neck with beads of glaſs; he filled the cocoa-ſhell with a delicious liquor, and gave it her to drink, which exhilarated her heart, and made her

eyes ſparkle with joy: he alſo taught her to kindle fire through a tube of clay with the dried leaves of dacha, and to ſend forth rolls of odorous ſmoke from her mouth. After having ſojourned in the kraals for the ſpace of half a moon, the ſtranger was diſmiſſed with magnificent preſents of the teeth of elephants; and a grant was made to his countrymen of the fertile meadows of Kochequa, and the foreſts of Stinkwood, bounded by the Palamite river.

Tquaffuow and Knonmquaiha continued to live together in the moſt cordial affection: and the ſurris every night invoked the great Gounja Tuquoa, who illuminates the moon, that he would give an heir to the race of H'oh and Hingn'oh. The princeſs at length manifeſted the happy tokens of pregnancy, her waiſt encreaſed daily in circumference, and ſwelled like the gourd. When the time of her delivery approached, ſhe was committed to the care of the wiſe women, who placed her on a couch of the reeking entrails of a cow newly ſlain; and to facilitate the birth, gave her a potion of the milk of wild aſſes, and fomented her loins with the warm dung of elephants. When the throes of child-birth came on, a terrible hurricane howled along the coaſt, the air bellowed with thunder, and the face of the moon was obſcured as with a veil. The kraal echoed with ſhrieks and lamentations, and the wiſe women cried out, that the princeſs was delivered of a monſter.

The offſpring of her womb was white. They took the child, and waſhed him with the juice of aloes; they expoſed his limbs to the ſun, anointed them with the fat, and rubbed them with the excrement of black bulls: but his ſkin ſtill retained its deteſted hue, and the child was ſtill white. The venerable ſurris were aſſembled to deliberate on the cauſe of this prodigy; and they unanimouſly pronounced, that it was owing to the evil machinations of the dæmon Cham ouna, who

who had practiſed on the virtue of the princeſs under the appearance of Mynheer Van Snickerſnee.

The adulterous parent, with her unnatural offspring, were judged unworthy to live: they bowed a branch of an olive-tree in the foreſt of Lions, on which the white monſter was ſuſpended by the heels, and ravenous beaſts feaſted on the iſſue of Knonmquaiha. The princeſs herſelf was ſentenced to the ſevere puniſhment allotted to the heinous crime of adultery. The kouquequas, who ſcarce twelve moons before had met to celebrate her nuptials, were now ſummoned to aſſiſt at her unhappy death: they were collected in a circle, each of them wielding an huge club of cripplewood. The beauteous criminal ſtood weeping in the midſt of them, prepared to receive the firſt blow from the hand of her injured huſband. Tquaſſuow in vain aſſayed to perform the ſaid office; thrice he uplifted his ponderous mace of iron, and thrice dropped it ineffectual on the ground. At length, from his reluctant arm, deſcended the fell ſtroke, which lighted on that noſe, whoſe flatneſs and expanſion had firſt captivated his heart. The kouquequas then ruſhing in, with their clubs, redoubled their blows on her body, till the wounded Knonmquaiha lay as an heap of mud which the retiring flood leaves on the ſtrand.

Her battered limbs, now without form and diſtinction, were encloſed in the paunch of a rhinoceros, which was faſtened to the point of a barbed arrow, and ſhot into the ocean. Tquaſſuow remained inconſolable for her loſs: he frequently climbed the lofty cliffs of Chirigriqua, and caſt his eyes on the watery expanſe. One night, as he ſtood howling with the wolves to the moon, he deſcried the paunch that contained the precious relicks of Knonmquaiha, dancing on a wave, and floating towards him. Thrice he cried out with a lamentable voice, 'Bo, bo, bo!' then ſpringing from the cliff, he darted like the eagle ſouring on his prey. The paunch burſt aſunder beneath

his weight; the green wave was diſcoloured with the gore; and Tquaſſuow was enveloped in the maſs. He was heard of no more; and it was believed, that he was ſnatched up into the moon.

Their unhappy fate is recorded among the nations of the Hottentots to this day; and their marriage rites have ever ſince concluded with a wiſh, That the huſband may be happier than Tquaſſuow, and the wife more chaſte than Knonmquaiha.

A Picturesque View of the Banks of the Rhine.

(From Mrs Radcliffe's Journey through Holland, Germany, &c. lately publiſhed.)

THE road led us along the weſtern bank of the Rhine among vineyards, and corn, and thick trees that allowed only tranſient catches of the water between their branches; but the gigantic form of Drakenfels was always ſeen, its ſuperior features perhaps appearing more wild, from the partial concealment of its baſe, and aſſuming new attitudes as we paſſed away from it. Lowenberg, whoſe upper region only had been ſeen from Goodeſberg, ſoon unfolded itſelf from behind Drakenfels, and diſplayed all its pomp of wood, ſweeping from the ſpreading baſe in one uninterrupted line of grandeur to the ſpiry top, on which one high tower of the caſtle appears enthroned among the foreſts. This is the loftieſt of the Seven Mountains, and its dark ſides, where no rock is viſible, form a fine contraſt with the broken cliffs of Drakenfels. A multitude of ſpiry ſummits appeared beyond Lowenberg, ſeen and loſt again, as the nearer rocks of the ſhore opened to the diſtance, or re-united. About a mile further, lies the pleaſant iſland on which Adelaide raiſed

convent. As it was well endow
built, and is now a large and handi
white ſtone, ſurrounded with tre
vineyards, and ſtill allotted to the
eſtabliſhed. An abrupt, but not
weſtern ſhore of the Rhine, called
Roland's Corner, is the ſite of he
which one arch, pictureſquely ſha
all that remains of this monume
The road winds beneath it, and ne
narrow channel that ſeparates Ade
the ſhore. Concerning this rock t
hyme in the country, amounting t
following:

Was not Roland the knight a ſt
For the love of a nun, to live on

This ſhore of the Rhine may be
many miles, by an immenſe wa
which the openings into the countr
and theſe breaks ſhew only deep g
again ſo quickly, that a woody mo
a convent, were the only objects
Sometimes, as we approached
ſeemed going to plunge into the ex
bond; when, turning the ſharp an
ſtry, the road ſwept along an amp
rocks, receding, formed an amphith
rex and dwarf wood, round a nar
level ſtripe: then, winding the fu
deſcent, under huge cliffs, we ſaw
but in by the folding baſes of mor
ſes, aſſume the form of a lake, a
fantic landſcapes. Having doublec
the proſpect opened in long perſpe
waters of the Rhine appeared in all
ing rapidly between ranges of ma
ſucceſſion of woody ſteeps, and ov

VIEW OF THE BANKS
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titude of ſpiry ſummits, which diſtance had ſweetly coloured with the blue and purple tints of air.

The retroſpect of the river, too, was often enchanting, and the Seven Mountains long maintained their dignity in the ſcene, ſuperior to many intervening heights; the dark ſummit of Lowenbourg, in particular, appeared, for ſeveral leagues, overlooking the whole valley of the Rhine.

The eaſtern margin of the river ſometimes exhibited as extenſive a range of ſteep rocks as the weſtern, and frequently the fitneſs of the ſalient angles on one ſide to the recipient ones on the other, ſeemed to juſtify the ſpeculation, that they had been divided by an earthquake, which let the river in between them. The general ſtate of the eaſtern bank, though ſteep, is that of the thickeſt cultivation. The rock frequently peeps in rugged projections, through the thin ſoil, which is ſcattered over its declivity, and every where appears at top; but the ſides are covered with vines ſo abundantly, that the labour of cultivating them, and of expreſſing the wine, ſupports a village at leaſt every half mile. The green rows are led up the ſteeps to a height, which cannot be aſcended without the help of ſteps cut in the rock: the ſoil itſelf is there ſupported by walls of looſe ſtones, or it would fall either by its own weight, or with the firſt preſſure of rain; and ſometimes even this ſcanty mould appears to have been placed there by art, being in ſuch ſmall patches, that perhaps only twenty vines can be planted in each. But ſuch exceſſive labour has been neceſſary only towards the ſummits, for, lower down, the ſoil is ſufficiently deep to ſupport the moſt luxuriant vegetation.

It might be ſuppoſed from ſo much produce and exertion, that this bank of the Rhine is the reſidence of an opulent, or, at leaſt, a well-conditioned peaſantry, and that the villages, of which ſeven or eight are frequently in ſight at once, are as ſuperior to the neighbouring towns by the ſtate of their inhabitants, as they

are

by their picturesque situation. On the contrary, inhabitants of the wine country are said to be angst the poorest in Germany. The value of every is exactly watched by the landlords, so that the ants are very seldom benefited by any improvement ts produce. If the rent is paid in money, it leaves y so much in the hands of the farmer as will enable i to live, and pay his workmen; while the attenı of a great number of stewards is supposed to supwhat might be expected from his attention, had he ommon interest with his landlord in the welfare of state. But the rent is frequently paid in kind, aunting to a settled proportion of the produce; and ı proportion is so fixed, that, though the farmer is noderately distressed by a bad vintage, the best will afford him any means of approaching to independce. In other countries it might be asked, "But ugh we can suppose the ingenuity of the landlord e greater than that of the tenant at the commenceıt of a bargain, how happens it, that, since the remust be felt, the tenant will remain under his burıs, or can be succeeded by any other, on such ns?" Here, however, these questions are not apable; they presume a choice of situations which country does not afford. The severity of the agriural system continues itself by continuing the poy upon which it acts; and those who would escape ı it, find few manufactures and little trade to em- them, had they the capital and the education ne- ıry for either. The choice of such persons is be- n the being a master of day-labourers for their lord, or a labourer under other masters.

lany of these estates belong immediately to princes, ıptors, whose stewards superintend the cultivation, are themselves instead of the farmers, so that all r persons employed in such vineyards are ordinary ints. By one or other of these means it happens, the bounteousness of nature to the country is very little

little felt by the body of the inhabitants. The pa
ment of the rents in kind is uſual, wherever the vi
yards are moſt celebrated; and at ſuch places, there
this ſure proof of the wretchedneſs of the inhabitan
that, in a month after the wine is made, you can
obtain one bottle of the true produce, except by
vour of the proprietors, or their ſtewards. Ho
much is the delight of looking upon plenteouſneſs
ſened by the belief that it ſupplies the means of exc
to a few, but denies thoſe of competence to many!

Between this paſs of cultivated ſteeps on one ſide
the river, and of romantic rocks on the other,
road continues for ſeveral miles. Being thus co
manded on both ſides, it muſt be one of the moſt d
ficult paſſages in Europe to an enemy, if reſolut
defended. The Rhine, pent between theſe impenet
ble boundaries, is conſiderably narrower here than
other parts of the valley, and ſo rapid, that a loa
veſſel can ſeldom be drawn faſter than at the rate
ſix Engliſh miles a day, againſt the ſtream. The
ſage down the river from Mentz to Cologne may
eaſily performed in two days; that from Cologne
Mentz requires a fortnight.

The view along this paſs, though bounded, is v
ous and changeful. Villages, vineyards and rocks
ternately ornament the borders of the river, and ev
fifty yards enable the eye to double ſome maſſy p
jection that concealed the fruitful bay behind. An
ject at the end of the paſs is preſented ſingly to
ſight as through an inverted teleſcope. The ſur
of the water, or the whole ſtillneſs of the ſcene
very ſeldom interrupted by the paſſing of a boat;
riages were ſtill fewer; and indeed, throughout G
many, you will not meet more than one in tw
miles. Travelling is conſidered by the natives,
know the fatigue of going in carriages nearly wit
ſprings, and ſtopping at inns where there is lit
either accommodation or civility, as productive
plea

ısure; and they have seldom curiosity or business ugh to recompense for its inconveniencies.
Ve passed through two or three small towns, whose ıed gates and walls told of their antiquity, and that / had once been held of some consequence in the ence of the valley. Their present desolation form- ı melancholy contrast with the cheerful cultivation and them. These, however, with every village in way; were decorated with green boughs, planted ore the door of each cottage, for it was a day of val. The little chapels at the road side, and the ge, which, every now and then, appeared under a ading tree, were adorned with wreaths of fresh rers; and though one might smile at the emblems superstition, it was impossible not to reverence the timent of pious affection, which had adjusted these ple ornaments.
About half-way to Andernach, the western rocks denly recede from the river, and, rising to greater ght, form a grand sweep round a plain cultivated h orchards, gardens, corn-fields and vine-yards. e valley here spreads to a breadth of nearly a mile a half, and exhibits grandeur, beauty, and barren limity, united in a singular manner. The abrupt ps, that rise over this plain, are entirely covered h wood, except that here and there the ravage of a ıter torrent appeared, which could sometimes be ed from the very summit of the acclivity to the e. Near the centre, this noble amphitheatre opens ı glen, that shews only wooded mountains, point ve point, in long perspective; such sylvan pomp had seldom seen! But though the tuftings of the rer woods were beautifully luxuriant, there seemed be few timber-trees amongst them. The opposite re exhibited only a range of rocks, variegated like rble, of which purple was the predominating tint, l uniformly disposed in vast oblique strata. But even e, little green patches of vines peeped among the cliffs,

cliffs, and were led up crevices where it ſeemed as if no human foot could reſt. Along the baſe of this tremendous wall, and on the points above, villages, with each its tall grey ſteeple, were thickly ſtrewn, thus mingling in ſtriking contraſt the cheerfulneſs of populous inhabitation with the horrors of tamed nature. A few monaſteries, reſembling caſtles in their extent and known from ſuch only by their ſpires, were distinguiſhable; and, in the widening perſpective of the Rhine, an old caſtle itſelf, now and then, appeared on the ſummit of a mountain ſomewhat remote from the ſhore; an object rendered ſweetly picturesque, as the ſun's rays lighted up its towers and fortified terraces while the ſhrubby ſteeps below were in ſhade.

We ſaw this landſcape under the happieſt circumſtances of ſeaſon and weather; the woods and plains were in their midſummer bloom, and the mellow light of evening heightened the richneſs of their hues, and gave exquiſite effect to one half of the amphitheatre we were paſſing, while the other half was in ſhadow. The air was ſcented by bean-bloſſoms, and by linden trees then in flower, that bordered the road. If the plain had mingled paſture with its groves, it would have been truly Arcadian; but neither here, nor through the whole of this delightful valley, did we ſee a ſingle paſture or meadow, except now and then an iſland on the Rhine; deficiencies which are ill ſupplied, to the lover of landſcape, by the verdure of the woods and vines. In other parts of Germany they are more to be regretted, where, frequently only corn and rock colour the land.

Fatigued at length by ſuch prodigality of beauty we were glad to be ſhrouded awhile from the view of it, among cloſe boughs, and to ſee only the wide rivulets, with their ruſtic bridges of faggots and earth, that, deſcending from among the mountains, frequently croſſed our way; or the ſimple peaſant girl, leading her cows to feed on the narrow ſtripe of graſs that margin

argined the road. The little bells, that jingled at heir necks, would not ſuffer them to ſtray beyond er hearing.' If we had not long ſince diſmiſſed our urpriſe at the ſcarcity and bad quality of cheeſe and utter in Germany, we ſhould have done ſo now, on erceiving this ſcanty method of paſturing the cattle, hich future obſervation convinced us was the freuent practice.

About ſun-ſet we reached the little village of Namedy, ated near the foot of a rock, round which the Rhine akes a ſudden ſweep, and contracted by the bold recipices of Hammerſtein on the oppoſite ſhore, its reen current paſſes with aſtoniſhing rapidity and ounding ſtrength. Theſe circumſtances of ſcenery, ith the tall maſts of veſſels lying below the ſhrubby ank on which the village ſtands, and ſeeming to eighten by compariſon the ſtupendous rocks that oſe around them; the moving figures of boatmen and orſes employed in towing a barge againſt the ſtream n the bay beyond; and a group of peaſants on the igh quay, in the fore-ground, watching their proreſs; the ancient caſtle of Hammerſtein overlooking he whole,—theſe were a combination of images that ormed one of the moſt intereſting pictures we had ſeen.

The valley again expanding, the walls and turrets if Andernach, with its Roman tower riſing independently at the foot of a mountain, and the ruins of its aſtle above, appeared athwart the perſpective of the iver, terminating the paſs; for there the rocky boundary opened to plains and remote mountains. The ight vapour that roſe from the water, and was tinged by the ſetting rays, ſpread a purple haze over the town nd the cliffs, which, at this diſtance, appeared to imend over it; colouring extremely beautiful, contraſted as it was by the clearer and deeper tints of rocks, wood and water nearer to the eye.

SINGULAR INCIDENTS, BIOGRAPHICAL SKETCHES, AND CHARACTERISTIC TRAITS; *from the Year 1400 to the Year 1548.*

[From the Second Volume of Andrews' History of England.]

ELIZABETH, a Jewish convert, the daughter of Rabbi Moses, was allowed two-pence per day as a consideration, in 1403, for being deserted by her family on account of her change as to religion.—*Rym. Fœd.*

It seems singular that, in 1404, the commons, after having vindicated their own privileges as to menial servants, &c. with great spirit, should with wondrous inconsistence petition the crown that it would direct the lords to examine into a false return for Rutland, and punish the offenders.—*Rot. Subsid.*

In 1406, Richard Clithero, knight of the shire for Kent, being ordered to sea as 'Admiral of the south and west,' the Kentishmen petitioned parliament that Robert Clifford, the other knight, might appear in both their names 'as if both were actually present.' And this odd request was granted.—*Rot. Parli. apud Carte.*

In 1408, archbishop Arundel declared in a preface to his canons that 'The pope was vicegerent of heaven.' 'Extraordinary language,' says Dr Henry 'to be used just at a time when the two existing popes were consigning each other to satan, and were both declared by the council of Pisa contumacious heretics.'

In the same year, we find, to the credit of English sculptors, that Thomas Colyn, Thomas Holewell, and Thomas Poppe, carried over to Bretagne an alabaster monument (which they had executed for duke John IV) and erected it in the cathedral of Nantes. *Rym. Fœd.*

About

About this period died Geoffrey Chaucer, whom we call the firſt Engliſh poet. The rank of his parents is not known. In 1359, he became page to Edward III, married Philippa the ſiſter of Catherine Swynford the future wife of John of Gaunt) and is ſaid to have had a very large income. As, however, he took a warm part on the ſide of the reformer Wickliff, he ſuffered when the Lollards were perſecuted; and in, or about 1382, he was obliged to retire to the continent, whence, venturing back to England to raiſe money, he was ſeized and impriſoned. The end of his life however was ſpent in eaſe and plenty, at Donnington Caſtle, Berks; where he compoſed (as tradition ſays) ſome of his fineſt poems. John of Gaunt was then in power. Chaucer, as we find in Rymer's Fœdera, received a pitcher of wine every day from the cellars of Edward III. He had likewiſe from Richard II, a grant of a hogſhead of wine every year, and this was continued by Henry IV. So well were the Engliſh kings convinced of the truth which Horace ſpoke—

Nulla placere diu, nec vivere carmina poſſunt
Quæ ſcribuntur atquæ potoribus.

It was in or about 1410, that a lord Beachamp travelling through the eaſt, was hoſpitably received at Jeruſalem by the Soldan's lieutenant; who, 'hearing that he was deſcended from the famous Guy earl of Warwick, whoſe ſtory they had read in books written in their own language, invited him to his palace; and royally feaſting him, preſented him with three precious ſtones, of great value, beſide divers clothes of ſilk and gold given to his ſervants.'—*Rous, apud Dugdale.*

In 1412, an act paſſed giving the certificate of a juſtice of the peace, in caſe of riots, the ſame force as the preſentment. The firſt inſtance of extraordinary power granted to this reſpectable claſs of magiſtrates. —*Barrington.*

In 1413, Dr Fuller remarks that John Golope was the firſt perſon who aſſumed the title of an eſquire; and that until the end of Henry the ſixth's reign ſuch diſtinctions were not uſed, except in law proceedings. Yet Ordericus Vitalis, as early as A. D. 1124, ſpeaks of the earl of Mellent who, endeavouring to eſcape from the troops of Henry Beauclerc, and being ſeized by a country man, bribed him to ſet him free and to ſhave him, 'in the guiſe of an eſquire,' 'inſtar armigeri,' by which means he eluded his purſuers.

It appears from Rymer's Fœdera, that Henry in 1417, authoriſed 'John Morſtedé, to preſs as many ſurgeons as he thought neceſſary for the French expedition, together with perſons to make their inſtruments.' It is alſo true, and appears in the ſame book of records, that with the army which won the day at Agincourt, there had landed only one ſurgeon, the ſame John Morſtede, who indeed did engage to find fifteen more for the army, three of which, however, were to act as archers!!! With a profeſſional ſcarcity, what muſt have been the ſtate of the wounded on the day of battle?

In the ſame year, the king obſerving that Holbourn, "Alta via regia in Holbourn,' was a deep and perilous road, ordered two ſhips to be laden with ſtones at his own coſt, each twenty tons in burden, in order to repair it. This ſeems the firſt paving in London.—*Rym. Fœd.*

In 1418, iron balls were not uſed for cannon, ſince we find an order for making at Maidſtone in Kent, 7000 ſtone bullets for the king's ordnance.—*Ibid.*

In 1421, loud complaints having been made by the inferior clergy as to the inequality of their ſtipends, it was ordained by the ſuperior convocation that each biſhop's family-barber ſhould ſhave each prieſt who had his orders from that biſhop, without payment.—*Wilkins' Conſilia.*

Cows

Cows in 1425, were valued at about fixteen modern fhillings each.—*Madox. Form. Angl.*

In 1426, the aſſembly which met in February was called 'the parliament of bats,' ſince the ſenators being ordered to wear no ſwords, attended armed with clubs or bats. Their meeting too was held at Leiceſter, to avoid the tumult of a London mob.

In 1429, an important change was made as to the qualifications of voters for knights of ſhires. Theſe were now obliged to prove themſelves worth 40s. per annum. Before this, every freeholder might vote, and the vaſt concourſe of elections brought on riots and murders. Twenty pounds would in modern days be barely an equivalent for our anceſtors 40s. The freeholders were at the ſame time directed to chuſe two of the 'fitteſt and moſt diſcreet knights reſident in their county.' Or if none ſuch could be found, 'notable eſquires, gentlemen by birth, and qualified to be made knights, but no yeoman, or perſon of inferior rank.' *Henry from Statutes.*

In 1431, Holingſhed relates a melancholy tale of an ungrateful Breton, who murdered his kind hoſteſs near Aldgate. Falling however into the hands of the women in the neighbourhood, 'they ſo bethwacked him with ſtones, ſtaves, kennel doong and other things,' ſays our chronicler, 'that they laid him aſtretching, and rid him of life.'

Nearly about this time flouriſhed John Lydgate, 'The Monk of Bury.' He was avowedly a ſcholar and imitator of Chaucer, for whom he always expreſſed a moſt awful reverence. He ſpent his life in the profeſſion of a tutor, travelled to France and Italy with improvement, and was much eſteemed as a ſcholar and poet. If he had not the fire of Chaucer, he exceeded him in ſmoothneſs of language. And the extreme humility of the following lines muſt ſpeak in favour of the modeſt poet.

I am a monk, by my profeſſion
Of Bury, called John Lydgate by my name,
And wear a habit of perfection
Altho' my life agree not with the ſame;
That meddle ſhud with things ſpiritual
As I muſt needs confeſs unto you all.

But ſeeing that I did in this proceed
At his commands, whom I could not refuſe
I humbly do beſeech all thoſe that read
Or leiſure have this ſtory to peruſe;
If any fault therein they find to be,
Or error that committed is by me;

That they will, of their gentleneſs, take pain,
The rather to correct, and mend the ſame,
Than raſhly to condemn it with diſdain;
For well I wot, it is not without blame
Becauſe I know the verſe therein is wrong,
As being ſome too ſhort, and ſome too long.

Mr Warton writes favourably of Lydgate. 'No poet,' he ſays, 'ſeems to have poſſeſſed a greater verſatility of talents. He moves with equal eaſe in every mode of compoſition. His hymns and his ballads have the ſame degree of merit; and whether his ſubject be the life of a hermit, or a hero, of St Auſtin or Guy of Warwick, ludicrous or legendary, a hiſtory or an allegory, he writes with eaſe and perſpicuity.'

The following lines of Lydgate found too modern for his age.

'Lyke as the dew deſcendeth on the roſe
With ſilver drops.'

The verſes too, in which Lydgate deſcribes the reign of Saturn, have much harmony, ſtrength, and dignity.

'Fortitude, then, ſtode ſtedfaſt in his might
Defendyd widows, cheriſhed chaſtitye
Knyghtehode

Knyghtehode in prowes, gave ſo clear a light
Girt with his ſworde of truthe and equitye.'

WARTON.

It is unlucky that Lydgate's favourite ballad entitled London Lickpenny, [illegible] too long to be inſerted here. gives a faithful pict[illegible] of the metropolis in the 15th ntury. Among ot[illegible] circumſtances ſtrawberries id cherries are ſpoken of as being very common.

A bad ſeaſon happening in 1434, wheat was ſold as gh as 2l. 13s. 4d. (modern money) per quarter. It on fell to 10s 8d. which ſeems to have been nearly e medium price of that commodity.—*Chron. Pret.*

Wine was then at the price of two modern ſhillings er gallon.—*Ibid.*

In the ſame year, licences were granted by the king no leſs than 2433 pilgrims to viſit the ſhrine of St imes, at Compoſtello.—*Rym. Fæd.*

Fortunately, the attraction of Thomas-a-Becket's mb, turned the balance of travellers on religious ac-ount in favour of England.—*Henry.*

In 1436, we find the biſhop of Hola in Iceland, himſically enough hiring the maſter of a London erchant-ſhip to ſail to Iceland, as his proxy, and to erform the neceſſary viſitation of his ſee; the good relate dreading in perſon to encounter the boiſterous orthern ocean.—*Rym. Fæd.*

In 1439, Philip Malpas and Robert Marſhal, ſheriffs f London, were obliged to reſtore an enormous cri-inal, whom they had torn from the ſanctuary of St Martin's Le Grand and ſent to Newgate. It was not ill 1457, that a check was given to theſe odious pri-ileges.—*Stow.*

About this time it appears (ſays biſhop Fleetwood) hat a clergyman might be ſupported with decency or ten modern pounds per annum.—*Chron. Pret.*

Twenty pounds per annum was in 1439, ſettled by ſtatute as the qualification for a country juſtice of the peace.—*Pub. Acts.*

Th

The order of viſcounts was eſtabliſhed in 1440, by Henry VI, John lord Beaumont was the firſt created. —*Selden.*

Proviſions ſold thus, in [illegible]. Wheat per quarter 8s. 8d. A fat ox, 3l. 3s. 4d. A hog, 6s. A goose 6d. Pigeons 8d. the dozen. Reckoned in modern money.—*Chron. Pret.*

In 1443, Dr Thomas Gaſcoigne was chancellor of Oxford. He ſeems to have felt deeply the profligacy with which eccleſiaſtical affairs were conducted, for thus does he expreſs himſelf: 'I knew a certain illiterate ideot, the ſon of a mad knight; who, for being the companion or rather the fool of the ſons of a great family of the royal blood, was made arch-deacon of Oxford before he was eighteen years old, and got, ſoon after, two rich rectories, and twelve prebends. I aſked him one day what he thought of learning? 'I deſpiſe it,' ſaid he, 'I have better livings than you great doctors, and believe as much as any of you.' 'What do you believe,' ſaid I. 'I believe,' ſaid he, 'that there are three Gods in one perſon. I believe all that God believes.'

In 1447, the freeholders of Yorkſhire regained their right of electing knights, which, for near forty years, had been uſurped.

About this time the following were the uſual wages of ſervants, reckoned in the money of the age, which was exactly twice the weight of that in uſe in the eighteenth century.

Bailiff of huſbandry, 1l. 3s. 4d. for wages yearly, beſide his board, and 5s. for clothes.

Common huſbandmen, 15s. and board; 4s. for clothes.

Chief carter, 1l. and diet; 4s. for clothes.

Women ſervant, 10s. and diet; 4s. for clothes.—*Chron. Pret.*

In 1449, Henry IV. granted a protection to Robert Bolton, 'for tranſubſtantiating imperfect metals into pure

re gold and silver, by the art or science of philoso-
y.—*Rym. Fæd.*

Henry had indeed need of some such helps, the
wn-revenue in that year only producing 10,000
odern pounds.

In the same year, hay sold at 7s. 1d. per load. A
an, 6s. a goose, 6d. Three thousand red herrings,
2s. all modern money.—*Chron. Pret.*

In 1454, Sir Stephen Forster was lord-mayor of
ndon. He had been long in prison and penury, on
count of his inordinate profuseness. It chanced that
most fantastical widow, who knew not how to get
l of her immense wealth, saw him begging at the
te; she admired his fine person, learnt his history,
id his debts, and married him; asking of him only
e one favour, that he would lavish away her fortune
fast as he could. Forster, probably from perverse-
ss, became a sober husband, and a prudent mana-
r; and only expended large sums in adding a chapel
d other advantageous appendages to Ludgate,
here he had suffered so many hardships.——*Stow, Giddleton, &c.*

The next lord-mayor Sir John Norman, draper,
as the first contriver of the water-procession in the
rd-mayor's show; and so pleased were the citizens
ith the improvement, that they wrote and sung a
llad to celebrate his fame. It began with 'Row thy
at, Norman,' &c.—*Stow.*

In 1454. an act of parliament notices 'That there
ad used formerly six or eight attornies only, for Suf-
lk, Norfolk, and Norwich together; that this num-
er was now increased to more than eighty, most part
f whom, being not of sufficient knowledge, come to
irs, &c. inciting the people to suits for small tres-
asses, &c. Wherefore there shall be hereafter but six
or Suffolk, six for Norfolk, and two for the city of
Norwich.'—*Pab. Acts.*

The

The elections of the Lancaſtrian parliament in 1459 had ſcarcely the ſemblance of decency. The members were pointed out by the king, in letters under the privy ſeal, and theſe the ſheriffs returned. For this outrageous inſult on the conſtitution, an act of indemnity was obtained.—*Parl. Hiſt.*

In the reign of Henry VI, the commons exchanged their former method of petitioning the king, and having their petitions formed into acts, into the more manly plan of drawing up their requeſts in the form of acts; which, having been approved of by the lords and conſented to by the king, became firm laws.—*Blackſtone's Comm.*

All hiſtorians ſeem to agree in affirming that, in 1464, twenty ewes, and five rams were from the Cotswold hills, in Gloucesterſhire, tranſported, by licence of the king, to Caſtile; and that from theſe are deſcended all thoſe ſheep who produce the fine wool of Spain.—*Truſſell, &c.*

The tale is probably exaggerated, yet the Engliſh ſheep might be of ſervice in improving the Spaniſh breed.—*Anderſon.*

In 1466, the ſalary of Thomas Littleton, judge of the king's-bench, amounted to 136l. 13s. 4d. modern money. Beſide about 17l. 7s. for his fur-gown robes, &c.—*Rym. Fœd.*

The execrable practice of torture was now in its zenith of employment. We find Cornelius Shoemaker tormented by fire in 1468.—*W. de Wyrceſtre.*

In the tower there exiſted a horrid 'brake,' or rack called 'The duke of Exeter's daughter.'

Richard Carter, an adept, received in 1468, a licence to practiſe alchimy.—*Rym. Fœd.*

In 1468, the now opulent ſhires of Eſſex and Hertford were ſo bare of ſubſtantial inhabitants, that the ſheriff could find only Colcheſter and Maldon in Eſſex, and not one town in Hertfordſhire, which could ſend burgeſſes. Hence, and from other inſtances appear

pears, that it lay in the choice of the ſheriff whether no a town ſhould ſend any repreſentative. Nor is ere any inſtance of complaint either of the houſe of mmons or of the towns againſt the ſheriff for any rtiality on this ſcore.

In the ſame year, many jurymen of London were enly diſgraced; by being expoſed in the public eets with papers on their heads declaring that they d been tampered with by the parties to the ſuit.—*ow.*

The year 1474, ſhines in the records of chirurgery the epoch of a moſt important diſcovery, that of li-otomy. A pariſian archer, much tortured by the me and condemned to death for a capital offence, fered to ſubmit to the experiment. It ſucceeded; d his example tempted others to venture the opera-on. It does not however appear that, during the fif-enth century, the knowledge of this great ſecret was tended beyond France.—*Monſtrelet. Villaret.*

The ſame date is alſo remarkable in the annals of li-rature for the introduction of printing into England r William Caxton. He was born in the 'Wealde,' Kent, and ſerved as an apprentice to Robert Large, eminent mercer of London. He travelled abroad an agent in the trading line during thirty years, id had the honour in being truſted, in concert with ir R. Whetchill, to form a treaty of commerce, &c. tween Edward IV, and the duke of Burgundy, hoſe wife, the lady Margaret of York, was Caxton's atroneſs. He was alſo befriended by the earl of Wor-ſter and earl Rivers. He tranſlated and continued nder the title of 'Fructus Temporum,' a chronicle England, and wrote many other works. In 1491, e died and was buried at Cambden, Glouceſterſhire. t the cloſe of an inſcription, to Caxton's honour, are ie following lines:

Modre of merci, ſhylde him from th' orribul fynd,
nd bring him lyffe eternal, that never hath ynd.'

In

In the reign of Edward IV, the firſt regular poet-laureat of England appears. His name was John Kay, and although he has left us none of his poetical compoſitions, he has given to poſterity a tranſlation of the ſiege of Rhodes from the Latin; this he dedicates to the king, and ſtyles himſelf 'hys humble Poete Laureate.'

One ſentiment, which appears in a commiſſion granted by Henry VII, in 1486, to his almoner, whom he ſent to Naples concerning a commercial treaty, deſerves general approbation. 'The earth being the common parent of us all, what can be more deſirable and praiſe worthy than, by means of commerce, to communicate her various productions to all her children?—*Rym. Fœd.*

An event, in 1493, evinced how little the vindictive ſpirit of the feudal times was ſubdued. A family emulation had ſubſiſted between the Stanleys of Pipe, in Staffordſhire, and the Chetwynds of Ingeſtre. Sir Humphrey Stanley was one of the knights of the body to Henry VII; Sir William Chetwynd one of his gentlemen uſhers. The former, as it is ſaid, through envy, inveigled Sir William out of his houſe, by means of a counterfeit letter from a neighbour; and, while he was paſſing over Tixall heath, cauſed him to be attacked by twenty armed men and ſlain on the ſpot; Sir Humphrey paſſing with a train at that inſtant, under pretence of hunting, but, in fact, to glut his revenge with the ſight. It does not appear that juſtice overtook the aſſaſſin, notwithſtanding the widow of Sir William invoked it. Probably Sir Humphrey had no fortune worthy of confiſcation.—*Pennant.*

In 1493 or 4, flouriſhed Robert Fabian, who, though a mercer and ſheriff of London, is ranged among the poets and hiſtorians of the day. He was ſaid to be the moſt facetious and moſt learned of the mercers and aldermen in his century; and remarkable among laymen for ſkill in the Latin tongue. Mr Warton obſerves,

rves, that in his chronicle he paid more attention to
ie recording each Guildhall dinner, and city pageant,
ian to the moſt glorious victories of his countrymen
i France. This was not unnatural.

Wheat ſold, in 1494, at 6s. the quarter in London, remarkably low price.—*Chron. Pret.*

In 1495, while digging a foundation for the church f St Maryhill, in London, the body of Alice Hackney as diſcovered; it had been buried 175 years, and et the ſkin was whole, and the joints pliable. It was ept above the ground four days, without annoyance, nd then re-interred.—*Holinſhed.*

At this period hay, too, was ſold at 10s. the load, n account of a ſevere drought.

'About this time (the beginning of the ſixteenth entury) there was a great marvel ſeen in Scotland. A airn was born, reckoned to be a man-child, but from ie waiſt up was two fair perſons, with all members ertayning to two bodies: to wit, two heads, well-ed, well-eared, and well-handed. The two bodies, ie one's back was faſt to the other's, but from the aiſt down they were but one perſonage; and it could ot be known by the ingene of men from whieh of the vo bodies the legs, &c. proceeded. Notwithſtand-g, the king's majeſty cauſed take great care and di-gence on the upbringing of both their bodies; cauſed ouriſh them, and learn them to ſing and play on in-ruments of muſic. Who within ſhort time became ery ingenious and cunning in the art of muſic, where-y they could play and ſing two parts, the one the eble, and the other the tenor, which was the very ulce and melodious to hear; the common people eated them alſo) wondred that they could ſpeak iverſe and ſundry languages, that is to ſay, Latin, rench, Italian, Spaniſh, Dutch, Engliſh, and Iriſh. heir two bodies long continued to the age of twenty ight years, and the one departed long before the ther, which was dolorous and heavy to the other;

for which, when many required of the other to be merry, he anſwered, 'How can I be merry which have my true marrow as a dead carrion about my back, which was wont to ſing and play with me: when I was ſad he would give me comfort, and I would do the like to him. But now I have nothing but dolour of the baring ſo heavy a burden; dead, cold, and unſavoury, my back, which taketh all earthly pleaſure from me in this preſent life; therefore I pray to Almighty God to deliver me out of this preſent life, that we may be laid and diſſolved in the earth, wherefrom we came, &c.—*Lindſay of Pitſcottie.*

Buchanan, who relates the ſame ſtrange tale, avers that he received it from 'many honeſt and credible perſons, who ſaw the prodigy with their own eyes.' He adds, that the two bodies diſcovered different taſte and appetites; that they would frequently diſagree and quarrel; and ſometimes would conſult each other, and concert meaſures for the good of both; that when any hurt was done to the lower parts, each upper body felt pain; but that when the injury was above the junction, then one body only was affected.

This monſter (he writes) lived 28 years, but died wretchedly; one part expiring ſome days before the other, which, half putrified, pined away by degrees.—*Hiſtory of Scotland.*

In 1500 there was a great plague, which ſhewed its virulence chiefly in London, where 30,000 perſons are ſaid to have died within a ſhort ſpace of time.—*Holingſhed.*

In 1503, January 24, the firſt ſtone of Henry the ſeventh's chapel was laid. The ſame year Henry conferred the name of Merchant Taylors on the Taylors' company, of which he was a member, as many kings had been.

MISCELLANEOUS ANECDOTES.

Baron Holberg.

THE history of polite learning in Denmark, rose with the late famous baron Holberg. This was perhaps one of the most extraordinary personages, that has done honour to the present century. His being the son of a private centinel, did not abate the ardour of his ambition; for he learned to read, though without a master. Upon the death of his father, being left entirely destitute, he was involved in all those distresses which are common among the poor, and of which the great have scarce any idea. However, though only a boy of nine years old, he persisted in his studies, travelled about from school to school, and begged his learning and his bread. When at the age of seventeen, instead of applying himself to any of the lower occupations, which seem best calculated to such circumstances, he was resolved to travel for improvement from Norway, the place of his birth, to Copenhagen. He lived here by teaching French, at the same time avoiding no opportunity of improvement, that his scanty funds could permit. But his ambition was not to be restrained, or his thirst of knowledge satisfied, until he had seen the world. Without money, without recommendations, or friends, he undertook to set out upon his travels, and made the tour of Europe on foot. A good voice, and a trifling skill in music, were the only finances he had to support an undertaking so extensive; so he travelled by day, and at night sung at the doors of peasants' houses, to get himself a lodging. In this manner young Holberg passed through France, Germany, and Holland, and, coming over to England, took up his residence for two years in the university of Oxford. Here he subsisted by teaching French and music, and wrote his Universal History, his earliest, but worst performance. Furnished with all the learn-

ing of Europe, he at laſt thought proper to return to Copenhagen, where his ingenious productions quickly gained him that favour he deſerved. He compoſed not leſs than eighteen comedies; thoſe in his own language are ſaid to excel, and thoſe which are wrote in French have peculiar merit. He was honoured with nobility, and enriched by the bounty of the king; and a life begun in contempt and penury, ended in opulence and eſteem.

VANDILLE,

WAS the Elwes of France. When he became extenſively rich, worth ſeven or eight hundred thouſand pounds (which he begot or multiplied on the body of a ſingle ſhilling, from the age of ſixteen to the age of ſeventy-two) one day he heard a woodman going by in ſummer, at which ſeaſon they ſtock themſelves with fuel for the winter; he agreed with him at the loweſt rate poſſible, but ſtole from the poor man ſeveral logs, with which he loaded himſelf to his ſecret hiding-hole, and thus contracted, in that hot ſeaſon, a fever: he then ſent, for the firſt time, for a ſurgeon to bleed him, who aſked half a livre for the operation, and was diſmiſſed; he then ſent for an apothecary, but he was as high in his demand; he then ſent for a poor barber, who undertook to open a vein for threepence a time. But, ſays Vandille, how often will it be required to bleed? Three times, ſaid he: and what quantity of blood do you intend to take? About eight ounces each time, anſwered the barber. That will be ninepence. 'Too much, too much' ſays the old miſer, 'I have determined to go a cheaper way to work: take the whole quantity you deſign to take at three times, at one time, and that will ſave me ſixpence.' This was inſiſted on, he loſt twenty-four ounces of blood, and died in a few days.

THE

The French Character.

A Pamphlet was secretly printed some years ago at Lyons, and reprinted at Amsterdam, the subject of which is, 'The advantages and origin of the gayety that prevails among the French.'—This pamphlet is no otherwise valuable *now*, than as showing how fallacious it is to form opinions of the character of a nation from superficial remarks, or a general acquaintance only. The author, however, makes some curious remarks. He observes that gayety is a peculiarity in their national character; and, what is extremely remarkable, nothing, in his opinion, can overcome it; nothing can deject that light and airy people. Let them be loaded with taxes, let their trade be ruined, their fleets sunk, their armies defeated; all this makes little alteration in their demeanour. They do not sing a song the less, or look a whit the graver on this account. Nay more, a Frenchman is immediately comforted under the loss of a town, a province, or a battle, if he be allowed to level an epigram at the head of a minister, or general, to whose charge these misfortunes are laid. A joke dispels the gloom of affliction, and a *bon mot* diffuses chearfulness through a sad heart. A jack pudding in a French ship is the best preservative against the scurvy; and it is well known that when the famous Louvois heard of a spirit of desertion having got into a strong garrison, he always sent a Merry Andrew to retain the soldiers in their duty. The author of the letter imputes this gayety to the following causes. 1. To their climate. 2. To the nature of their government, which exempts them from all influence or share in public affairs, the transacting of which renders men naturally grave and serious. 3. To that vanity, which gives the French a fond and pleasing notion of their superiority over all other nations. And 4thly, To their sociability. It may be observed that three of these causes may yet be supposed to exist, but whether the effects are the same, our readers must determine.

Count Zinzendorff.

This celebrated ſtateſman, ſtrange as it may ſeem, was leſs zealous of his reputation in the cabinet, than of his honour in diſplaying the moſt ſplendid, and the moſt exquiſite table, that perhaps was ever kept in Vienna, or any other capital. His magnificence in this point would have been truly wonderful, if it had not been eclipſed by various excellencies of a ſuperior kind. His ſkill was ſo great, that he was equally acquainted with Aſiatic and Italian luxury. His olios exceeded thoſe of Spain; his paſtry was much more delicate than that of Naples; his Perigord pies were truly brought from thence; his ſauſages were made at **Bologna**; his macaroni by the grand duke's cook; and as for his wines, no country that produced a grape of any repute, but a ſample of it, for the honour of its vineyards, was to be found at his all-capacious ſide-board. His kitchen was an epitome of the univerſe; for there were cooks in it of all nations; and in the adjacent numerous and ſpacious apartments, were to be found rarities collected from all the quarters of the globe. He had, in order to collect theſe, his agents for proviſions in every country; the carriages on which they were laden, came quicker and more regularly than the poſts; and thoſe who were well-informed, believed that the expences of his entertainments ran higher than that for ſecret correſpondence, though very poſſibly they might be rendered ſubſervient and uſeful to each other.

In his general converſation, the count was cautious and circumſpect: in his conferences with other miniſters, reſerved, though very polite; but at his table all this ſtate machinery was laid aſide. There, to diſplay his ſuperior learning, he diſcourſed at large, and delivered the moſt curious as well as copious lectures on all his exotic and domeſtic delicacies. In theſe he ſhowed a true ſpirit of juſtice; no man was ever leſs plagiary. This *pillau* he had from prince Eugen-

ho had it from the baſhaw of Buda; the egg-ſoup is made after the mode of the marchioneſe de Prie; e Rouen ducks were ſtewed in the ſtyle of the cardi- l de Bois; and the lampreys came ready dreſſed otted) from a great miniſter in England. His diſhes rniſhed him with a kind of chronology; his water achy was borrowed from Marſhal D'Auverquerque's ole, when he was firſt in Holland; the pheaſant *irt*, was a diſcovery he made in Spain, where he as ſo lucky as to pick up a man, who, as a purveyor, d been in the ſervice of that prince of *bon-vivans* e duke de Vendome; but he always allowed that the and ſchool of cookery was the congreſs at Soiſſons, here the political conferences indeed proved ineffec- al, but the entertainments of the ſeveral miniſters were lendid beyond deſcription. In a word, with a true pician eloquence, he generouſly inſtructed all the vices in good living; and as Solomon diſcourſed of ery herb, from the cedar of Lebanon to the hyſſop the wall; ſo he began with a champignon no big- r than a Dutchman's waiſtcoat button, and ended ith the wild-boar, the glory of the German foreſts. This, ſays baron Pollnitz, is no malignant cenſure, it a gentle and genuine repreſentation of this great an's oſtentation, in what he choſe to make his prin- pal profeſſion. If it was right, as poſſibly many may ink it, then, though faintly drawn, this is to be con- lered as a panegyric; but if wrong, it is no libel, it barely an admonitory exhortation to thoſe, who, every high ſtation, may be a little tinged with this lly; and a ſhort exerciſe upon this propoſition, that e ſcience of eating, great as it may be, is, after all, very liberal ſcience.

ANEC-

ANECDOTES,

From Madame Roland's Appeal to Poſterity.

WHEN I quitted the Abbey, I left there the family of Deſilles, which was ſoon after removed to the Conciergerie, whence many concerned in the conſpiracy in Brittany were conducted to the ſcaffold. Angelica Deſilles, the wife of Roland de la Fouchais, the ſimilarity of whoſe name to mine occaſioned one of my friends, who wanted to carry me off, to make ſome ſingular miſtakes, was one of the victims. Her ſiſters were acquitted, and conſequently ought to have been ſet at liberty; but, as a meaſure of general ſafety, they were immediately arreſted, and conveyed to St Pelagie, where I ſaw them. We ſometimes converſed together. They were both young, mild, and good. The elder, a widow of twenty-ſeven, wanted neither amiableneſs, nor a decided character: the younger was of a very delicate conſtitution. At firſt, overwhelmed with grief, it appeared as if they muſt ſink under it: but both mothers of unfortunate children of the tendereſt years, they had to live for their ſakes, and ſummoned up all their courage.

They ſeveral times mentioned to me the baſe treachery of Cheftel, a man of wit, known at Paris, where he practiſes phyſic, a Breton by birth, who had inſinuated himſelf into the moſt intimate confidence of Deſilles the father, knew his wiſhes, and appeared to aid his ſchemes: but, connected at the ſame time with Danton, he received through his means commiſſions from the executive power, repaired to Britanny, to pay his court to his friend, taking up his abode at his country houſe, feaſted by his relations, encouraging his deſigns, and giving them freſh activity by his aſſiſtance. The moment that appeared to him moſt ſure, he ſe-

cretly

retly informed againſt him, and brought the parties oncerned together, that they might be ſeized.

Deſilles eſcaped. All his family were apprehended. is effects were ſealed up. The places where his pa-ers might be concealed, which Cheftel had pointed it, were ſearched. The young women, who ſtill ought him a friend to the family, begged his advice, id implicitly followed his directions. Embarraſſed ith a purſe of two hundred louis intended for their ther, they put it in his hands, ordered the beſt horſe their ſtable to be ſaddled, and preſſed Cheſtel to de-irt, that he might not be taken. He profeſſed him-lf determined to ſhare their fate; indeed accompa-ed them, but not as a priſoner; and would always ive perſuaded the commander of the armed force, iarged with the conveyance of the priſoners, to con-ive, that they ſhould enter the great towns by day. 'Surely you cannot mean any ſuch thing,' ſaid the mmander: 'it would endanger their lives.'

They arrived at Paris. The trial commenced. The ime of Cheftel was eraſed from the correſpondence, cauſe he had diſcloſed the plot; and the poor vic-ns then diſcovered the ſerpent they had entertained. ried, acquitted, yet confined, and without money, e two young women recollected the purſe of louis. hey confided this circumſtance to a man of courage id probity, who went to Cheftel, and demanded the o hundred louis. Cheftel, taken by ſurpriſe, at firſt nied the fact; but, terrified at the firmneſs of the mander, who threatened to expoſe him to the whole orld, he heſitatingly confeſſed the receipt of half that m: which he repaid in aſſignats, though not till af-r repeated interviews.

Cheftel, formerly phyſician to madam Elizabeth *, fidnous in purſuit of fortune, had in like manner ined the confidence of a wealthy private gentleman, hoſe name was I think Paganel, or ſomething like it, and

* The king's ſiſter.

and who, amongſt other poſſeſſions, had immenſe eſtates in Limouſin. Paganel, deſirous of emigrating, to ſhun the ſtorms of the revolution, made a fictitious ſale of his property to Cheftel. He departed, and reckoned upon the income, which his faithful friend was to remit to him: but Cheftel kept it for himſelf, and enjoys with Danton the pleaſures of an opulence, which both have acquired by ſimilar means.

At length repeated ſolicitations, perhaps aſſiſted by more valuable offers, procured the two ſiſters their liberty. I ſaw them depart: but I did not know their ſecret on this head. I have juſt ſeen Caſtellane, however, quit this priſon, at the price of 30,000 livres (£1250), paid to Chabot. Dillon got out of Magdelonettes in the ſame manner. Both were involved in a charge of a counter-revolutionary plot. This very moment, (Auguſt 22,) I have under my eyes one Miſs Briant, living at No. 207, St Bennet's cloiſter, a woman of the town, whoſe keeper is a forger of aſſignats. An information has been lodged againſt him, and a purſuit has been pretended to be ſet on foot: but gold has rained into the hands of the adminiſtrators: he, who directs the perſons appointed to diſcover and ſeize him, knows where he is concealed: his miſtreſs is apprehended for form's ſake: the adminiſtrators, who pretend to come and interrogate her, bring her news of her keeper: and they will ſoon be together at liberty, as they have money to purchaſe it.

Fouquai-Tainville, public accuſer to the revolutionary tribunal, notorious for his diſſolute life, and impudence in making out articles of impeachment without any cauſe, is in the habit of receiving money from the parties. Madam Rochechouart payed him 8000 livres (£3333) for Mony the emigrant. Fouquai-Tainville pocketed the ſum: Mony was executed: and it was hinted to Madam Rochechouart, that, if ſhe opened her mouth about the affair, ſhe ſhould be inſtantly clapped into priſon, never more to behold the face of

day

ıy. Is it poſſible? the reader may exclaim.—Do ou doubt it? hear more. In the hands of a late pre-ident of the department of the Eure there are two let-rs from Lacroix the deputy, formerly judge fiſcal of met. One contains an engagement for five hundred ıouſand livres (£20,833), for the purchaſe of nation-domains: the other is to withdraw the engagement, ıd aſſigns for his reaſon the decree, which obliges de-uties to juſtify any increaſe of their fortune ſince the ·volution. But this decree has been ſuffered to ſleep, ıce the troubleſome twenty-two were expelled: La-·oix holds eſtates as well as Danton, after having pil-ged like him.

Lately a Dutchman went to the commune of Paris ır a paſſport to return to his own country. It was ſuſed. The Dutchman made no complaint; but, eing which way the wind blew, he took out his poc-et-book, and placed an aſſignat of a hundred crowns ı the deſk. This language was well underſtood, and e received his paſſport.

Here Marat will be quoted to me, at whoſe death, ·cording to the public papers, no more than a ſingle ſignat of 25 ſols (12 pence halfpenny) was found in s houſe. What edifying poverty! Let us however ·amine his habitation, borrowing the deſcription of a dy. Her huſband, a member of the revolutionary ibunal, is confined in the houſe of correction, for dif-ring in opinion from the rulers: ſhe has been put in-) St Pelagie, as a meaſure of ſafety, it is ſaid; but ·obably becauſe the active ſolicitations of this little oman from the ſouth of France were dreaded. Born Toulouſe, ſhe has all the vivacity of that ardent cli-ate where ſhe firſt ſaw the light, and a few months go ſhe was diſconſolate at the impriſonment of a cou-ı, to whom ſhe was tenderly attached. She had gi-n herſelf much pains to no purpoſe, and knew not here farther to apply, when ſhe bethought herſelf of larat. She knocked at his door, and was told he was

no'

not at home: but he heard a female voice, and came out. He had on boots, without ſtockings, an old pair of leather breeches, and a white ſilk waiſtcoat. His dirty ſhirt, open at the boſom, exhibited his ſkin of yellow hue; long and dirty nails marked the ends of his fingers; and his frightful viſage was perfectly in unſon with this ſtrange dreſs. He took the lady by the hand; led her into a ſalon newly fitted up, furniſhed with blue and white damaſk, and decorated with ſilk curtains elegantly drawn up in feſtoons, a ſplendid chandelier, and ſuperb vaſes of porcelain filled with natural flowers, then ſcarce and of high price; ſat down by her ſide on a voluptuous ſopha; liſtened to her tale; kiſſed her hand; ſqueezed her knees a little; and promiſed her, that her couſin ſhould be ſet at liberty.—'I would have let him even kiſs my lips, if he pleaſed;' ſaid the little woman gaily, with her Toulouſan accent; 'but upon condition of waſhing them afterwards: provided he reſtored to me my couſin.'—That very evening Marat went to the committee, and the next day her couſin left the Abbey. But ere four and twenty hours had paſſed, the friend of the people wrote to the huſband, ſending him a perſon who ſtood in need of a certain favour which he took care not to refuſe.

One M. Dumas, a natural philoſopher by profeſſion or a man of learning by trade, preſented himſelf before the famous committee of public ſafety, ſome time in the month of June, to make it ſome important propoſals. He offered to reconnoitre the army of the rebels in Vendee, and to give an exact account of its ſituation and numbers; circumſtances concerning which the utmoſt ignorance has prevailed ſince the commencement of the war. M. Dumas pretended to accurately to inſpect the whole, by taking a bird's eye view of it from a balloon.—'Why, indeed, it is an ingenious thought:' ſaid ſome of the profound politicians of the committee.—'Yes,' replied citizen Dumas

)umas: 'and it may be quickly put into execution. know there is a balloon to be found, with all its ap-endages, in the hotel of an emigrant: so that the *na-on* need not be at the expence of the purchase.'— ravo! He gives the necessary information. It is re-eived with transport, and officially sent to the minis-:r of the home department, for him to find the bal-)on without delay. The minister sets his people in iotion. They repair to the emigrant's hotel, which 'as an inn; and the apartment he occupied was one nall chamber, where there remained not a single rag. . report was made in consequence: the committee 'as disconsolate: Dumas was clamorous: and a fresh ijunction was issued to the minister, to make a strict-: search after the balloon. On this the minister con-ults his secretary; and it is resolved to have recourse) grand measures. A letter is written to the depart-ient: the department sends to the municipality: and ie municipality puts the affair into the hands of its iagistrates of police. Here the business was lost to ie public functionaries; and I laughed heartily at ie Abbey with Champagneux, who wrote the mini-erial letter, at the charlatanry of the brazen-faced)umas, the sottishness of the committee, the complai-nce of the minister, and the whole category of fol-:s: but I found the clew of the history at St Pelagie.

Citizen Jubert, a magistrate of the police, one of iose who signed the contradictory orders for appre-ending me and setting me at liberty, a fat man, with hoarse voice, a true section-prater, with a disgusting ce, and awkward gait, discovered one Miss Lalle-ent, a tall pretty girl of fifteen, kept by St Croix, an minent officer, in the service, I think, of Philip d'Or-ans. She was taken up, and sent to St Pelagie. i her apartment were found the cover of a balloon, s net, and other things belonging to it. This was ie very prize described by Dumas: but the commit-:e had forgotten the expedient; the philosopher had

loſt all hopes of making himſelf of conſequence; the miniſter cared little about the reſult of the orders he had given; and the magiſtrates had no objection to take into their own poſſeſſion what was now a thing of ſome value.

Jubert thought the little Lallement handſome. He had laid hands on ſeveral of her effects, amongſt which was a portrait of St Croix, and he deemed it very filly for her to pretend to be faithful to him. At length imagining, that kindneſs would render her more tractable, he procured an order for her diſcharge, came to fetch her in a carriage, conducted her to her home, where he ordered a dinner, reſtored to her after much ſolicitation the portrait of St Croix, the eyes of which he had ſpoiled, and expected a reward. The young girl laughed at his expectations, as ſhe ridiculed his manner, ſhowed him the door, and repaired to the police-office, to upbraid him publicly with his attempts, whilſt ſhe claimed the other effects, that had been taken from her. The adventure made ſome noiſe: but the colleagues of Jubert were not like to condemn it: and ſhe paſſed through many others, ſtill more diſguſting or atrocious; of which the legiſlators of the 2d of June daily offer examples to all the conſtituted authorities.

DESCRIPTION OF THE PRINCE OF WALES

(With a beautiful Portrait.)

HIS Royal Highneſs, GEORGE FREDERICK PRINCE OF WALES, the firſt offspring of their preſent Majeſties, was born on the 16th of Auguſt 1763.

Of an open and ingenuous mind, he has, from his earlieſt youth, mingled with his future ſubjects, and participated in their public amuſements. Living thus free

freely among us, he knows what we are; and we, in the mean time, are no ſtrangers to his genuine character. Every trait has been remarked; and we ſee the preſage of a ſovereign worthy to ſucceed, at a diſtant day, one of the beſt Kings with which any nation was ever bleſſed. When the ſure ſtroke of Death, which muſt finally penetrate the pureſt boſom, ſhall bring a heavy cloud of miſery over the land, and deluge our country with grief, it may happily be the will of Heaven, that the matured virtues of this amiable Prince ſhall prove the riſing Sun, again to chear, and to irradiate, the gloomy and deſponding nation!

The perſon of his Royal Highneſs, is peculiarly beautiful and intereſting; his addreſs is, at once, eaſy and dignified; and his amiable and gentle manners command reſpect which they by no means appear to deſire. His power over his heart is irreſiſtible! he is idolized by all who know him! He has an enlarged mind; an unſuſpicious temper; and his diſpoſition is good-nature in the extreme. Averſe to oſtentation of every kind, the world, though ſenſible that he has a humane and benevolent heart, is yet little aware how many families are bleſſed by his private munificence. The ready patron of literature, of ſcience, and of arts, it is only to be regretted that his ability is not as boundleſs as his inclination.

Let not this be for a moment conſidered as a venal panegyrick; which is but the honeſt effuſion of a loyal heart, grateful for the many bleſſings which our country has enjoyed under the mild and virtuous ſway of his exemplary family. It is for thoſe demons of diſcord to bruit, which indecent exultation, every indiſcretion of a youthful mind, who have themſelves firſt seduced, by the moſt conſummate artifice, the feet of inexperienced and confiding innocence, into the flowery paths of meretricious pleaſure. Be it ours to hail, with the celeſtial glow of angelic delight, every deliverance of virtue, from the mazes of error, into which

the beſt diſpoſitions, ſuch is the infirmity of our nature! are not unfrequently the ſooneſt betrayed.

That the illuſtrious pair, who have entered into the ſacred ſtate, in which only the extremeſt degree of human happineſs can poſſibly be enjoyed, may poſſeſs every felicity of which it is ſuſceptible, for a long ſeries of years, is a wiſh which we expreſs in the ſincerity of our heart; and in which, we are perſuaded, we ſhall be cordially and heartily joined, by every good and enlightened mind!

——"Wedded love—
The ſource of num'rous ties, uniting all,
To ſwell the ſtream of bliſs, from many a ſpring
Unknown to thoſe who ſlight the roſy wreath,
And weakly deem a ſlaviſh, galling chain,
The flow'ry band that binds two willing hearts—
Conveys a rational, ſublime delight,
Which nothing elſe can give, and without which
All human life were vain!"

HARRISON's Conjugal Felicity.

THE TINKER AND GLAZIER;

OR, ONE GOOD TURN DESERVES ANOTHER.

A TALE. BY MR HARRISON.

SINCE Gratitude, 'tis ſaid, is not o'er common,
And friendly acts are pretty near as few;
With high and low, with man, and eke with woman,
With Turk, with Pagan, Chriſtian, and with Jew;
We ought, at leaſt, whene'er we chance to find,
Of theſe rare qualities a ſlender ſample,
To ſhew they may poſſeſs the human mind,
And try the boaſted influence of example.
Who knows, how far the novelty may charm?
It can't, at any rate, well do much harm.

The

The Tale we give, then; and, we need not fear,
The moral, if there be one, will appear.

Two thirſty ſouls met on a ſultry day,
One Glazier Dick, the other Tom the Tinker;
Both with light purſes, but with ſpirits gay,
And hard it were to name the ſturdieſt drinker.

Their ale they quaff'd;
And, as they ſwigg'd the nappy,
Tho' both agreed, 'tis ſaid,
That trade was wond'rous dead,
They jok'd, ſung, laugh'd,
And were compleatly happy.

The Landlord's eye, bright as his ſparkling ale,
Gliſten'd to ſee them the brown pitcher hug;
For ev'ry jeſt, and ſong, and merry tale,
Had this blithe ending—"Bring us t'other mug!"

Now Dick the Glazier feels his boſom burn,
To do his friend, Tom Tinker, a good turn;
And where the heart to friendſhip feels inclin'd,
Occaſion ſeldom loiters long behind.
The kettle, gaily ſinging on the fire,
Gives Dick a hint, juſt to his heart's deſire:
And, while to draw more ale the Landlord goes,
Dick, in the aſhes, all the water throws;
Then puts the kettle on the fire again,
And at the Tinker winks,
As "trade's ſucceſs!" he drinks,
Nor doubts the wiſh'd ſucceſs Tom will obtain!

Our Landlord ne'er could ſuch a toaſt withſtand;
So, giving each kind cuſtomer a hand,
His friendſhip, too, diſplay'd,
And drank—"Succeſs to trade!"
But, O how pleaſure vaniſh'd from his eye,
How long and rueful his round viſage grew;
Soon as he ſaw the kettle's bottom fly,
Solder the only fluid he could view!

He rav'd, he caper'd, and he ſwore,
And d—'d the kettle's body o'er and oe'r.

"Come! come!" ſays Dick, "fetch us, my friend,
All trades, you know, muſt live: [more ale
Let's drink—"May trade, with none of us, e'er fail!
The job to Tom, then, give;
And, for the ale he drinks, our lad of mettle,
Take my word for it, ſoon will mend your kettle."

The Landlord yields; but hopes, 'tis no offence,
To curſe the trade, that thrives at his expence.
Tom undertakes the job; to work he goes;
And juſt concludes it, with the ev'ning's cloſe.

Souls ſo congenial had friends Tom and Dick,
They might be fairly call'd, brother and brother:
Thought Tom, to ſerve my friend I know a trick,
"And one good turn always deſerves another!"
Out he now ſlily ſlips,
But not a word he ſaid;
The plot was in his head,
And off he nimbly trips.
Swift to the neighb'ring church, his way he takes;
Nor, in the dark,
Miſſes his mark,
But ev'ry pane of glaſs he quickly breaks.

Back as he goes,
His boſom glows,
To think how great will be his friend Dick's joy,
At getting ſo much excellent employ!

Return'd, he beckoning draws his friend aſide,
Importance in his face;
And, to Dick's ear his mouth applied,
Thus briefly ſtates the caſe—
"Dick! I may give you joy, you're a made man;
I've done your buſineſs moſt compleat, my friend:
I'm off!—the devil may catch me, if he can,
Each window of the church you've got to mend:

Ingratitude's

Ingratitude's worſt curſe on my head fall,
If, for your ſake, I have not broke them all!"

Tom, with ſurprize, ſees Dick turn pale,
Who deeply ſighs—"O, la!"
Then drops his under-jaw,
And all his pow'rs of utt'rance fail:
While horror, in his ghaſtly face,
And burſting eye-balls, Tom can trace;
Whoſe ſympathetic muſcles, juſt and true,
Share, with his heart,
Dick's unknown ſmart,
And two ſuch phizzes ne'er met mortal view.

At length, friend Dick his ſpeech regain'd,
And ſoon the myſtery explain'd—
"You have, indeed, my buſineſs done!
And I, as well as you, muſt run:
For, let me act the beſt I can,
Tom! Tom! I am a ruin'd man.
Zounds! zounds! this piece of friendſhip coſts me dear—
always mend church windows—*by the year!*"

THE UNFEELING FATHER.

A FRAGMENT.

"DOES Nature refuſe to plead for me!" ſaid Charlotte, kneeling before her father; "or does ſhe plead in vain?"—"You broke the ıcred bonds of Nature," ſaid the old man, "when ou left a father's fond protection, and a mother's tener care, to purſue the fortunes of the only man on arth whom they deteſted."—"An heavenly Father," xclaimed Charlotte, "forgives the ſins of his children; nd ſhall an earthly parent deny the charitable boon a :pentant child demands of him?"—"To that heaven-

ly

ly Father, then," replied he, "I recommend you; for my doors are no longer open to receive you. I have made a vow, which shall never be broken. Let the friends of your husband protect his darling; you are mine no more!"—"But these children, Sir! alas, what have they done! Leave me to the cruel fate that awaits me, but suffer them not to perish!"—"They are none of mine," said the stern parent! "I shall never dandle them in my arms; they will never sit on my knees—I will foster no ingratitude. Let him who begat them take the spade and the mattock, and find them bread. No office is beneath the affection of a parent, when children have not been ungrateful!—I am your's no more!"

This was the fatal dialogue between Charlotte and her father, in the porch of his house: for she was denied a farther entrance. He himself shut the door against her, and retired to his chamber. The wind blew, and the rain beat hard, and she dared not encounter the tempest. She remained in the porch; pressed her shivering babes to her bosom; and hoped that the morning's dawn would bring mercy along with it.

But, when the morning dawned, she was no more! the servants found her a clay-cold corpse, and the two children weeping beside it!

When Arspatio was called to see the spectacle, he sunk down on the floor! Life, indeed, returned; but peace abandoned him for ever!—He loves the children; and when they ask after their mother, he says, to himself—"I was her murderer! and Heaven, in all its store of mercies, has not one for me!"——

PROGRESS

PROGRESS

OF A MODERN YOUNG GENTLEMAN.

"Have you not, in darkſome night,
A meteor ſeen, with rapid flight,
Dart through the ſky—while blockheads ſwear
The glitt'ring *nothing* is a ſtar?
Ended its unſubſtantial fires,
In ſome foul ditch it ſoon expires!"

AS it is the duty of every man to give inſtruction or caution, which may eventually deter and guide others from the precipice down which he has himſelf fallen; I offer you the ſketch of a life which, from miſtaken principles, has been ſpent with little ſatisfaction to myſelf, and leſs profit to others.

My father was a tradeſman; who, though what is conſidered *well to do*, had nothing to ſpare, after the deduction of all the wants inſeparable from a large family. Yet the contagion of emulation inſpired us with notions of gentility; and my two elder brothers, who could not ſubmit to cringe behind the counter—a thing which they conſidered fit only for mechanic ſouls, whoſe genius travelled no farther than the end of a web, and whoſe knowledge of equilibriums was equal only to an ounce of ſilk—engaged in the army, through the intereſt of our uncle. One of them loſt a leg and an arm, and retired on the comfortable allowance of Chelſea: the other cloſed his career in the field of honour, like a hero whoſe patriotiſm is gentility.

As to myſelf, who had much partiality in my compoſition, though equally above the labour of a ſhop, I was promoted to a clerkſhip in a public office. I paſs over the pleaſure I felt when I firſt exchanged buckles for ſtrings; ſtrutted from my father's in boots; frizzed up my hair with ſoap and water, and daſhed it off with a little flour; or, with what a genteel and *degagee* tof

toſs of the head, I marched by our neighbours, twirling a ſtick between my fingers; or how I affected not to ſee my old acquaintance. Theſe were the firſt pleaſures of independence.

The many hours I was unemployed, gave me opportunity to look round and ſee the world. I conſidered that, at ſeventeen, it is time to aſſume the actions of manhood; and, with the firſt perquiſites of office, I paid a viſit to the theatre.

Hitherto, my ideas had been confined; a ſudden extenſion of view ſeemed to open upon me: I now ardently deſired to vie with the moſt elegant of the company; to ſtare familiarly at the ladies; and was enraptured to hear the comments of a genteel young man who repeated, in ſeeming extaſy—"Charming period!—Divine Sidons!—What pathos!" &c. &c.

Murdered Kings, and weeping Queens, haunted every attempt at ſlumber. I aroſe early in the morning, and eagerly flew to the next ſtationer's, where I purchaſed the play which I had witneſſed; and, in leſs than a fortnight, made myſelf maſter of the principal characters, and believed myſelf nearly equal to the performance of them.

The ſhort time required for attendance at office, left many idle hours on my hands; which were now filled, by practiſing at the ſhrine of Theſpis. My whole library conſiſted of plays; my whole thoughts hinged on public applauſe; and many a time have I committed blunders in the ſtreet, when my ideas were rambling over the wild heath, with Lear or Douglas. More than once I have burſt out—

"So, now proſperity begins to mellow,
And drop into the rotten mouth of Death."
SHAKESPEARE'S RICHARD III.

Not ſeldom have I attracted the attention of the ladies, by repeating—

"Oh, ſhe was fair divinely fair!"

All might have been well, had my progreſs been hecked at this period; but, being now advanced to ıy nineteenth year, and my ſalary being paid into my wn hands, I contracted with my parents for my oard, that ſo I might reſerve more for private expen-es, and be more from under their controul; and they, ood ſouls! thought all muſt go well, while I advan-ed in the manners of a Gentleman.

My young brother, indeed, uſed to hint at fine loaths and empty pockets: but ſelf-ſuperiority over-ooked his ſarcaſms, as the effuſion of ignorance; and inwardly triumphed over his groviality of purſuit.

I became a member of a ſixpenny ſpouting club, held very Sunday evening; and began to think it vulgar to o ſhow my face at church: except, indeed, a new iit of cloaths tempted me to coquet with, and flatter ıe pride of, ſome ſhopkeeper's daughter, who might ıncy ſhe had made a conqueſt of a Gentleman.

The frequency of my attendance at the theatre, gave ıe a taſte for late hours; when the example of young ıen, like myſelf, not ſeldom led us into a frolic: a-ounting, indeed, to no more than treating ſome ıewy girl at an oyſter-ſtall, or ourſelves with a plate f ham, and a bottle of wine.

The time was advancing, when I intended to burſt ke a meteor on the world; to enrapture mankind ith my performances; to become the darling of the own; the envy of my acquaintance; and, by an eaſy rogreſs, to attain a ſplendid eſtabliſhment.

With a heart beating under the preſſure of anxiety, body decked in my gayeſt attire, and a head filled ith ſpeeches and viſions, I knocked at the manager's oor. I gave in my name; and waited five minutes, ı expectation of being called to the great man. He, owever, was buſy, and I muſt call again. I ſhall not well on my repetitions of attendance; and, it is pro-able, that I might have been wearied by diſappoint-

ment,

ment, had not a ſhining half-crown proved, at length, the clue to the chamber of audience.

After repeating ſeveral ſpeeches in Tragedy and Comedy, I was deſired to wait till time had given a body to my voice, and expreſſion to features where the characteriſtic of man had not yet made its appearance. I retired, rather with contempt for the manager's want of diſcernment, than a leſſened opinion of myſelf, and I determined to lampoon him in the public prints; but from this I was diverted, by my attention's taking another turn, equally the offspring of idleneſs.

If it was difficult to be admitted to the ſtage, it was not ſo to the Diſputing Club; where ſix pence from the pocket, and a little effrontery, gave a title ſufficient to declaim. Patriotiſm now became my darling theme; and many a ſleepleſs night have I paſſed, in turning a period to a climax of applauſe; in ſtudying for ſome metaphor of brilliance which ſhould extort a clap even from an opponent. Demoſthenes and Cicero I expected to outſtrip; and made no doubt of gaining the attention of the ſenate, where a place muſt be the ſmalleſt recompenſe for ſilence.

Hitherto all had been fair, and unclouded; but now I began to diſcover that, with the extenſion of my acquaintance, my neceſſity for money likewiſe increaſed; expence accumulated to expence. I had been accuſtomed to pay my taylor and ſhoemaker regularly at the end of the quarter; but I now ſuffered them to wait from one quarter to another: till my father, in miſtaken good-nature, relieved me from this firſt embarraſſment.

Habits once ſurrendered to, require exertion to overcome them; and this exertion was incompatible with my inclination, and the jeſts of my acquaintance; ſo that, now, the productions of my clerkſhip were unequal to my private extravagancies; and, not finding myſelf noticed by the ſenate, or courted by the ſtage, I turned my eye towards marriage, in hopes of ſecuring

ſecuring an independence, which might yet enable me to live as a Gentleman.

After ſome little enquiry, I was introduced by a ſpouting companion to a young lady; who was a couſin of his, juſt come from the country, to wait the arrival of her father, who was a Colonel in the army, then abroad.

Florella was agreeable; profeſſed to love wit; and, by the private inſtruction of my friend, had a large fortune of her own; which he begged I would keep a profound ſecret, leſt ſome other ſhould ſtep in, and carry away a prize which he wiſhed, out of friendſhip to ſecure to me. Adding, by a genteel hint, that a ſmall preſent would be very acceptable, when I ſhould ſo amply have the means.

Thus effectually blinded, while I fancied myſelf leading, I ſuffered myſelf to be led to the altar; and too late diſcovered, that I had married the miſtreſs of my friend; that her father was a crimping ſerjeant; that her fortune conſiſted in debts, for which I was accountable; and that my only comfort was, I was ſtill a Gentleman, uncontaminated by the ſhop; and that, while my younger brother is, by ſlow degrees, adding pound to pound, and enjoying the comforts of domeſticity, behind his counter in the Poultry, I am in a fair way of retiring, like a Gentleman, behind the barriers of the Poultry Compter. G. W.

THE GENEROUS RIVAL.

A TALE.

BY MR BACON.

I Have always been of opinion, that thoſe harmleſs deluſions which have a tendency to promote happi-

neſs ought, in ſome meaſure, to be cheriſhed. The airy viſions of creative Fancy, ſerve to divert the mind from grief, and render leſs poignant the bitter ſtings of misfortune. Hope was given to man, to enable him to ſtruggle with adverſity; and without her cheering ſmile, the moſt trifling diſtreſs would cut his thread of life. It was this faſcinating deity that eaſed the love-lorn Edwin's fears; her gentle whiſpers ſoothed each froward care, and extended his view to ſcenes of fancied bliſs——to that happy moment when propitious Fortune ſhould preſent him with the hand of Laura. Pleaſing deluſion! delightful thought! that made the moment of ſeparation leſs painful, that ſoothed the rugged front of peril, and ſoftened the rude aſpect of terrific war.

Edwin was the ſon of a merchant of ſome repute in the metropolis: at the commencement of the preſent war, he received an appointment in the army, and was ſoon after ſent with his regiment to the continent.

Laura was the daughter of a banker of conſiderable eminence, a member of the Britiſh ſenate, and poſſeſſed of a very extenſive fortune. The attachment that ſubſiſted between theſe young people was unknown to Laura's father, the proud, Mr Dalby, who expected to marry her to ſome perſon of diſtinction; or at leaſt with one who was equal in point of wealth to himſelf. For this purpoſe, he invited the moſt wealthy part of the ſenate, peers and commoners, to his ſplendid manſion at the weſt end of the town; having totally deſerted that which had for many generations been the reſidence of his anceſtors, in the eaſt.

Miſs Dalby poſſeſſed, in an eminent degree, the beauties of the mind, as well as thoſe of the perſon; which, excluſive of her fortune, were ſufficiently attractive to a man of ſenſe and diſcernment. Many of theſe viſitors became candidates for her election: moſt of them, however, were rejected by her father, to whom ſhe was enjoined to report the name and rank of

each perſon who addreſſed her on the ſcore of love. ome, the moſt wealthy, ſhe was inſtructed to flatter ith hopes of being the happy man; reſerving her af-ctions for him whom the venal parent ſhould ſelect o be her huſband. It was ſome time before Dalby ould fix his choice, which long hung ſuſpended be-ween an earl and a viſcount, of nearly equal fortune: t length, the appearance of a ducal coronet baniſhed rom his mind both the one and the other; and he rainly flattered himſelf, in future, to addreſs his daugh-er by the high ſounding title of—*Your Grace.*

The young Duke Delancy, led by curioſity to behold the lady who was thus expoſed to ſale—for, it ſeems, the intention of Dalby was generally known—became enamoured of her perſon; and, on converſing with her, found her every thing he could wiſh. He inſtantly made propoſals to Mr Dalby; which, it is almoſt needleſs to ſay, were as inſtantly accepted. His grace, knowing that the conſent of the daughter would avail him but little, without poſſeſſing that of the father, had not diſcovered to Laura the partiality he entertained for her; but having, as he imagined, ſecured the main chance, made a formal declaration of his love.

Laura liſtened with profound attention to the impaſſioned aſſurances of affection of the noble duke; and when he pauſed, in expectation of receiving a confirmation of his hopes, ſhe raiſed her bluſhing eyes, wet with the tears of anguiſh, from the ground; and thanking him for the honour he intended her, candidly acknowledged the pre-engagement ſhe was under to the abſent Edwin.

Charmed with her candour, and intereſted by her artleſs tale, he determined to reſign his pretenſions, and ſupport the cauſe of the young ſoldier.

Laura had preſerved a regular correſpondence with her lover; and he was, therefore, but too well informed of the deſperate ſituation of his ſuit. He longed to

fly to the arms, of his miſtreſs, but ſcorned to deſert his poſt. At length, fortune gave him an opportunity of realizing his wiſhes, at a moment when he leaſt expected it. The Republican army ſuddenly attacked, in great force, the allied troops: an obſtinate battle enſued, in which Edwin particularly diſtinguiſhed himſelf; the enemy were compleatly routed; and the young ſoldier, for the courage he diſplayed in the action, was ſent to England with the gladſome tidings of victory. Having delivered the diſpatches with which he had been charged, he haſtened to the houſe of Mr Dalby; and, gaining admittance, ran up ſtairs into the drawing-room, where he diſcovered his noble rival with the miſtreſs of his heart. His ſudden and unexpected appearance threw the lovely Laura into ſome diſorder; and it was with much difficulty ſhe retained ſpirits ſufficient to meet her lover's fond embrace.

At this critical moment, Mr Dalby entered the room; having from his ſtudy ſeen an officer croſs the hall and aſcend the ſtaircaſe. The words—"My dear, dear Laura! and do I once more behold thee in my arms?" from the enraptured Edwin, caught the ears of the aſtoniſhed Dalby, who ſtood fixed and motionleſs, mute, and almoſt diſcrediting the organs both of ſight and hearing.

"Had I known, Sir," ſaid his grace, who beheld with as much delight the agitation of Dalby, as the happineſs of the youthful pair, "that the affections of your daughter had been placed on another object, I ſhould not have offered the ſmalleſt violence to her inclination."

"My Lord—my Lord!" ſtammered out the enraged parent, "ſhe is under no ſuch engagement as you ſuppoſe." Then ſtepping up to Edwin—"And, pray, who the devil are you, Sir? Some fortune hunter, I ſuppoſe! But you have miſſed your mark, young man: be pleaſed, therefore, to leave my houſe; and, if ever you venture here again, I ſhall find means——"

"My

"My dear father!" said Laura, interrupting him, "you surely forget yourself! The gentleman whom you thus rudely threaten, is our neighbour's son, Mr Langley, the West India merchant, in Lombard Street!"

"Mr Langley's son!"

"Yes, Sir," returned Edwin; "and, though not blessed with equal fortune with yourself, I have sufficient to support the rank of a gentleman. I love your daughter; I long have loved her; and she has taught me to believe that she returns my affection. I ask no fortune; give me my Laura, and dispose of your wealth in whatever manner you please!"

"Very romantic, faith!—And pray, fellow, do you know who you speak so freely to?"

"O, very well, Sir!"

"That I am George Dalby, Esq. a member of the House of Commons?" Edwin bowed. "And that I have an estate, free and unincumbered—look you, Sir, free and unincumbered—that nets 10,000l. a year?"

"To none of these acquisitions am I a stranger, Sir," returned Edwin.

"And you, Laura, will you so far disgrace yourself and me, to throw yourself away on a dry-salter's son?—A fortune-hunter!—A beggar!"

"A what, Sir?" interrupted Edwin, with much warmth. "But I forget myself—you are my Laura's father!"

"Sir," said Laura, "I confess that I entertain a partiality for Edwin. I know his worth; and will renounce all titles, ranks, and distinction, wealth and pleasure, to live the partner of his life!"

"Then, by Heaven! as I know my worth, I will renounce you for ever! and, therefore, hence with your paramour!—you shall never more enter my doors!"

"Be it so," said the Duke; "mine are open to receive them! My house, my home, my fortune, all are theirs; they shall use them at their pleasure; they shall

live in eaſe, in competence, and enjoy the pleaſures of their loves: while mad ambition, inſatiate avarice, and increaſing pride, ſhall torture you with never ceaſing pangs, and embitter every future moment of your life!"

The diſappointed, mercenary parent, flew, with bitter imprecations, from his tormentors: the lovers retired with their noble patron; and, after having ſpent ſeveral days in a fruitleſs attempt to gain the conſent of Dalby, were united in the holy bands of wedlock. Edwin has ſince, from his profeſſional merit, and the intereſt of his grace, attained a diſtinguiſhed rank in the army; and the diſlike of Mr Dalby to his daughter's choice has decreaſed, in proportion as he has riſen to diſtinction. Several interviews have taken place, through the medium of their noble friend: and it is believed that time will root from the mind of Mr Dalby every unfavourable impreſſion the want of fortune in his ſon-in-law occaſion; and that Edwin and Laura will, at laſt, become the heirs of his immenſe property.

The union of this amiable pair has been bleſſed with two fine boys; and this increaſe of family has enlarged their happineſs: they ſtill continue to receive the notice of his grace, whom they conſider as the author of their felicity, and invariably diſtinguiſhed him by the appellation of *The Generous Rival.*

EXTRACTS

FROM WOLLSTONECRAFT'S VINDICATION OF THE RIGHTS OF WOMEN.

REFLECTIONS ON WHAT IS CALLED AMIABLE WEAKNESS IN WOMAN.

IT would be an endleſs taſk to trace the variety of meanneſſes, cares, and ſorrows, into which women are

plunged by the prevailing opinion, that they were ated rather to feel than reaſon, and that all the ver they obtain, muſt be obtained by their charms l weakneſs:

'Fine by defect, and amiably weak!'

d, made by this amiable weakneſs entirely depen- it, excepting what they gain by illicit ſway, on n, not only for protection, but advice, is it ſurpri- g that, neglecting the duties that reaſon alone points t, and ſhrinking from trials calculated to ſtrengthen ir minds, they only exert themſelves to give their fects a graceful covering, which may ſerve to heigh- their charms in the eye of the voluptuary, though ſink them below the ſcale of moral excellence? Fragile in every ſenſe of the word, they are obliged look up to man for every comfort. In the moſt ſling dangers they cling to their ſupport, with para- ical tenacity, piteouſly demanding ſuccour; and their *tural* protector extends his arm, or lifts his voice, guard the lovely trembler—from what? Perhaps the own of an old cow, or the jump of a mouſe; a rat, ould be a ſerious danger. In the name of reaſon, d even common ſenſe, what can ſave ſuch beings om contempt; even though they be ſoft and fair?

Theſe fears, when not affected, may be very pretty; it they ſhew a degree of imbecility that degrades a tional creature in a way women are not aware of— r love and eſteem are very diſtinct things.

I am fully perſuaded that we ſhould hear of none of ieſe infantine airs, if girls were allowed to take ſuffi- ent exercife, and not confined in cloſe rooms till eir muſcles are relaxed, and their powers of digeſtion eſtroyed. To carry the remark ſtill further, if fear in rls, inſtead of being cheriſhed, perhaps created, was eated in the ſame manner as cowardice in boys, we ould quickly ſee women with more dignified aſpects. is true, they could not then with equal propriety be

termed

termed the sweet flowers that smile in the walk of man: but they would be more respectable members of society, and discharge the important duties of life by the light of their own reason. 'Educate women like 'men,' says Rousseau, 'and the more they resemble 'our sex the less power will they have over us.' This is the very point I aim at. I do not wish them to have power over men; but over themselves.

FINE LADIES, AND NOTABLE WOMEN.

WOMEN, when they receive a careful education, are either made fine ladies, brimful of sensibility, and teeming with capricious fancies; or mere notable women. The latter are often friendly, honest creatures, and have a shrewd kind of good sense joined with worldly prudence, that often render them more useful members of society than the fine sentimental lady, though they possess neither greatness of mind nor taste. The intellectual world is shut against them; take them out of their family or neighbourhood, and they stand still, the mind finding no employment; for literature affords a fund of amusement which they have never sought to relish, but frequently to despise. The sentiments and taste of more cultivated minds appear ridiculous, even in those whom chance and family connections have led them to love; but in mere acquaintance they think it all affectation.

A man of sense can only love such a woman on account of her sex, and respect her, because she is a trusty servant. He lets her, to preserve his own peace, scold the servants, and go to church in clothes made of the very best materials. A man of her own size of understanding would, probably, not agree so well with her; for he might wish to encroach on her prerogative, and manage some domestic concerns himself. Yet women, whose minds are not enlarged by cultivation, or the natural

atural ſelfiſhneſs of ſenſibility expanded by reflection, re very unfit to manage a family; for, by an undue retch of power, they are always tyrannizing to ſupport a ſuperiority that only reſts on the arbitrary diſnction of fortune. The evil is ſometimes more ſerius, and domeſtics are deprived of innocent indulgenes, and made to work beyond their ſtrength, in order o enable the notable woman to keep a better table, nd outſhine her neighbours in finery and parade. If he attend to her children, it is, in general, to dreſs hem in a coſtly manner—and, whether this attention riſes from vanity or fondneſs, it is equally pernicious.

Beſides, how many women of this deſcription paſs heir days; or, at leaſt, their evenings, diſcontentedly. Their huſbands acknowledge that they are good maagers, and chaſte wives; but leave home to ſeek for nore agreeable, may I be allowed to uſe a ſignificant 'rench word, *piquant* ſociety; and the patient drudge, vho fulfils her taſk, like a blind horſe in a mill, is derauded of her juſt reward; for the wages due to her re the careſſes of her huſband; and women who have o few reſources in themſelves, do not very patiently ear this privation of a natural right.

A fine lady, on the contrary, has been taught to ook down with contempt on the vulgar employments f life; though ſhe has only been cited to acquire acomplifhments that riſe a degree above ſenſe; for even orporeal accompliſhments cannot be acquired with ny degree of preciſion unleſs the underſtanding has een ſtrengthened by exerciſe. Without a foundation f principles taſte is ſuperficial; and grace muſt ariſe rom ſomething deeper than imitation. The imagination, however, is heated, and the feelings rendered aſtidious, if not ſophiſticated; or, a counterpoiſe of udgment is not acquired, when the heart ſtill remains urtleſs, though it becomes too tender.

Theſe women are often amiable; and their hearts re really more ſenſible to general benevolence, more alive

alive to the ſentiments that civilize life, than the ſquare-elbowed family drudge; but, wanting a due proportion of reflection and ſelf-government, they only inſpire love; and are the miſtreſſes of their huſbands, whilſt they have any hold on their affections, and the platonic friends of his male acquaintance. Theſe are the fair defects in nature; the women who appear to be created not to enjoy the fellowſhip of man, but to ſave him from ſinking into abſolute brutality, by rubbing off the rough angles of his character; and by playful dalliance to give ſome dignity to the appetite that draws him to them.—Gracious Creator of the whole human race! haſt thou created ſuch a being as woman, who can trace thy wiſdom in thy works, and feel that thou alone art by thy nature, exalted above her,—for no better purpoſe?—Can ſhe believe that ſhe was only made to ſubmit to man, her equal; a being, who, like her, was ſent into the world to acquire virtue?—Can ſhe conſent to be occupied merely to pleaſe him; merely to adorn the earth, when her ſoul is capable of riſing to thee?—And can ſhe reſt ſupinely dependent on man for reaſon, when ſhe ought to mount with him the arduous ſteeps of knowledge?—

Yet, if love be the ſupreme good, let women be only educated to inſpire it, and let every charm be poliſhed to intoxicate the ſenſes; but, if they are moral beings, let them have a chance to become intelligent; and let love to man be only a part of that glowing flame of univerſal love, which, after encircling humanity, mounts in graceful incenſe to God.

THE VIRTUE OF MODESTY.

PERHAPS, there is not a virtue that mixes ſo kindly with every other as modeſty.—It is the pale moon-beam that renders more intereſting every virtue it ſoftens, giving mild grandeur to the contracted horizon. Nothing can be more beautiful than the poetical fic-

tion,

ion, which makes Diana with her silver crescent, the goddess of chastity. I have sometimes thought, that wandering with sedate step in some lonely recess, a modest dame of antiquity must have felt a glow of conscious dignity when, after contemplating the soft shadowy landscape, she has invited with placid fervour the mild reflection of her sisters beams to turn to her chaste bosom.

A Christian has still nobler motives to incite her to preserve her chastity and acquire modesty, for her body has been called the Temple of the living God; of that God who requires more than modesty of men. His eye searcheth the heart; and let her remember, that if she hopeth to find favour in the sight of purity itself, her chastity must be founded on modesty and not on worldly prudence; or verily a good reputation will be her only reward; for that awful intercourse, that sacred communication, which virtue establishes between man and his Maker, must give rise to the wish of being pure as he is pure!

After the foregoing remarks, it is almost superfluous to add, that I consider all those feminine airs of maturity, which succeed bashfulness, to which truth is sacrificed, to secure the heart of a husband, or rather to force him to be still a lover when nature, would, had she not been interrupted in her operations, have made love give place to friendship, as immodest. The tenderness which a man will feel for the mother of his children is an excellent substitute for the ardour of unsatisfied passion; but to prolong that ardour it is indelicate, not to say immodest, for women to feign an unnatural coldness of constitution. Women as well as men ought to have the common appetites and passions of their nature, they are only brutal when unchecked by reason: but the obligation to check them is the duty of mankind, not a sexual duty. Nature, in these respects, may safely be left to herself; let women only acquire knowledge and humanity, and love will teach them

them modeſty. There is no need of falſehoods, diſguſting as futile, for ſtudied rules of behaviour only impoſe on ſhallow obſervers; a man of ſenſe ſoon ſees through, and deſpiſes the affectation.

Would ye, O my ſiſters, really poſſeſs modeſty, ye muſt remember that the poſſeſſion of virtue, of any denomination, is incompatible with ignorance and vanity! ye muſt acquire that ſoberneſs of mind, which the exerciſe of duties, and the purſuit of knowledge, alone inſpire, or ye will ſtill remain in a doubtful dependent ſituation, and only be loved whilſt ye are fair! The downcaſt eye, the roſy bluſh, the retiring grace, are all proper in their ſeaſon; but modeſty, being the child of reaſon, cannot long exiſt with the ſenſibility that is not tempered by reflection. Beſides when love, even innocent love, is the whole employ of your lives, your hearts will be too ſoft to afford modeſty that tranquil retreat, where ſhe delights to dwell, in cloſe union with humanity.

A PICTURE OF CONNUBIAL LOVE.

COLD would be the heart of a huſband, were he not rendered unnatural by early debauchery, who did not feel more delight at ſeeing his child ſuckled by its mother, than the moſt artful wanton tricks could ever raiſe; yet this natural way of cementing the matrimonial tie, and twiſting eſteem with fonder recollections, wealth leads women to ſpurn. To preſerve their beauty, and wear the flowery crown of the day, that gives them a kind of right to reign for a ſhort time over the ſex, they neglect to ſtamp impreſſions on their huſbands' hearts, that would be remembered with more tenderneſs when the ſnow on the head began to chill the boſom, than even their virgin charms. The maternal ſolicitude of a reaſonable affectionate woman is very intereſting, and the chaſtened dignity with which

mother returns the careſſes that ſhe and her child re-
ceive from a father who has been fulfilling the ſerious
duties of his ſtation, is not only a reſpectable, but a
beautiful ſight. So ſingular, indeed, are my feelings,
and I have endeavoured not to catch factitious ones,
that after having been fatigued with the ſight of inſi-
pid grandeur and the ſlaviſh ceremonies that with cum-
berous pomp ſupplied the place of domeſtic affections,
I have turned to ſome other ſcene to relieve my eye by
reſting it on the refreſhing green every where ſcatter-
ed by nature. I have then viewed with pleaſure a
woman nurſing her children, and diſcharging the du-
ties of her ſtation with, perhaps, merely a ſervant maid
to take off her hands the ſervile part of the houſehold
buſineſs. I have ſeen her prepare herſelf and children,
with only the luxury of cleanlineſs, to receive her huſ-
band, who returning weary home in the evening found
ſmiling babes and a clean hearth. My heart has loiter-
ed in the midſt of the group, and has even throbbed
with ſympathetic emotion, when the ſcraping of the
well known foot has raiſed a pleaſing tumult.

Whilſt my benevolence has been gratified by con-
templating this artleſs picture, I have thought that a
couple of this deſcription, equally neceſſary and inde-
pendent of each other, becauſe each fulfilled the re-
ſpective duties of their ſtation, poſſeſſed all that life
could give.—Raiſed ſufficiently above abject poverty
not to be obliged to weigh the conſequence of every
farthing they ſpend, and having ſufficient to prevent
their attending to a frigid ſyſtem of œconomy, which
narrows both heart and mind. I declare, ſo vulgar
are my conceptions, that I know not what is wanted
to render this the happieſt as well as the moſt reſpect-
able ſituation in the world, but a taſte for literature,
to throw a little variety and intereſt into ſocial con-
verſe, and ſome ſuperfluous money to give to the needy
and to buy books. For it is not pleaſant when the
heart is opened by compaſſion and the head active in

arranging plans of uſefulneſs, to have a prim urchin continually twitching back the elbow to prevent the hand from drawing out an almoſt empty purſe, whiſpering at the ſame time ſome prudential maxim about the priority of juſtice.

EMPLOYMENTS OF WOMEN.

WOMEN all want to be ladies. Which is ſimply to have nothing to do, but liſtleſsly to go they ſcarcely care where, for they cannot tell what.

But what have women to do in ſociety? I may be aſked, but to loiter with eaſy grace; ſurely you would not condemn them all 'to ſuckle fools and chronicle ſmall beer!' No. Women might certainly ſtudy the art of healing, and be phyſicians as well as nurſes. And midwifery, decency ſeems to allot to them, though I am afraid the word midwife, in our dictionaries, will ſoon give place to *accoucheur*, and one proof of the former delicacy of the ſex be effaced from the language.

They might, alſo, ſtudy politics, and ſettle their benevolence on the broadeſt baſis; for the reading of hiſtory will ſcarcely be more uſeful than the perusal of romances, if read as mere biography; if the character of the times, the political improvements, arts, &c. &c. be not obſerved. In ſhort, if it be not conſidered as the hiſtory of man; and not of particular men, who filled a niche in the temple of fame, and dropped into the black rolling ſtream of time, that ſilently ſweeps all before it, into the ſhapeleſs void called—eternity. —For ſhape, can it be called, 'that ſhape hath none!'

Buſineſs of various kinds, they might likewiſe purſue, if they were educated in a more orderly manner, which might ſave many from common and legal proſtitution. Women would not then marry for a ſupport, as men accept of places under government, and neglect

neglect the implied duties; nor would an attempt to earn their own subsistence, a most laudable one! sink them almost to the level of those poor abandoned creatures who live by prostitution. For are not milliners and mantuamakers reckoned the next class? The few employments open to women, so far from being liberal, are menial; and when a superior education enables them to take charge of the education of children as governesses, they are not treated like the tutors of sons, though even clerical tutors are not always treated in a manner calculated to render them respectable in the eyes of their pupils, to say nothing of the private comfort of the individual. But as women educated like gentlewomen, are never designed for the humiliating situation which necessity sometimes forces them to fill; these situations are considered in the light of a degradation; and they know little of the human heart, who need to be told, that nothing so painfully sharpens the sensibility as such a fall in life.

Some of these women might be restrained from marrying by a proper spirit of delicacy, and others may not have had it in their power to escape in this pitiful way from servitude; is not that government then very defective, and very unmindful of the happiness of one half of its members, that does not provide for honest, independent women, by encouraging them to fill respectable stations? But in order to render their private virtue a public benefit, they must have a civil existence in the state, married or single; else we shall continually see some worthy woman, whose sensibility has been rendered painfully acute by undeserved contempt, droop like 'the lily broken down by a plow-share.'

It is a melancholy truth; yet such is the blessed effect of civilization! the most respectable women are the most oppressed; and, unless they have understandings far superior to the common run of understandings, taking in both sexes, they must, from being treated like contemptible beings, become contemptible. How

many women thus waste life away the prey of discontent, who might have practised as physicians, regulated a farm, managed a shop, and stood erect, supported by their own industry, instead of hanging their heads surcharged with the dew of sensibility, that consumes the beauty to which it at first gave lustre; nay, I doubt whether pity and love are so near akin as poets feign, for I have seldom seen much compassion excited by the helplessness of females, unless they were fair; then, perhaps, pity was the soft handmaid of love, or the harbinger of lust.

How much more respectable is the woman who earns her own bread by fulfilling any duty, than the most accomplished beauty!—beauty! did I say?—so sensible am I of the beauty of moral loveliness, or the harmonious property that attunes the passions of a well-regulated mind, that I blush at making the comparison; yet I sigh to think how few women aim at attaining this respectability by withdrawing from the giddy whirl of pleasure, or the indolent calm that stupifies the good sort of women that it sucks in.

Proud of their weakness, however, they must always be protected, guarded from care, and all the rough toils that dignify the mind.—If this be the fiat of fate, if they will make themselves insignificant and contemptible, sweetly to waste 'life away,' let them not expect to be valued when their beauty fades, for it is the fate of the fairest flowers to be admired and pulled to pieces by the careless hand that plucked them. In how many ways do I wish, from the purest benevolence, to impress this truth on my sex; yet I fear that they will not listen to a truth that dear bought experience has brought home to many an agitated bosom, nor willingly resign the privileges of rank and sex for the privileges of humanity, to which those have no claim who do not discharge its duties.

Those writers are particularly useful, in my opinion, who make man feel for man, independent of the station

ation he fills, or the drapery of factitious sentiments. then would fain convince men of the reasonable importance of some of my remarks, and prevail on them o weigh dispassionately the whole tenor of my observations.—I appeal to their understandings; and, as a ellow-creature claim, in the name of my sex, some interest in their hearts. I intreat them to assist to emanipate their companion, to make her a help meet for hem!

Would men but generously snap our chains, and be ontent with rational fellowship instead of slavish obeience, they would find us more observant daughters, iore affectionate sisters, more faithful wives, more easonable mothers—in a word, better citizens. We ould then love them with true affection, because we ould learn to respect ourselves; and the peace of ind of a worthy man would not be interrupted by ne idle vanity of his wife, nor his babes sent to nestle a strange bosom, having never found a home in their iothers.

DUTY OF MOTHERS.

AS the rearing of children, that is, the laying a foundation of sound health both of body and mind in the sing generation, has justly been insisted on as the peuliar destination of woman, the ignorance that incacitates them must be contrary to the order of things. and I contend that their minds can take in much iore, and ought to do so, or they will never become ensible mothers. Many men attend to the breeding f horses, and overlook the stable, who would, strange vant of sense and feeling! think themselves degraded y paying any attention to the nursery; yet how many hildren are absolutely murdered by the ignorance of vomen! But when they escape, and are neither destroyed by unnatural negligence nor blind fondness,

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how few are managed properly with reſpect to the infant mind! So that to break the ſpirit, allowed to become vicious at home, a child is ſent to ſchool; and the methods taken there, which muſt be taken to keep a number of children in order, ſcatter the ſeeds of almoſt every vice in the ſoil thus forcibly torn up.

I have ſometimes compared the ſtruggles of theſe poor children who ought never to have felt reſtraint, nor would, had they been always held in with an even hand, to the deſpairing plunges of a ſpirited filly, which I have ſeen breaking on a ſtrand: its feet ſinking deeper and deeper in the ſand every time it endeavoured to throw its rider, till at laſt it ſullenly ſubmitted.

I have always found horſes, an animal I am attached to, very tractable when treated with humanity and ſteadineſs, ſo that I doubt whether the violent method taken to break them, do not eſſentially injure them; I am however certain that a child ſhould never be thus forcibly tamed after it has injudiciouſly been allowed to run wild; for every violation of juſtice and reaſon, in the treatment of children, weakens their reaſon. And, ſo early do they catch a character, that the baſe of the moral character, experience leads me to infer, is fixed before their ſeventh year, the period during which women are allowed the ſole management of children. Afterwards it too often happens that half the buſineſs of education is to correct, and very imperfectly is it done, if done haſtily, the faults, which they would never have acquired if their mothers had had more underſtanding.

One ſtriking inſtance of the folly of women muſt not be omitted.—The manner in which they treat ſervants in the preſence of children, permitting them to ſuppoſe that they ought to wait on them, and bear their humours. A child ſhould always be made to receive aſſiſtance from a man or woman as a favour; and, as the firſt leſſon of independence, they ſhould practically

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be taught, by the example of their mother, not to require that perſonal attendance, which is inſulting humanity, when in health; and inſtead of being led to aſſume airs of conſequence, a ſenſe of their own weakneſs ſhould firſt make them feel the natural equality of man. Yet, how frequently have I indignantly heard ſervants imperiouſly called to put children to bed, and ſent away again and again, becauſe maſter or miſs hung about mamma, to ſtay a little longer. Thus made ſlaviſhly to attend the little idol, all thoſe moſt diſguſting humours were exhibited which characterize a ſpoiled child.

In ſhort, ſpeaking of the majority of mothers, they leave their children entirely to the care of ſervants; or, becauſe they are their children treat them as if they were little demi-gods, though I always obſerved, that the women who thus idolize their children, ſeldom ſhew common humanity to ſervants, or feel the leaſt tenderneſs for any children but their own.

It is, however, theſe excluſive affections, and an individual manner of ſeeing things, produced by ignorance, which keep women for ever at a ſtand, with reſpect to improvement, and make many of them dedicate their lives to their children only to weaken their bodies and ſpoil their tempers, fruſtrating alſo any plan of education that a more rational father may adopt; for unleſs a mother concurs, the father who reſtrains will ever be conſidered as a tyrant.

But, fulfilling the duties of a mother, a woman with a ſound conſtitution, may ſtill keep her perſon ſcrupulouſly neat, and aſſiſt to maintain her family, if neceſſary, or by reading and converſations with both ſexes, diſcriminately, improve her mind. For nature has ſo wiſely ordered things, that did women ſuckle their children, they would preſerve their own health, and there would be ſuch an interval between the birth of each child, that we ſhould ſeldom ſee a houſeful of babes. And did they purſue a plan of conduct, and

not

not waſte their time in following the faſhionable vaga-ries of dreſs, the management of their houſehold and children need not ſhut them out from literature, nor prevent their attaching themſelves to a ſcience, with that ſteady eye which ſtrengthens the mind, or practiſing one of the fine arts that cultivate the taſte.

But, viſiting to diſplay finery, card-playing, and balls, not to mention the idle buſtle of morning trifling, draw women from their duty to render them inſignificant, to render them pleaſing, according to the preſent acceptation of the word, to every man but their huſband. For a round of pleaſures in which the affections are not exerciſed, cannot be ſaid to improve the underſtanding, though it be erroneouſly called ſeeing the world; yet the heart is rendered cold and averſe to duty, by ſuch a ſenſeleſs intercourſe, which becomes neceſſary from habit even when it has ceaſed to amuſe.

But, till more equality be eſtabliſhed in ſociety, till ranks are confounded and women freed, we ſhall not ſee that dignified domeſtic happineſs, the ſimple grandeur of which cannot be reliſhed by ignorant or vitiated minds; nor will the important taſk of education ever be properly begun till the perſon of a woman is no longer preferred to her mind. For it would be as wiſe to expect corn from tares, or figs from thiſtles, as that a fooliſh ignorant woman ſhould be a good mother.

FINIS.

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